The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1889. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

Geo. DeWald & Company.

There is nothing more necessary than suitable outside garments for this season of the year. You should be prepared for every change in the weather, and suitable WRAPS can now be bought for so little money that it is foolhardy to be without them.

Our stock will be found large and attractive.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

FREE TONTINE POLICY.

If you desire Assurance on your Life, you should secure one of the Equitable's Free Tontine Policies; because it is

INDISPUTABLE,
NON-FORFEITABLE,
UNRESTRICTED.

J. F. OHNHAUS,

AGENT, ROOMS 19 and 20 PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK.

SHIRTS ⁜ MADE ⁜ TO ⁜ ORDER.

All the Latest Styles in Fancy Bosoms and French Flannels. All Flannels are shrunken before they are cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,

july 20-3m] 144 CALHOUN ST.

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY

GOTTLIEB HALLER

South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at

No. 366 CALHOUN STREET.

AND HANNA STREET (WESSEL BLOCK.)

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

As cold weather approaches you must have heavier Underwear. Nothing in the city can equal our immense line of

UNDERWEAR !

—FOR—

Men, Women and Children.

We unpacked about 28 cases of these goods in

Merino, Cashmere,
Lambs Wool,
Natural Wool,
Heavy Jersey.

We know you will need these goods now or very soon and cordially invite you to

Inspect Our Stock

As we have the healthiest and warmest Underwear to be had, and in all sizes, from the Smallest to the Largest made, and remember this fact—we guarantee our

PRICES

On these goods to be the

Lowest in the City.

We also wish to call your attention to our line of

HOSIERY !

There is nothing in this line that we are unable to show you. In Cotton, Cashmere, All-Wool, in all colors and in black, that we guarantee or money refunded, as we are Sole Agents for Smith & Angell's Fast Black Hose.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

THE NEGROES AROUSED.

An Alabama Sheriff Killed a Negress --The Blacks Threaten to Lynch Him and Trouble is Feared.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Sept. 28.—There is serious trouble brewing at Pratt Mines, a mining town six miles from here. Deputy Sheriff Maxwell killed a negress there last night and the negroes tried to lynch him. The particulars of the killing cannot be learned. The white population wired the sheriff for assistance in protecting the prison and a posse was sent there last night.

A train has just arrived from Pratt Mines. It was crowded with women and children, who were fleeing from home for fear of an assault.

The wires have been cut between this city and Pratt mines, and the conductor of the train reports that several hundred armed negroes are assembled at slope No. 20. The people are petitioning that officers be sent out to protect the prisoner. The conductor says the negroes do not hesitate to make open threats. A telephone message from the Pratt mines at 10 o'clock, last night, announced that a riot was in progress there and help was needed at once. Before particulars could be obtained the telephone wire was cut.

The sheriff at once ordered out the local military companies and went out with a strong posse in addition to the troops. One message states that 300 armed negroes are burning the town and attacking the whites. Sheriff Smith ordered out the volunteer military company, which was drilling in the armory and fifteen minutes later it was on its way to the scene of the trouble. A volunteer posse of citizens armed with repeating rifles went out with the military.

TELEGRAPH TALK.

The News of the Day as Taken From the Sentinel's Wire.

VICTORIA, B. C., Sept. 28.—Three sealing schooners arrived in port yesterday. They are the British schooners Favorite and Theresa and the American schooner Bessie Reuter, belonging in Astoria. The Favorite brought 1,700 seals. The Rush was sighted by hunters while out in canoes, but was not interfered with. The Theresa was boarded, but as no green skins were found she was merely ordered out of Behring sea. She brought 825 skins.

BOSTON, Sept. 28.—Robt. F. Herrick, "9" of Boston, was last night chosen captain of the Harvard university crew.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 28.—Prominent Tennessee and Alabama capitalists, who have been in conference here, have just settled the preliminary details of a plan of consolidating all the big charcoal and steel furnaces in the two states under one company and begin the manufacture of steel rails.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 28.—Sidney Wier, on trial here for the shooting of Henry Miller and Frederick Kindler, at Lykens, Pa., last May, was to-day found guilty of murder in the first degree.

READING, Pa., Sept. 28.—The Grand Army posts of eastern Pennsylvania held a grand reunion and parade here to-day. Over five thousand men marched in line and seventy Grand Army posts from all over the state participated.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 28.—A convention of the mine examination boards to the number of nearly one hundred members, of the various anthracite districts, is being held here to-day. The gathering is for the purpose of discussing certain features of the Gallagher law.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept 28.—The Rev. Father O'Herran, pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church, died this morning, after a short illness. The immediate cause of death was a congestive chill and heart failure. He was fifty-seven years of age. He was pastor of St. Mary's church for over twenty years and was much beloved and respected by the parishoners.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Charles Bastian, who, during the absence of Williamson, played short stop for the Chicago club, received yesterday the notification of his release. He is highly indignant at the treatment he has received this season and after consulting a lawyer decided to begin suit to-day for the full amount of his engagement with the Chicago club.

HOLLAND, Mich., Sept. 28.—Grand Rapids and Holland business men are proposing to run a canal from the former city to Holland and Lake Michigan at a probable cost of $2,000,000.

STOCKBRIDGE, Mass., Sept. 28.—Hon. John T. Nixon, judge of the United States district court for New Jersey, died here to-day. His body will be conveyed to his late home in Trenton, where the funeral services will be held on Tuesday next. The burial will be at Brighton, N. J. Judge Nixon was for a time a congressman from this state. In 1870 he was appointed by President Grant to the judgeship, which he held till his death.

Yesterday Mr. W. A. Thomas, the retiring superintendent of the Hoosier Manufacturing company, was presented with an elegant silk umbrella, by the em,,,,ye.

SUNDAY IN FORT WAYNE.

The Pastors of the City Announce Their Services for To-morrow and Invite Our Readers.

Come to the reopening of the Wayne Street Methodist church to-morrow.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. All are invited.

Services at the Congregational church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., Rev. R. M. Hays officiating. No services in the evening.

Rev. Wm. Spray will preach at Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30, a. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 o'clock.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. by Pastor Sims. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening in the First Presbyterian church, by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All invited.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. M. L. Reynold will officiate.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

The First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock, standard time. Welcome to all.

Second Presbyterian church—Services at the Y. M. C. A. chapel by Rev. J. L. Leeper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. to-morrow. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30. All welcome at our services.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, to-morrow.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All invited. D. D. Speicher, pastor.

The ladies's class for social bible study meets Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 at the Y. M. C. A. building. All ladies interested in such study are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m., in the lecture room, entrance on Holman street. No evening service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. in the lecture room.

A live song service for young men at the City Y. M. C. A. hall on Sunday at 4:30 p. m. Mr. G. B. Shivers speaks on "Fruits of Faith." Singing led by Prof. Woolsey. All young men invited.

The men's meeting at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will be held at the usual time to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, standard time. All men are invited. Services close promptly at 4 o'clock.

Services at the Grace Reformed church at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. The morning sermon by the pastor. Sermon in the evening by Rev. Calvin Rust, of Somerset, Ohio. Topic: "The Vision From the Cross."

The quarterly meeting of the Ladies' Relief union will be held on Tuesday, Oct. 1st, at the City Y. M. C. A. parlors. Members and all who are interested in the charity work of this society are invited to be present.

St. Paul's M. E. church. A temperance sermon will be preached by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30, and in the evening a special service will be held for young men, Mr. F. D. Bower, of the city Y. M. C. A., will speak. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Lecture room services at the Baptist church at 10:30. At 11 the corner stone will be laid and an impressive program will follow. Pastor Northrop will deliver a short address: "The Significance of Corner Stone Laying." The multitude will be accommodated so as to see and hear the entire services.

STOLEN SPECTACLES.

Mack, the Huckster, Can Use Them to See His Way to the Prison Gates.

To-day Patrick McMabo, whose right name is Mack, was arraigned for the theft of a pair of gold spectacles from Mrs. Margaret Rogers, of 64 East Jefferson street, and the case was continued.

The man is a huckster and was arrested yesterday at the instance of Henry Busching, who claims to have been swindled by receiving twelve bushels of potatoes instead of sixteen bushels, the amount paid for.

Mack will sojourn behind the bars for his crookedness.

Mrs. H. Chittenden leaves tonight for St. Louis.

HANDING 'EM OUT FAST!

President Harrison Names a Number of New Postmasters--Indiana Gets Only One Plum.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—The president to-day appointed the following named postmasters:

Alabama—Charles C. Sheats, Decatur; Felix G. Lambuth, Florence.

Arkansas—R. J. Rodgers, Searcey.

Arizona—Jacob M. Copes, Phoenix.

Georgia—Columbus Browning, Dalton; J. P. Smith, Thomasville.

Idaho—Arvid Hinman, Mascot.

Illinois—C. M. Lyon, McLeansborough; J. G. Bodensschatz, Lamont; W. O. Pinnell, Paris; F. Y. Hedlay, Bunker Hill; R. E. Nazeworthy, Sullivan; F. P. Gillispie, Olney.

Michigan—W. L. Seaton, Jackson.

Minnesota—Lyman Tondro, Rochester; Christian Peterson, Preston; W. M. Fuller, Little Falls.

Missouri—E. R. Crofton, Liberty; B. M. Preston, Bethany; H. A. Nelson, Lebanon; C. L. Porter, Plattsburg.

Nebraska—R. H. Eaton, Kearney.

North Carolina—Mrs. Ada Hunter, Kinston; Thos. W. Hicks, Henderson; S. H. Vick, Wilson.

Indiana—Solomon Conn, Winamac.

Iowa—A. C. Newton, Stone Lake; Wilton Starr, Algona; S. C. McFarland, Marshalltown.

Kansas—David R. Gordon, Abeline; W. H. Nilson, Arkansas City; Abraham Dopps, Bird City; Daniel Bradburry, Coldy; W. H. Fletcher, Clay Center; W. F. Groesbeck, Concordia; B. J. Smith, Erie.

Maine—W. E. Hogan, Bath; E. C. Clark, Biddeford; Ebin Woodbury, Houlton.

Pennsylvania—H. R. Rupp, Hummellstown; W. J. Gallowy, Parkesburgh.

New Hampshire—Elliott W. Baker, Anteine; S. H. Green, New Market.

New York—J. J. Dewey, Clifton Springs; C. L. Williams, Greene; C. A. Brooks, Marathon; E. A. Pierce, Castle.

Ohio—H. E. Lutz, Circleville.

Vermont—A. R. Bell, Enosburg Falls.

Virginia—D. J. Taylor, Pocahontas; A. G. Lindsay, Portsmouth; J. H. Blunt, Ashland.

Wisconsin—A. S. Hearn, Dodgeville; H. F. Dinsmore, Hudson; F. P. Kispert, Jefferson.

The president has appointed Albert H. Killam, of Connecticut, collector of customs for the district of New Haven, and Edwin N. Artshorn, of Ohio, deputy second comptroller of the treasury.

Representative Butterworth, of Ohio, arrived in New York from Europe yesterday, and reached Washington this morning. At his reception next Monday the address welcoming him will be delivered by ex-District Attorney A. S. Worthington, of this city.

INJURED AND MAIMED.

Jesse Evans' Bicycle Accident--Conductor Knox Badly Bruised --Brakeman Hall's Misfortune.

The mile bicycle race between Mr. Jesse Evans, the train dispatcher, and Mr. Frank Keplinger, of the First National bank, was called for yesterday afternoon, and a large crowd went out on the New Haven turnpike to witness the event. At the word "go" the contestants shot forward, but when about 100 yards from the starting place Mr. Evans was overcome and dropped from his wheel in a faint at the roadside. He fell on his face receiving painful injuries. Mr. Evans was conveyed to his room at the Shoaff residence on East Berry street. Heart failure due from over-excitement is the case as it is diagnosed. Mr. Evans has been attacked in the same manner before. His wife, who is visiting at Sidney, Ohio, was notified to-day of her husband's condition, which is much improved.

J. J. Knox, conductor on the Grand Rapids road, while on his way home last night, was quite badly injured. He stepped off a street car on Broadway, and was run into by a passing vehicle, being knocked down and considerably bruised.

Frank Hall, of 142 Fairfield avenue, a brakeman on the east end of the Fort Wayne road, had his right arm crushed and broken below the elbow yesterday at Dunkirk, Ohio. He was brought home and the company surgeon attended him. The member will not have to be amputated.

A young son of Anton Alt, of 614 Calhoun street, had his left leg broken by a fall a couple of days ago. The fracture is rather a severe one. Dr. VanBuskirk attends.

Wild Curly Dead.

KEARNEY, Neb., Sept. 28.—E. G. Bartlett, better known in pioneer days as "Wild Curly," died here yesterday. In 1848 Curly walked from Wisconsin to Omaha and joined Fremont's expedition across the continent. Later he joined the regular army and became a famous scout and was one of the survivors of the Mountain Meadow massacre. His death was caused by cancer of the tongue.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Indiana—Warmer, fair, southerly winds.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. S. C. Fancher leaves to-night for Kansas City.

Mr. Frank Gibson is out after an attack of sciatica.

Mrs. Raymond left this morning for Rochester, N. Y.

Ezekiel Hile, of Wolf Lake, has been granted an increase of pension.

Mr. D. N. Foster returns to-night from a trip to Chicago and Lafayette.

Deputy Sheriff Tom Wilkinson was at Huntertown to-day serving subpoenas.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Tilberry, of East Wayne street—a twelve pound boy.

Mr. Henry Nieman has returned from a visit among relatives at Indianapolis.

Miss Bessie Bennett, of Middleton, Ohio, is visiting friends on Douglass avenue.

Forepaugh's big show will arrive to-night from Muncie, and will Sunday in the city.

Mr. Ed Cartwright and Miss Mary Farnan will open a dancing academy next month.

St. Julian council, C. B. L., will have the next regular meeting on Tuesday evening.

Rev. Butler, the new appointee for U. S. deputy collector, is disabled by locomater ataxia.

H. C. Eastwood vs. H. H. Robinson to recover $200 was up before 'Squire France to-day.

Mr. James Madden, the plumber, left for Marion, Ind., this afternoon. He has a contract there.

Wm. Koehler, more generally known as "Squinty Bill," was sent to jail to-day for drunkenness.

Mrs. Amos Fitch, of DeKalb county, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cass Hunter, of 67 Cass street.

The *News* opens a society column feature to day, which is edited by Mr. John Dougall, city editor.

Mr. Herman Freiburger is taking cornet instructions, and he will shortly receive an elegant instrument.

Mrs. Dr. F. Greewell, of Huntertown, returned from Claypool, Ind., to-day and visited here a few hours.

Another saloon has been opened. It will be conducted by George W. Merriman in the new Eckart block.

Dr. Wm. Myers, the veterinary surgeon, went to Kendallville this afternoon on professional business.

James Hay and Hannah J. Huser, Thomas E. Farner and Sidney Ann Van Ziles have been licensed to wed.

The Twenty-third Indiana Battery will hold their annual reunion at Sion S. Bass hall on the 3d of October.

Miss Minnie Sanders, who was visiting Miss Rose Pressler, of West Wayne street, returned to Cincinnati to-day.

Deputy Sheriff Heller is serving summons for the superior court jury which will be called one week from Monday.

Mr. Fred R. Foster returns from Grand Rapids this evening and will leave for Denver, Col., to locate next Tuesday.

Mr. Steve Bond's "Susie B" won the 2:40 trot at the Plymouth races yesterday. The animal was down for an entry to-day.

Mr. L. P. Huntoon to-day received a proof of his new map of the City of Fort Wayne. The scale of the map is 400 feet to the inch.

The contract with E. B. Preston & Co., for furnishing a new aerial fire ladder has been ratified by the bond having been furnished by the company.

Liberty assembly, 2,315, K. of L., at a meeting last night appointed a committee on arrangements for a grand ball at the Princess rink, on Thanksgiving eve.

Mr. W. D. Kyle, of this city, has a new musical composition of his own, "Satisfaction March," in the hands of publishers. He has composed several pieces.

Rev. D. Osborn, of Grand Rapids, delivered a lecture at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. parlors last night to a small audience. His subject was "Thropology, or a Lecture on Man."

Mr. and Mrs. Klumpe, of Lafayette, are guests at the residence of Mrs. R. Evans, at the corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets. The young couple are on a wedding trip.

Mr. Henry Busching, the grocer, wants it understood that it was not him who was swindled by Patrick McMabo yesterday. The right party is Henry Busching, the saloon-keeper, on Lafayette street.

In the case of the state vs. Ada Whitney, on an appeal from 'Squire France, the appeal was dismissed. The case consequently goes back to the justice of the peace. This is the woman who was found guilty of prostitution on Chicago street.

On October 16 at the brides home, 92 East Main street, will occur the marriage of Miss Mary A., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Killian Baker, and Mr. Latham F. Blee, a young merchant of Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Blee will reside at the Quaker City.

A LITTLE RUMPUS!

Is Created Among the Naval Officers Commanding the Vessel on Which Douglass is to Sail.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—Commander Kellogg, of the Ossipee, asked for and obtained detachment from duty because Minister Douglass was to sail for Hayti on the vessel. Lieut. Commander Evans, who succeeded to the command, reported the Ossipee in need of repairs for the same reason. It is hoped that the officers of the Kearsarge will not be affected in the same way.

Secretary Tracy denies emphatically that Commander Kellogg, of the Ossipee, asked to be relieved from the command of that vessel because Minister Douglass was to sail for Hayti on her. He makes a like denial respecting the report that Commander Evans, who succeeded Kellogg in command, reported the Ossipee's boilers out of repair for a similar reason.

The Kearsarge will be ready to sail for Hayti, with Mr. Douglass on board, on next Tuesday morning. A navy department official is authority for the statement that a few officers of the Ossipee made some objections to going to Hayti with Minister Douglass.

TWO WRECKS.

Four Persons Killed in the Palatine Bridge Accident.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 28.—About midnight last night a coal train on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad was wrecked a few miles north of here. The train left the track and sixteen cars were shattered and with their contents piled in a great heap on and near the track. Traffic will be obstructed for some time, trains meanwhile being sent around by the way of Carthage. No lives were lost.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Last night's reports of the accident to the St. Louis express near Palatine bridge, were exaggerated. It is said this morning that only four persons were killed, one passenger and three train hands and that six persons were injured.

The killed are Miss Sadie Boyd, of Westport, N. Y., Prentice Dane, a clergyman of Dayton, O., Franklin, porter of a sleeping car, W. H. Manning, of Marquette, Mich.

Ten Rounds.

ASHLAND, Wis., Sept. 28.—Frank Kellar and Charles Kimmick, heavy weights, fought ten bloody rounds last night. The match was decided a draw. Kellar was frightfully punished.

Extensive improvements have been in progress in Lindenwood cemetery, as we learn from the officers. The work was commenced last winter, and has been continued through the season. It will take all this winter and until the first of June, probably, to complete the program, which, when finished, will add greatly to the beauty and completeness of that attractive place, in the estimation of those engaged in the work. Lindenwood is beginning to put on its fall dress, and will be visited during all the pleasant days of October and into November by thousands of citizens and strangers. Street cars run to the grounds every ten minutes, and for those who have'nt their own conveyances, or even if they have; it is difficult to imagine how the same amount of enjoyment can be obtained for so small a sum of money, as a trip to Lindenwood on the street car.

Mr. W. W. Worthington, who resigned recently as superintendent of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, is now at Wilmington, North Carolina. As THE SENTINEL stated recently, he may accept a prominent official position on a southern railroad, although this cannot yet be said with any degree of certainty.

Mr. W. S. Morris ex-master mechanic of the Wabash in this city left to-day for Grand Rapids after a pleasant visit here. He is now superintendent of motive power and machinery of the Chicago & West Michigan, the Detroit, Lansing & Northern and another road. His headquarters are at Grand Rapids.

Real estate transfers: Henry R. Bond et al. to Wm. Henry Brown, lot 116, Eliza Hanna sr.'s addition; Henry DeTurk to Carl and Minnie Kleine, lot 2, J. T. Hanna's addition; Oliver Hanna to J. Thomas Hanna, outlot 11, Hanna's addition.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Wheat: September, 80¼; October, 80¼; December, 82¼; May, 84¼. Corn: September, 31¼; October, 31½@¾; December, 31½; May, 33¾. Oats: September, 19¾; October, 19¾; December, 19¾@19¾; May, 22¾@¾. Pork, September, $11.25; October, $11.25; November, $9.57½; January, $9.27½. Lard: September, $6.10; October, $6.02½; November, $5.90; January, $5.87½. Short ribs: September, $5.00; October, $4.90; December; $4.80; January, $4.70.

LADIES—Mrs. James Long's dressmaking rooms are now open. First-class work guaranteed. Special prices for Wedding Outfits. Call at No. 77 East Berry street.

REINEKE'S ORCHESTRA.

Our Home Talent Discourses at Library Hall--The Contests and Prizes.

Last night the Mandolin orchestra that has furnished music at Library hall since the inauguration of the fair was conspicuously absent, and in its place Prof. Fred Reineke and his matchless orchestra discoursed all evening to a delighted audience.

To-night a special program of great interest is offered and there will no doubt be a large crowd in attendance.

No. 19, held by E. C. Olds, drew a basket of flowers.

No. 39 fetched the "Little Knight of the Legion" to Ella Mungovan.

No. 114 brought the miniature "Catholic Knight" to Rev. M. J. Bryne.

Butchers contest for the steer:

Edward Rice, 65; Gottlieb Haller, 60; Charles Wilkins, 10; Charles Weller, 10; Albert Gessler, 10; Jos. Yobst, 10; Fred Eckart, 20; John Leikauf, 10.

The vote in the clergyman's contest closed:

Rev. E. Koenig, 14; Rev. J. H. Oechtering, 50; Rev. A. Messman, 30; Rev. T. M. O'Leary, 34½; Rev. J. F. Delaney, 24; Rev. M. J. Byrne, 120.

Several beautiful articles went to happy winners last night. Among them were a life-sized portrait of Rev. T. M. O'Leary to Miss Mary Traverse on No. 149, a beautiful passion flower to Miss Addie Davis, on No. 33, a lovely household tabernacle to Miss Nora Shaunessey on No. 314, a lovely white silk cushion to Joe Mills, on No. 11, an embroidered cape on James Ryan on No. 236, a lady's hat to Mrs. P. H. Dodd on No. 55, a fancy jeweled casket to Mrs. James Summers on No. 55.

THEY ALWAYS LEAD.

The Joseph M. Clark and Co. House Lead in Merchant Tailoring.

The leading merchant tailors in Fort Wayne to-day is the popular house of Messrs. Joseph M. Clark & Co., and those who are connoisseurs in the art of dress have found it out, for his garments always fit in a perfect manner and suit his customers in every other respect.

Their stock of cloths embrace the finest selection of foreign and domestic materials ever brought to this city, and embrace the latest styles of men's suitings and overcoatings.

To be neatly dressed should be the aim of every man, and this you will be, if you get your clothes at Clark's on East Berry street.

Ball Games.

The games played yesterday were as follows:

National league—Chicago 6, New York 18; Pittsburg 4, Philadelphia, 3; Indianapolis 8, Boston 15; Cleveland, 11; Washington, 7.

American association—Kansas City, 8; Cincinnati, 16; Brooklyn, 2; Baltimore 0,

Inter-state league—Evansville, 12; Quincy, 4.

Mrs. Dr. W. W. Holliday, nee Belle McDonald, is the guest of Mrs. ex-Lieut. Governor Robertson.

Mrs. M. B. Chapman, of 140 Broadway, will shortly remove her stock of Millinery Goods to Fairfield avenue, and on this account will, for the next two weeks, sell her stock of Fall Hats at a greatly reduced price. 28-3t

Stoves for natural gas, hard and soft coal and wood. A most complete assortment of hardware, cutlery, tinware and house furnishing goods at

W. E. GRIFFITHS,
28tf Broadway Hardware Store.

Miss Anna Search will return from Cleveland, Ohio, Monday next, where she has been attending dancing school under the direction of Professor Haywood. In the opening of her school October 14 she will introduce several new dances, among which will be the dances of "ye olden times." Miss Search will make special effort to make her school one of the most complete of the kind in the west.

Barcus' Bakery, 96 Calhoun Street.

The finest Bread of all kinds, and the only genuine Vienna Bread made in the city, to be had at Barcus'.

Mr. Frank P. Mensch, recently superintendent of mail carriers, has purchased the grocery business of Messrs. Will and Charles Paul, on East Columbia street, and will assume charge next Monday. Mr. Charles Paul will be retained in the house. Mr. Mensch is popular and energetic, and THE SENTINEL bespeaks for him success.

Butter Cups, Chips, Almonds, Cocoanut, Fine Creams, Caramels, and all kinds of Home-made Candies, made fresh every day at

BARCUS' CONFECTIONERY,
96 Calhoun.

Wanted--A Boy.

Enquire of E. F. Sites, dentist, 74 Calhoun street, over Mordhurst's drug store.

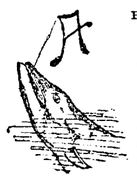
Quinces, Cranberries, and Sweet Potatoes.

Fancy New York Quinces, 45c peck.
Choice Cape Cod Cranberries, 10c quart.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck
Hayes Kenny.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.



A PARTY of four Sacramento (Cal.) anglers went up the river the other day to catch some fish. They agreed that whenever one should land a fish each of the other sshould pay him a quarter. One of the quartet was especially unlucky in his piscatoral venture, and was soon out of pocket $4.25, and down to his last quarter. He wanted to break up the compact, but the others wouldn't let him. Just then he stole one of the fishes caught by another of the party, slipped it upon his hookand into the water. He soon landed it with a great deal of splutter and noise, and received six bits. When the others were not looking he replaced it on his hook and again went through the act of landing a fish. He managed to work the dodge until he had not only got back his $4.25, but broke the rest of the crowd.

SOME time ago a store in the town of Perry, Mo., was robbed and about $200 worth of clothing stolen. Suspicion fell on Henry King, a young man of good character, but no arrest was made, as the majority of the people believed him innocent. Three weeks after the robbery the people were astonished at the news that King had married a woman fifteen years his senior. Shortly afterward the young husband attempted suicide by taking poison. While his friends were at work trying to save him he told them it was true that he was guilty of the robbery and the fact was only known to one other person, the woman he married. She secured proof of his guilt before the marriage, and calling him up showed her proofs and told him that she would give him his choice of marrying her or going to the penitentiary. He pleaded in vain that he was too young to marry yet and that she was old enough to be his mother. The old girl knew the value of her hand and was relentless. Honeymoon or the jail was her ultimatum, and the poor fellow wilted and consented to be married. After hard work the doctors saved him, and he says he prefers the penitentiary to his antique spouse. The woman was a spinster and her reputation was without a flaw.

POLICE LIEUTENANT WM. B. DALY, of Boston, is undergoing a rigorous treatment to get cured of a spinal trouble caused by a fall from a horse car in 1887. It is nothing more nor less than a systematic course of hanging. He is suspended by the neck until he is almost unconscious, this process being the only way in which the spinal chord can be properly strengthened. The machine is shaped very much like a gallows. It consists of an iron rod, with eyes in the centre and hooks at each end, in which are loops that pass down under each shoulder to take the strain off the patient's neck. Along the horizontal bar is a series of notches, from which hang the supports for the head and chin. Lieutenant Daly's head is placed in the support, and he is then swung from the floor. He says the experience is anything but pleasant, but as a cure is being effected he keeps at it. He is generally strung up about two minutes and a half. When released he cannot stand, and it is fully five minutes before he recovers from the effect of the hanging. He has control of his lower limbs now, while less than six months ago he staggered like a drunken man.

IT was not a jackdaw, like that of Rheims, that was the cause of all the servants in a certain household in Berlin being dismissed summarily some four years ago, but a valuable ring did disappear in an unaccountable way, and its loss gave rising to much shedding of tears and commotion. The jewel has now been found, and all is explained, but in a marvelous manner. The gardener was trimming some trees in the grounds of the house a few days ago, and discovered the missing trinket lying on a bough, where it had braved the breeze, snow and rain all these years. Here it would doubtless in time have grown into the tree, to have been the subject in after years of scientific speculation, had not the eyes of the horticulturist been especially sharp on the morning in question. It is supposed that the little circle of gold adorned with precious stones had been left on the breakfast table, and that the servant, in shaking the table-cloth out of the window, had unwittingly thrown it away with the crumbs.

A FRIEND in Wisconsin tells me of an amusing incident he noticed in the woods up there, says a writer in Forest and Stream. Himself and a companion were riding along together when there suddenly stepped into the road ahead of them a little army of skunks—one old skunk and five half grown kittens. These seemed perfectly fearless, and halting by the wayside the gentleman's companion began firing at them with a six shooter, although he did not hit any of them. At the sound of every shot the skunks, which had marshalled themselves into perfect line, through up their tails in perfect unison, as straight and stiff as a ramrod, above their backs, making no further hostile demonstration, and simply standing at a ready until their fear had partly subsided. He repeated this manœuvre a dozen times, and my informant says the total effect was funny in the extreme.

WILLIAM GRIFFIN, who follows the profession of sword-swallowing for a living, came to grief at his last performance, and had to be taken to the Receiving Hospital, San Francisco, for relief. Griffin has an abnormal breadth of throat, combined with an exceedingly elongated person, and the feats he is in the habit of performing are astonishing by reason of the length and sharpness of the knives and swords that he uses. On a Saturday night he surpassed himself by swallowing a sword at least three feet long, with the result that he injured some internal organ, and yesterday hemorrhage resulted which nearly finished his career as a freak. The amount of blood which was discharged from his stomach so weakened him that when taken to the hospital he fainted away, and was with great difficulty revived.

WHILE a circus company was unloading its paraphernalia from a small steamboat and barges at Metropolis, Ill., one of the elephants showed a great disinclination to go ashore. Several employes seized pike poles and began a systematic course of prodding, which threw the beast into a terrible rage. His long trunk was suddenly twisted around the body of his nearest tormentor. The man was raised high in the air and cast unceremoniously into the Ohio River, thirty feet distant. The excitement was great, and by the time the elephant was ready for another instalment, the men had all scampered out of danger. The regular keeper having come to the rescue, the maddened animal was quieted, and the two marched ashore without accident. The man was unhurt and swam ashore.

A NUMBER of small American flags, placed at the graves of the dead veterans of the war in Valley Cemetery, New Hampshire, have disappeared from time to time, and it was supposed they had been made away with by vandals. The other day a party of visitors at the cemetery noticed one of these national emblems making its way across the ground at a good speed with no visible means of propulsion. Unable to account for the phenomenon the visitors stood spellbound, and watched the flag traveling across the driveway and down a bank, up another, and pause near a hole in the bank. Then the mystery was solved. A red squirrel came out from under the flag, and, seizing it by a corner, dragged it into the orifice.

THE German steamship Argentine, had a curious experience in her last passage across the Atlantic. When north of the Cape Verde Islands the sun suddenly became obscured by clouds of small reddish yellow dust which covered every thing. Though the sky was cloudless, the sun could scarcely be seen. This last d four days, and at times the dust was so thick that it interfered with the machinery of the vessel. The Argentine was steaming constantly all the time, and when she got out of the dust and Captain Scheon was able to make an observation he found that he was several hundred miles north of the Cape Verde Islands. It is supposed that the dust was swept from the Islands by some wind storm.

AMONG 210 immigrants that arrived at Philadelphia a few days ago on the steamship Switzerland from Antwerp, were two young girls, Marie Meyer, from Eberfeld, Germany, and Pauline Volz, from Friedburg, Germany. The immigration inspector informed them that they would not be permitted to land, as they were penniless, unless they should first find husbands for themselves. In less time than it takes to tell it, a couple of young men came forward, who were willing to help the young women out of their difficulty, and at once a double wedding ceremony was performed on board, the steward meanwhile having called up witnesses by ringing the dinner bell. In one case the young man was expecting his bride, in the other the bridegroom had been a passenger on the vessel, and had been casting sly glances at Miss Mayer during the voyage.

A DISCOVERY of the wealth of a miserly old farmer was made near New Castle, Ind., recently. Some of his relatives went to his home and insisted that his money be deposited. He brought out a bundle containing $2,000, and after much persuasion produced from various places in the old farm house his wealth. In the garret stowed under the rafters were found bundles of bills, and from beneath the floor were brought boxes and tin cans filled with gold and silver coins. The money, $26,200, was brought to New Castle and deposited. Many of the bills and coins bear old dates.

A MAN at Covington, Pa., who is fattening a twenty-pound snapping turtle, was aroused early a few mornings ago by the noise of a scuffle in his yard. Repairing there he found the turtle hanging to the nose of a 300-pound bear. Bruin was near the fence, endeavoring to get over, but his efforts were interfered with by the turtle. Eventually the bear reached the next yard, but the man followed and shot him dead. The turtle all the time retained his hold, and refused to let go until the dead beast's nose was cut off. Then it crawled away, carrying the piece of flesh in its mouth.

THE employment of dynamite for the purpose of committing outrages has made its way to Japan. Quite recently the Higashi Hongwanji, in Kioto, one of the most famous temples in the country, was restored, and among other presents sent to celebrate the restoration were 500 candles. Two days later one of these was lighted, and almost immediately exploded with a loud report, filling the building with smoke and flame. On examination it turned out that all the candles were filled with dynamite. The beautiful ceiling of the temple was not injured.

A COUPLE of young men living at Wellsville, Mo., were rivals for the hand of one of the fair Wellsville daughters. They were inclined to settle the matter by duel. When she learned of the affair she sent for them to meet her at the hour set for the fight, and, after reminding them that duels were unlawful, and the victor would be a fugitive from justice the rest of his days, she suggested that they run a foot-race, her hand to be the prize. The young men accepted her proposition, and she umpired the race and walked of the field with the victor.

A SINGULAR adventure recently befell a Government Surveyor in the wilds of Samatra. After a hard day's work on a mountain side he passed the night in the open air in a hut hastily run up by his coolies. As he was falling asleep after long watching the sight of two fiery eyes glaring in at the entrance of the hut almost paralysed him with terror. An enormous royal tiger soon glided in, smelled him all over, and then set to work devouring the remains of his evening meal to the last morsel. Afterward his terrible guest disappeared.

HENRY BACH is the name of a hunter who recently made a remarkable shot on Beaver River, in the Adirondacks. He saw two deer standing in the water no more than ten yards apart. He fired, and his bullet passed through the first deer and inflicted a mortal wound on the second.

Advantages of Lemonade.

Lemonade made from the juice of the lemon is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is suitable for all stomach diseases, excellent in sickness, in cases of jaundice, gravel, liver complaint, inflammation of the bowels and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The pippin crushed may be used with sugar and water and taken as a drink. Lemon juice is the best antiscorbutic remedy known. It not only cures the disease, but prevents it. Sailors make daily use of it for this purpose. We advise every one to rub their gums with lemon juice to keep them in a healihy condition. The hands and nails are also kept clean, white, soft and supple by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers, mixed with strong, hot, black coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia, it is said, may be cured by rubbing the part affected with a cut lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts. It will remove dandruff by rubbing the roots of the hair with it. It will alleviate and finally cure coughs and colds and heal diseased lungs, if taken hot on going to bed at night. Its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it internally the better we shall find ourselves. A doctor in Rome is trying it experimentally in malarial fevers with great success, and thinks that it will in time supersede quinine.—[Rehoboth Herald.

JAVA'S ANGLING APES.

An Old Traveler's Story of the Monkey and His Crab Dinner.

"Monkeys abound in the island of Java," said an old Eastern traveler, "for shooting them is looked upon as the worst kind of vandalism, and they do very little damage, rarely injuring the crops on the farms, and living chiefly on wild fruits. There is, however, a species of large ape there that is not wholly a vegetarian. He is about the size of a small chimpanzee, and, when full grown, his dark face is encircled with a bushy white beard and whiskers, giving it a very whimsical expression, indicrously like that of a little old man. He is not at all wild, and he seems to have some idea of practical joking, which leads him occasionally to descend to the lower boughs of a high tree in the evening and hold out his paw, in apparent friendliness, to any one who happens to be near. A person who is not familiar with the queer brute's tricks is apt to suppose that the monkey desires to shake his hand, and goes under the tree for the purpose of meeting the amicable advance half way. He is fortunate if he escapes a slap on the face. At all events, the paw is withdrawn before the human fingers touch it, and the ape, sitting a few feet above the range of a man's spring, scratches his ribs and gibbers insultingly. The long tail is sometimes lowered instead of the hand, and then the chances of the creature dealing a malicious stroke are greatly increased, for the caudal appendage is extremely lithe and flexible, and is of as much service to its owner as a fifth limb.

"It is a noticeable thing about these tails that they are nearly always badly scarred at the extremity, and frequently bear wounds quite fresh and still bleeding. The monkeys use their tails as fishing lines, and with them catch the crabs that infest the coasts of the island. These crabs are about the size of the hard-shell crustacea of the same species that are offered for sale in our own markets, and the apes are their only enemies, for nobody e'se on the island cares to eat them.' They live in holes several yards above high water mark, and when they emerge to search for food they look cautiously around to see whether an ape is near. If they see one or suspect his presence they go back, and they are so quick in their movements that the monkey has no chance of catching them. But the animal has a perfect passion for crab meat, and his appetite must be gratified at any personal sacrifice.

"Going to a hole into which he has seen a crab retreat, he inserts his tail as far as it will extend, which is generally to the end of the cavity. Any person concealed in the vicinity and watching him at such a moment sees the funniest spectacle imaginable. The fisher sits perfectly still, with his mouth wide open, an expression of anxious expectancy on his face, and anticipatory tears gathering in his eyes. He never has long to wait, for Java's crab is very much like the snapping turtle in its disposition. In a few minutes the monkey's mouth closes with a snap, the teeth are clenched tightly, the eyes shut, and the water that has risen to them trickles down the hairy cheeks. The contortions of the countenance speak of tortures heroically endured; for the animal has a bite, and he is waiting for the prey to take a fast hold. Then the tail, with the doomed crab clinging to its tip, is jerked swiftly from the hole, whirled around for a couple of seconds to give it impetus, and brought down on the ground with a crash that breaks the crab's shell as though it were a badly-guarded head at Donnybrook Fair. The ape's meal is served. He picks out the meat with his claws, only interrupting his enjoyment of the repast now and then to moan in self-commiseration and moisten his wounded tail with his tongue."

Imitation Diamonds.

Most of the imitation diamonds, said a diamond dealer, scarcely resemble real diamonds closely enough to deceive any one, but the finer sorts of counterfeits, made in France from various compositions, are so wonderfully like as occasionally to cheat the expert's eye, and no ordinary person could possibly tell that they were false in a ball room. The most dangerous imitations of the diamond, however, are known as "doublets," the manufacture of which is exceedingly ancient. A thin flake of a real, though inferior, stone, with as little color as possible, is first procured. Then a bit of crystal is taken and covered with a transparent glue in which is mixed the coloring matter necessary to imitate the finest specimen. Upon this basis is superimposed the cheap diamond flake and the joining so artfully concealed that frequently the most practied lapidaries are taken in by the fraud. Doublets are sometimes so artistically made that nothing but the best of specific gravity will show them to be false. Frequently a cluster of diamonds will contain several doublets, and in necklaces are often found twenty per cent. of such questionable stones. Thus you see that to buy diamonds from irresponsible persons, especially at a low price, is the worst possible folly, since the chances are enormous that you are cheated. The value of a diamond, too, depends upon such a number of conditions, of which only an experienced student of precious stones is able to judge.

The method employed for determining the genuineness of diamonds at the Brazilian mines is to rub them with black mastic, which will adhere if the gem is real. Or it may be rubbed against another diamond, its purity being judged by the resulting sound. The best of all tests, though, is that of refraction. Unlike all other crystals, the diamond has not a double-refracting power, which means that objects looked at through it do not appear as if multiplied by two. If you have a diamond of which you are doubtful look at a pin through it. If you see two pins the stone is false.—[Washington Star.

Vinegar is Injurious.

It is the general belief that vinegar is wholesome and a necessary adjunct to the diet of man. Occasionally, also, one hears of its being used daily in quite large quantities as a remedy for obesity. As a matter of fact, this acid might well be dispensed with altogether; and, certainly, if used at all, it should be with caution. As for its being efficacious as a flesh reducer, it is about as much so as typhoid fever or any severe disease, for it acts simply as a debilitator, and impoverishes the system. Several cases of death from its use in small glassfuls daily are on record. A little good vinegar is not likely to do any harm, and when rightly used it seems to favor the digestion of certain foods. But, without doubt, as it is generally used it does much more harm than good, and lemon juice would be far better. Even a moderately excessive use of vinegar causes intestinal irregularity, which may show itself by either constipation or diarrhœa, also flatulency, etc. One writer considers it capable of inducing cough, flushing of the head and watery eyes. When used very intemperately it produces blood changes, which may become immediately dangerous; if not so, the decline in health is slow but certain. Beside using vinegar with caution, that used should be selected with exceeding care. Vinegar made from apples is very good, but not so good as that made from grapes. The latter is very expensive, but the chances are it will eventually be sold as cheap, and largely displace cider vinegar.—[New York Star.

KING MALIETOA.

Reception of the Exiled Monarch in His Island Kingdom.

The correspondent of the Associated Press at Apia, Samoa, gives the following account of the return of King Malietoa:

"The King of Samoa, who was deported by the German naval forces nearly two years ago, returned from his exile at Jaluit, Marshall Island, Sunday, August 11. The German gunboat Wulf arrived in the harbor at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. When the vessel came to anchor Malietoa was seen standing on the deck. The flag of the returning monarch was immediately hoisted on shore, and hearty cheers were given by the American and English residents. Besides Malietoa, the three chiefs who were deported with him—Manga, Asi and the King's brother, Molil—were also aboard the Wulf. No canoes were allowed to approach the vessel, and it seemed hardly probable that the party would be landed that day. A little before dark, however, a number of the natives were seen hurrying in the direction of the Matautu, where the German Consulate was situated, and it was ascertained that Malietoa and the chiefs were coming ashore on one of the Wulf's boats with Dr. Stuebel, German Consul General, and Folau, Chief Magistrate at Samoa, who had gone aboard the Wulf an hour before.

"Quite a crowd of natives and a few white residents had assembled at the spot where the landing was made. When the boat touched the beach Dr. Stuebel sprang out and assisted Malietoa to land once more upon his native shore. He was taken at once to Folau's house, where he was followed by a number of people. The meeting between Malietoa and his relatives was most affecting. The women fell on their knees and kissed his hands, and the whole party, including the King, were weeping all the time. The greatest expressions of joy were heard, and all present extended sympathy to the monarch who had been carried off by the Germans and landed first at the Cameroons, one of the most unhealthy shores in the world; taken from there to Hamburg as a steerage passenger, and then exiled on an island in the Marshall group in company with three of the highest chiefs of Samoa.

"All of the returned party give the highest praise to Dr. O. M. Organ, the United States Consul at Marshall Islands, and declare that had it not been for his assistance they would have suffered severely.

"About half an hour after Malietoa had arrived at the house, Mataafa, who had been reigning during his absence, arrived and greeted his relative most cordially. Malietoa seemed to be a careworn man, and broken down in health. The white residents present drank the health of the two monarchs, and an invitation was then given to attend an impromptu banquet. The greatest good-will existed between the two kings. Among those who called during the evening was United States Vice-Consul Blacklock, who was warmly received by both.

"On the following day Malietoa went to Mataafa's house, where he was received with a royal salute. The two kings will remain in the same house for the present. Perfect amity exists between them. Mataafa will retain control of affairs until a satisfactory settlement is made.

"The American schooner Lena Swasey, lying in the harbor, hoisted Malietoa's flag on the day of his return. No formal acknowledgment of this kind was made by the Sophie or Wulf. There was no American or British man-of-war in the harbor."

Signs of a Long and Cold Winter.

"We are going to have a long, cold, hard winter," remarked Samuel Lovelace, an old Jersey farmer, to several friends at the New Washington Market yesterday.

"How do you figure that out?" asked one of the marketmen.

"In the first place," the Jerseyman replied, "just try the skin of any of your fruit. You will find your apples and peaches and grapes, and all your fruit, for that matter, which is homegrown, with a thicker and tougher skin than you have seen for several years. That is one of the indications. That is the way nature takes care of her products. Last winter apples and other fruits were so thin-skinned and tender that it was hard to gather them without bruising them, if you will remember, and we had an ordinarily mild winter. Corn is another of nature's signboards. The ears this year are protected by thicker and stronger husks than I have seen before for years, and talking with farmers up in Pennsylvania I find it is the same way. Wheat and rye straw are tougher, hay is wirier and the seed pods are better protected than usual. These are old farmer's signs, and they are good ones, because they don't come from any moon planting superstition, but from actual observation year after year by a class of men whose interests lie in keeping close watch of all of nature's moods."—[New York Star.

A Lake of Hair Dye.

A well-known Jackson (Mich.) man has just returned from a Michigan resort four miles east of Jackson. When he went there his hair was as white as a badger. He washed his head several times a day at a certain place in the lake, and his hair commenced to turn black, and it is now as black as a raven's wings.

A red-haired Jackson girl had her locks turned black by the same process. A company has been secretly forming to buy the right to use the lake, build a hotel and start a resort for red-haired girls and white haired men. The particular point at which the water is taken which works this wonderful change is kept a secret.

IT is a curious fact that the fine old Seventy-ninth Regiment of Cameron Highlanders, which is stationed at Balmoral during Queen Victoria's residence in Scotland, does not contain a single man in the corps whose name is Cameron. On the other hand there are no less than three hundred and sixty Macdonalds in the ranks. In order to appreciate the ludicrous side of this state of affairs it should be added that the Highland clan of Cameron and Macdonald have been on terms of bitter enmity for several centuries.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Sept. 29. Quarterly review. Lesson I. Samuel called of God. 1 Sam. iii. 1-14.

Practical thought. God speaks; hearken!

I've stood before thine altar
A child before thy might;
No breath within thy temple stirred
The dim and cloudy light.
And still I knew that thou were there
Teaching my heart to say:
Speak, for thy servant heareth,
And heareth to obey.

We cannot see our God; but he is near, can see us, know us even by name, will speak to us, and we may speak to him. Philosophers may accept or deny; paralyzed and decrepit faith may fail to receive; the hard, careless, wicked life without may scorn and refuse to listen; but in willing, child-like hearts the wondrous call is still heard. Blessed are they who, like Samuel, rise up at the word. If any entreaty could be more earnest than another to these children of ours, who from their first days have been led to the house of God, it should be this: Samuel's God loves you also, has messages for you to hear, and will speak in your heart with a voice gentle and winning.—*Southgate.*

Lesson II. The sorrowful death of Eli. 1 Sam. iv. 1-18.

Practical thought. Retribution.

The mills of God grind slowly,
But they grind exceeding small;
Though with patience He stands waiting,
With exactness grinds He all.

No closer doth the shadow follow the body than revenge follows sin. Walk eastward in the morning, the shadow starts behind thee; soon after it is upon thy left side; at noon it is under thy feet; lie down, it croucheth under thee; toward even it leaps before thee. Thou canst not be rid of it while thou hast a body and the sun light. No more can thy soul quit the conscience of evil. This is to thee instead of a hell of flends, that shall ever be shaking firebrands at thee.—*Bishop Hall.*

Lesson III. Samuel the reformer. 1 Sam. vii. 1-12.

Practical thought. Repentance.

My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine,
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

This is the admirable virtue of repentance, that with the eagle it causes us to renew our youth, and with the snake to be fresher and livelier after the casting of our old skin. When sin hath impaired and enfeebled, and made us old and withered creatures, repentance revives us, and puts young spirits into us. So hearty and cordial is this physic of repentance. Other physic may take away our bodily infirmities, but yet so, that it brings some weakness to nature: but repentance adds strength to our spiritual and renewed nature.—*Dyke.*

Lesson IV. Israel asking for a king—1 Sam. viii. 1-20.

Practical thought. The sin of willfulness.

The modern popular theories of religion, that boast themselves as better than the gospel plan, are a delusion and a snare, and lives lived under their inspiration grow away from God, not toward him. Let no sane man make such waste and wreck of his immortality. To say, each one to himself, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord," to accept God's Word without reserve, this is duty and this is safety.

Lesson V. Saul chosen as king.—1 Sam. ix. 15-27.

Practical thought. Religion in politics.

When Alexander III. knelt in the cathedral at Moscow, during the coronation ceremony, and prayed, "O Lord God of our fathers, King of kings, who createth all things by thy word, who rulest the world in holiness and justice, do thou, O Lord and Ruler, support me in my appointed task, inspire me with wisdom, and guide me in great service," it was such an appeal as God mightily for the stability of his empire. The tendency of the time to materialize everything affects this highest of earthly dignities. Political forms are viewed as mere expedients, in which there is no cause to find a wise and overruling will. Flippant and infidel spirits are trying to banish, in all public places and on all public occasions, any recognition of him who "removest kings and setteth up kings." Could they succeed, our days as a nation were numbered. Impatience of restraint, the noisy assertion of liberty to do as each and all please, and which so many are ready to applaud, bodes only trouble and disaster. Reverence for all that are in authority, not for their own sake, but as representing the sovereign life and interests of the community or commonwealth, needs in our day to be the more cultivated. Where this virtue reigns, the Psalmist's word finds best realization: "Happy is the people that is in such a case: Yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—*D. W. S. Clark.*

Lesson VI. Samuel's farewell; 1 Sam. xii. 1-15.

Practical thought. Only fear the Lord.

Of what sort, then, is the fear of the Lord? Is it an abject, slavish fear? No, certainly; all expositors agree to warn you against this sense and interpretation of fear. But were you to ask the reason why the fear of God is not a slavish fear, there is only this reason to be given you, because God is no tyrant, and I suppose every man of sense will admit this for a good reason; and what else is this but adjusting the sense of fear from the true motion and conception of God. The properties of religious fear which are mentioned in Scripture are various. "The fear of the Lord is clean," says the Psalmist. "The fear of the Lord is to hate evil," says Solomon; and again, "It is a fountain of life;" and again, "The fear of the Lord is strong confidence."—*Sherlock.*

Lesson VII. Saul rejected; 1 Sam. xv. 10-23.

Practical thought. Rejected of God.

He who once met a company of priests coming down from the high place, with a psaltery, and a tabret, and a pipe, and a harp, and on whom the Spirit of God came, so that he prophesied with them and was another man, had now by his own folly and disobedience driven away the divine spirit, and brought upon himself that retribution which sooner or later overtakes all who indulge dark and sinful passions. An evil spirit of remorse and self-condemnation came upon him from the Lord. The warning cannot but come home to our hearts. Unbelief and willfulness work their own retribution. Each man is to hear the message that "obedience is better than sacrifice," and that "rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft." Each man, whether living ten centuries before Christ or ten centuries after Christ, of whom it can be said that he is turned back from following after God, and hath not performed his commandments, will hear also this sentence: "Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee."—*Mason.*

Lesson VIII. The anointing of David; 1 Sam. xvi. 1-13.

Practical thought. The Lord looketh on the heart.

Man looks at the visible and temporary; God looks at the invisible and eternal. Man looked only at a kingdom which should triumph by might and power; God sought to establish a kingdom that should be established by righteousness and overcome evil by good. Man chooses success as measured by an earthly rule; God works for character measured by a heavenly rule.

Lesson IX. David and Goliath; 1 Sam. xvii. 32-51.

Practical thought. Our only weapon the truth of God.

Lesson X. David and Jonathan; 1 Sam. xx: 1-13.

Practical thought. The friendship of Christ.

We need the strength conferred by the friendliness of one whose knowledge of us enwraps and incloses our knowledge of ourselves. We need the protection of a friend who cannot be alienated from us by any disclosures of our past lives, nor yet disappointed by any sins and failures of our future. We need the delightful fellowship of one with whom we may have unreserved acquaintance, because we can conceal nothing from him. Such a friend we have in Jesus. His love, greater, more compassionate than any love of earth, is founded upon a complete knowledge. Every friendship which cheers and blesses our lives should lead our thoughts to him. Listening attentively, amidst all confessions of friendly love that come to make glad our hearts, we can hear his voice, more distinct, more musical than any other that falls upon our ears, saying, "Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends."

Lesson XI. David sparing Saul. 1 Sam. xxiv. 4-17.

Practical thought. Self-mastery.

Lesson XII. Death of Saul and his sons; 1 Sam. xxxi. 1-13.

Practical thought. A wasted life.

The World's Wheat.

The earlier expectations regarding the probable size of the domestic wheat crops have been found to be too small, and the total is now estimated at from 485,000,000 to 500,000,000 bushels. One journal which has given careful attention to the subject believes that the harvest will amount to 498,000,000 bushels (333,000,000 winter and 165,000,000 spring wheat), as compared with 415,868,000 bushels in 1887-'88 and with 456,329,000 bushels in 1886-'87. If reserve stocks of wheat in the United States are about 20,000,000 bushels smaller than they were one year ago, as has been estimated, and visible stocks (as above) 13,000,000 bushels, less the total deficiency of about 30,000,000 or 33,000,000 bushels as compared with one year ago, is offset here by more than 82,000,000 bushels increased production. The London Miller, after an elaborate and not altogether satisfactory calculation, estimates that the "net export surplus" of American wheat "for the new cereal year looks, therefore, like being 135,320,000 bushels, as compared with 94,920,000 bushels," which appears quite likely. A recent estimate of the increased and of the decreased quantities of wheat grown this year, compared with last, is as follows: Increase—United States, 82,000,000; Canada, 8,000,000; England and France, 32,000,000, and in Italy, Spain, Belgium, Holland, and Algeria, 32,000,000 bushels; in all 154,000,000 bushels. Decreases—Russia, 72,000,000; Hungary, 36,000,000: Roumania, 8,000,000; Germany, 8,000,000; India, 18,000,000, and Argentine Republic, Australasia, and Chili, 24,000,000 bushels, a total of 166,000,000 bushels. This, if verified, will point to a decreased output of about 12,000,000 bushels in the country named, which, if true, should be construed, taking the year through, in favor of the United States, as they have grown over 80,000,000 bushels more wheat than a year ago, and at least 45,000,000 bushels more for export, even after supplying all deficiencies in the reserves. As has been pointed out, during July few important autumn export contracts were negotiated. France was satisfied with the situation, Germany doubtful, Austria-Hungary more so, India shipments were light, Russia did not ship freely, and the United States were enacting the role of Micawber. Our export surplus is large, and the Pacific States, as in the past, are inclined to sell freely. They are satisfied to sell, and three months from now arrivals out of Pacific Coast wheat may be found to have some influence on the world's markets irrespective of the price at New York or Chicago.—[Bradstreet's.

Homes of the Pueblo Indians.

Along the Rio Grande and its main tributaries, wherever water for irrigation can be obtained, the Pueblos have built their towns. Most of them bear testimony to the presence of the Spanish rulers, who were piously inclined—San Domingo, Santa Cruz, Santa Clara, and many others, are names which have superseded the old Indian appellations. The majority of the towns are laid out on the same general plan. A large *plaza*, or square, is set apart, and the buildings surround this, fronting toward it. As the village grew it usually expanded parallel with the course of he stream near which it was located. For the purpose of economizing space, probably, no less than for resisting attacks, the Indians built their houses several stories high. At Taos Pueblo, three and four tiers of houses are perched one on top of the other, but ordinarily the number of stories does not often exceed two. The upper rooms are reached by means of loose ladders, which can be drawn up, thus destroying, for the time, the means of approach. Tesuque Pueblo, a short distance north of Santa Fe, is one which existed when the Spaniards first reached Santa Fe, but it has retained the original Indian name. It is a very pretty village, well cared for, and thoroughly clean. Like in many other towns, the bee-hive-shaped bake-ovens occupy prominent places, and here are located not only on the *plaza*, but also on the roofs, to be used in case of necessity.

Adobe and mud form the bulk of the building materials. Round rafters are let into the wall, and project beyond it on the outside. They are covered by thin poles, and these in turn support a layer of bark or chips. Mud covers all of this, and forms the foundation for the floor of the second story, or the roof. Both inside and out the walls are evenly plastered with mud, and, in some cases, they are whitewashed. The floors are made of a peculiar mud concrete, smooth, hard and durable. In some villages windows have replaced the old-fashioned small openings similar to those in the cave-dwellings. The influence of civilization is perceptible, but the general character of the habitations differs but little from what it was centuries ago.

At some prominent place the church is built. Sometimes it is but a crude structure, and again a good deal of labor may have been expended upon it. Of course, not every pueblo can sustain a padre, so that services are not held regularly. Upon the occasions of their celebrations, however, the Indians form a decidedly solemn and devout congregation. The towns are clean, kept in good order, for the most part, and the natives are personally cleaner than a cursory examination would suggest.—[Harper's Weekly.

Learning to Swim.

People who know how to swim, and who learned when they were young, have no conception of what a mystery the art is to novices who begin late in life. To one who has learned, swimming is as much a matter of course as walking. There is a very large class of "professors" who gain a living by teaching or pretending to teach swimming to women and men in the city baths. Some of them advertise that they will teach beginners to swim in twenty lessons and others place the number at forty. I have known, says Blakely Hall, in Once a Week, reasonably clever and persistent women to "study" under a "professor" for months at a time without learning to swim a stroke. The fact of the matter is, swimming requires confidence and nothing more. After the beginner gives up the ambitious efforts he usually makes to climb up on top of the water and stay there, and is content to submerge his body and most of his head, success must follow speedily. The mechanical contrivances, such as a belt around the waist with pulleys overhead, life-preservers and similar things, are in no sense useful. The old-fashioned way of throwing a learner overboard where the water is over his head and leaving him to paddle out, is the quickest and by far the best way, providing always that somebody is always near in a boat to lend a hand if necessary. The method may be a little bit brutal, but it teaches the swimmer more in one day than he can accomplish with mechanical contrivances in a month.

A POLICEMAN'S HAPPY LIFE.

He is liable to insult at all times.

Is not allowed to enter at the front door.

Is often called upon to arrest dangerous characters.

Has difficulty in keeping out of harm's way.

And is often wearied beyond the power of endurance. *Chicago Ledger.*

What Are the Thoughts of the Dying?

In the Societe de Biologie Fere affirmed that a dying person in his last moments thinks of the chief events of his life. Persons resuscitated from drowning, epileptics with grave attacks, persons dying and already unconscious, but momentarily brought back to consciousness by ether injections to utter their last thoughts, all acknowledge that their last thoughts revert to momentous events of their life. Such an ether injection revives once more the normal disposition of cerebral activity, already nearly extinguished, and it might be possible at this moment to learn of certain important events of the past life. Brown-Sequard mentions the remarkable fact that persons who, in consequence of grave cerebral affections have been paralyzed for years, get back at once when dying their sensibility, mobility, and intelligence. All such facts clearly show that at the moment of dissolution important changes take place, reacting upon the composition of the blood and the functions of the organs.—*Medical Zeitung.*

Juvenile Reminiscences.

First small boy—D' ye remember that day las' week w'en we got inter Farmer Hayseed's orch'd?

Second small boy—Yes; an' d' ye remember what a lot of apples we got?

"Yes; an' d' ye remember how sour they was?"

"Yes; an' d' ye remember how the dog got arter us and tore our clothes?"

"Yes; an' d' ye remember what a lot we eat w'en we got away?"

"Yes; an' d' ye remember how sick we all was?"

"Yes; didn't we have a bully time?"—*Puck.*

A Bright Youth!

A young man named George, of Exeter, Pa., was sent on an errand across the river several days ago, and the bridge being so far off he went to the riverside and found a boat. It had no oars, however, so he decided to swim, leaving his clothes in the boat. On getting across he realized that he was not properly attired to go shopping, and he was too exhausted to swim back. He therefore lay in the shrubbery to rest. Five hours later he was found there fast asleep by a searching party, who had found his clothes and startled the town with a report that he was drowned.

THE HUSKING.

BY J. B. M.

The bumblebee's frolic was ended at last,
It had died in the corn in the ear;
But Mattie Molholland knew not it was dead,
And so when she found the first ear that was red,
With the bumblebee on it, she dropped it instead
Of claiming the kiss and the cheer.

But Mattie's fair rival, Miss Nettie Mahone,
Had an eye on the prize-winning grain,
And jumping across the barn floor in a trice,
She grasped it and held it as firm as a vise,
And swung it around by the husk once or twice,
While shouting again and again.

Brave Jasper McTutter sat chewing his gum,
The other boys chewed at some straws,
Each man cast an eye at the nubbin, and then
Took a look at the other big six-footed men,
And wondered who of them would kiss for her then
The sweet rosy lips of her jaws.

The doubting grew deeper, its thunder grew loud,
The golden ears flew thick and fast,
The ghost of the bee touched the butt of its sting,
It wiped its ghost nose on the nap of its wing,
And Nettie learned there were new songs yet to sing,
Of joys that were fleeting and past.

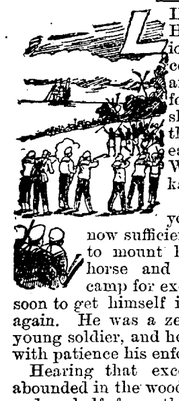
The poor little girl fell a heap on the floor,
And there she lay writhing in pain,
Until Mattie's beau, brave Jasper McTutter,
And other men took her home on a shutter,
While Mattie's dear heart was all in a flutter,
For fear she would try it again.

BELLEVUE, Ohio.

CHASED BY GUERRILLAS.

A Story of the War.

BY A. H. GIBSON.



LIEUT. ARTHUR Hartwell of the Union army had received a wound in an engagement fought by two skirmishing parties that had surprised each other on the White River in Arkansas.

However, the young officer was now sufficiently convalescent to mount his jet-black war horse and ride about the camp for exercise. He hoped soon to get himself into fighting trim again. He was a zealous, courageous young soldier, and he could not endure with patience his enforced inac ivity.

Hearing that excellent wild fruit abounded in the woods about one mile and a half from the Federal camp, Hartwell determined to ride over and enjoy a delicious treat.

While riding leisurely along through a large canebrake, midway between the camp and the woods to which he was bound, he was surprised and captured by a band of rough guerrillas who had been reconnoitering the enemy's position from a safe distance.

The Union spies had reported only that morning that there were no enemies within ten miles of their own lines.

So Hartwell had ridden off alone, never dreaming of what was to befall him. He had been riding carelessly along, inadvertently whistling some little tune heard at camp, and thinking of the dear old mother far away in her cabin on the Kansas line.

Suddenly his horse was stopped, his arms were pinioned to his sides by brawny hands, while villainous, hardened countenances leered upon him.

"Don't yer chip nary word, or by ther holy smokin' powers o' t'other world, I'll send a bullet clean through yer durned Yankee carcass," said one robust guerrilla, holding an old musket threateningly near the captive's handsome head.

Hartwell was too completely surprised to frame an answer. The guerrillas surged about him wild with glee over their great capture. A Yankee officer was not picked up every day. Their rejoicing, uncouth and profane, rendered them for a short time incautious. The tramp, tramp of coming horsemen threw the jubilant band of four guerrillas into considerable excitement. In a moment every man was quiet and on his guard. Instinctively, each rough fellow sought musket or carbine, the rifled property of some dead soldier.

Every eye was turned in the direction of the approaching riders. That there were not more than two or three could easily be told from the sounds that the horses' feet made on the hard, clay-baked road by the canes.

Lieutenant Hartwell was for the moment forgotten. Were those riders wearers of the blue or the gray? The tall, dense, intervening canes prevented an answer to that mute question. Three guerrillas had stationed themselves behind clumps of vegetation, while the fourth held Hartwell's horse with his left hand, his right grasping a carbine.

It was a favorable moment for Lieutenant Hartwell. He recognized it as such. While the short absorption of the guerrillas' attention lasted, Hartwell, quick as a wink, slipped from the saddle, and, ere his captors were aware, with far more agility than his weak physical condition would seem to warrant, he had darted off through the towering canes, where a horse could not follow.

The guerrillas, so absorbed in awaiting the approach of the invisible horsemen, did not for a moment observe the empty saddle. Then, with a smothered oath, the one holding the officer's horse struck him a severe blow to make him stand aside. The spirited animal resented the blow, and with a savage lunge the bridle-rein was jerked from the grasp of the irate man who was thrown hardly to the ground, where he lay half stunned as the Lieutenant's fiery horse went tearing away down the road.

Then the horsemen rode into view. An exclamation of rude pleasure fell from the lips of the guerrillas. The grips on the carbines loosened. They recognized in the newcomers two of their own men, who were deserters from Van Dorn's ranks, although they still wore the gray. These men were soon informed of the capture and sudden escape of the Federal officer.

"Jes' plum like a blamed Yankee," remarked one of the newcomers. "They're all slicker'n a eel; they'll any of em squeeze through a knot-hole ef they're gin half a chance."

"Waal, I sartain believe yer," said the leader, who had menaced Hartwell; "but he kain't be fur off, boys. Them Yankees kain't run through a cane-patch no better'n a city gal kin. Let's be on his trail, an' not stan' hyer a-givin' sich chances ter beat we 'uns."

After a hasty consultation it was decided to conceal the horses in a grove hard by, and every man enter the pursuit, which they felt sure would lead to the recapture of their escaped prisoner. Striking into the cane-brake, they were soon on the Lieutenant's track, which led through the intricacies of the thicket.

Meanwhile, Arthur Hartwell was making gigantic strides through the bosky brake, stumbling over clinging vines, which were densely entangled about the canes; splashing and dashing into hidden pools of stagnant water; then out again and into another worse than the first, despoiling the polish of his No. 7's and flicking with clayey splashes his spotless uniform.

His physical strength was not adequate to the demand which his really desperate effort to escape enforced. Still, on he hurried.

The early autumn day was intensely hot. The sun seemed to bear a particular spite toward that spot, and poured down mercilessly upon pursued and pursuers. The huge canes defied the admission of any cooling breeze which might be astir without.

Ere Lieutenant Hartwell had reached the southern border of the thicket he was almost exhausted. Great beads of sweat stood on his face, and his limbs trembled from fatigue. He stood irresolute as to what course to pursue next. He had been forced to flee in an opposite direction from the Union camp. Where would he seek refuge? His strength was failing. He could not keep up the flight any longer. Then he dared not hide among the canes. Already, in nearing pursuit, he could hear the heavy boots of the guerrillas crushing canes and brambles, leaving no nook unsearched.

Just before him, through a grove of cottonwood, walnut, and hickory, all tinged with autumn's russet gold, he caught sight of a handsome southern home, built of red sandstone, with clambering vines half veiling the front and roof, and beautiful flowers of every variety surrounding it, lending to the entire place the splendid glow and beauty of tropical aspect. It was the home of some abettor of the Southern cause. Hartwell knew this, and he felt quite sure that if he sought refuge there he would be handed over to his rough captors, who, if they did not belong to the Confederate service, favored it, while they bitterly opposed the Federal army.

But haste, not debate, was necessary. He could hear the guerrillas drawing nearer; their curses, too, reached him, as non-success at every turn baffled them. They had expected

"SINGING IN A CLEAR, BIRD-LIKE, SOPRANO VOICE."

to find it no task at all to run him down. But the end was not yet. Hartwell, however, knew that they would soon reach the southern limit of the canebrake; then escape would be impossible.

Not pausing to think again that it might prove "out of the frying-pan into the fire," the hunted officer dashed forward toward the house. He leaped over the low, well-trimmed hedge that surrounded the attractive grounds of the lovely Southern home, then he stood motionless and gazed in evident admiration at the sweet picture which confronted his vision.

A beautiful girl, with plump, graceful figure, wonderful masses of dusky golden tresses flowing in luxuriant ripples all over her proud little head, and wine-dark eyes starry with mirth and intelligence, was at work in the yard near the house. She was singing in a clear, bird-like soprano voice something about a brave lover wearing the gray. Her deft, snowy fingers unpinned from a clothes-line, stretched from an Indian peach-tree near the house to a stout cherry in the corner of the yard, miscellaneous articles of muslin. These she deposited into a large, old-fashioned clothes-basket that rested on the soft, velvety grass at her feet.

In another moment Lieut. Hartwell stood uncovered before this fair Southern girl, bowing with the urbanity of a perfect gentleman.

The song ceased, and Elma Starlton gave a start when she discovered the handsome Union officer bowing so politely before her.

"Pardon me," he uttered rapidly; "I did not wish to startle you."

Then he briefly mentioned his capture by the guerrillas and how he had escaped, ending by entreating her to show him, if possible, some secure hiding-place. Would she heed his importunity?

Elma Starlton had two brothers and a father in the Confederate service. This man was an enemy to the dear

"AWAITING HIS DOOM OR HIS SALVATION."

Southern cause. Would it be right to assist him in his efforts to avoid recapture? Would it not be the very height of disloyalty in her to hide this Federal officer on the Starlton premises?

The girl thought rapidly, one hand, beautiful and shapely, resting on the clothes-line, the other dropped at her side.

She glanced up into the pale but firm face of the man who had applied to her for aid. His eyes were so blue and manly, his whole countenance so noble, her warm heart felt a throb of pity. His captors were not soldiers but swamp guerrillas—a bold, evil-disposed band. She had quite forgotten that he had told her that. Elma Starlton was not in sympathy with the guerrillas infesting the swamps and canebrakes round about her home. But, had she been, the manly face before her would have been sufficient to shake it.

The autumn breeze lifted the sheets on the line, giving Elma a glimpse of several roughly clad men, halted in the adjacent grove, evidently at a loss which way to turn to find the retreat of the Yankee officer. They were the guerrillas. A scornful flash lit up the wine-dark eyes of the girl as she turned to the man, who seemed to be awaiting his doom or his salvation at her fair hands. Yes; she would save him. But how?

Ah! it is surely too late to help him to escape recapture. See! two of the guerrillas have started toward the house, leaving the others in consultation at the border of the grove. In another moment they will have seen the hunted man, screened by the clothes on the line. On they stalk toward the house.

Elma is a girl of ingenuity, one accustomed to acting in emergencies. She will foil those rough outlaws yet. It is not too late.

"Here," she said, in a very low voice, and she quickly lifted the clothes which she had thrown into the capacious basket, "if you will lie down in my old clothes-basket I think I shall be able to hide you securely."

Very obediently, very quickly Arthur Hartwell coiled himself up in Elma Starlton's clothes-basket, and very skillfully she covered him completely with the clothes she held. Then she went on unpinning clothes from the line, which she threw loosely upon the basket. No one would have guessed there was a man beneath that mass of clean clothes.

Elma was again singing as merrily as a lark when the guerrillas drew near. One of them bounded over the hedge. He approached the girl, who gave a well-feigned start, greeting him thus:

"Ike Carter! What do you mean by startling a body this way?"

She knew him well, as his home was not far from the Starltons'.

"Didn't go ter startle yer, Miss Elmy; I'm on ther hunt of a blamed Yankee off'cer what's escaped us."

"Wall, Ike, we're not in the habit of entertaining Yankee officers here unless we are obliged to. It is not a good place to hunt for them on the Starlton premises."

"I know hit ain't, Elmy," said the fellow; "but we tracked him this away," he explained.

"How did he escape you, Ike?" she asked, trying to show an interest in the subject, hoping thereby to allay any suspicion that might have been formed in the guerrillas' minds.

The guerrilla launched out a full account of the capture and escape of Lieutenant Hartwell. Elma listened as attentively as if it were all a new story to her.

"As we-uns was consultin' in yon grove, Pete Jarvis 'lowed he done seed a blue uniform, or somethin' thet looked mighty like one, over hyar by these clothes. Thet's why I come hyar a botherin' you-uns."

A musical laugh followed this announcement. Then Elma said:

"An optical illusion. I suppose it was mother's blue muslin curtains that Jarvis took for a Yankee uniform." And Elma held up to view a pair of pretty blue curtains.

Ike Carter eyed them closely, then glanced at the overladen basket on the grass, then back at the girl who was smoothing the azure curtains.

"Hain't Pete Jarvis a good un ter sight Yanks? No wonder we-uns done los' his trail with sich a leader as Pete. I'm plumb sorry, Miss Elmy, thet he insulted them curtains thet away, by takin' 'em fur a Yank's trousers." And Ike Carter laughed at what he considered a clever joke.

"I should think," the girl remarked dryly. "Ike, tell your party, with my compliments, that I think their eyes must be full of cobwebs brushed from the canes. Tell them to wash them out and make another investigation of the thicket," she called to him as he strode away, looking rather crestfallen; for Ike had seen what Jarvis had, and both had decided it must be Hartwell's uniform. But Jarvis being absent had to bear the ridicule. Ike Carter could not stand it to have the bright Southern girl laugh at his blunders.

Dear reader, you and I know that it was a glimpse of a blue uniform that those guerrillas had caught. But we can smile over the cleverness of Elma Starlton in turning it off so nicely, and heave a deep sigh of full gladness that her mother had those blue curtains, and that they happened to be in the wash that week.

The guerillas went off, and evidently felt too sheepish over their mistake to venture within range of those mocking, dancing, wine-dark eyes, for they did not return.

When the coast was clear, Elma uncovered the queerly hidden Lieutenant, who crawled out, with real thankfulness to his lovely deliverer, though his limbs were so stiff that she had to assist him to the little closet, where he remained effectually concealed during the rest of the afternoon. Here she brought him every refreshment that her home afforded.

Under cover of the night, brave Elma Starlton escorted Lieutenant Hartwell safe within the Union lines. Ere he parted from her, he pressed her soft hand, saying: "If I survive the war, I shall return to thank you, as I am unable to do now."

Arthur Hartwell did not forget his promise. When peace reigned gloriously over a grief-bowed nation, he occupied a lucrative position in public life; but somehow a pair of wine-dark eyes ever haunted him. He took a trip to the balmy South. He found Elma lovely as of yore, but living sad and alone in her flower-decked Southern home. Her father and brothers slept

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day.

Elma did not refuse to become the loved wife of the man whom she once hid in her old clothes-basket.

Return of the Nurse.

"And have you left your place?" queried the first, as a couple met in University place.

"Indade I have that," was the reply.

"But I thought you went down to Long Branch to take care of the children."

"So I did, but I'm back again, as you see."

"And for why?"

"Jealous of the mistress. She didn't want me to wear my diamonds and silks of a Sunday, and if ever a gentleman made up to me and began to talk love she'd be sure to pinch the baby and give me an hour's work to quiet it. I like the sea air, and I'm right at home wid the style, but I can't be stepped on by the lady who has borrowed me best bonnet and hose all the winter."

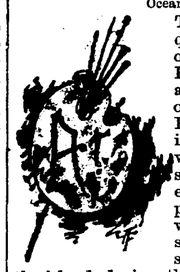
THERE is a statue of Bismarck at Cologne, and it makes the eyes of Cologne water to look at it, he is so homely.

AT CUSHING'S ISLAND.

SKETCHES AT A PLEASANT RESORT DOWN IN MAINE.

Pretty Pictures and Handsome Girls—The Work of a Chicago Sketching Club—Longfellow's Birthplace—Sandwich Parties.

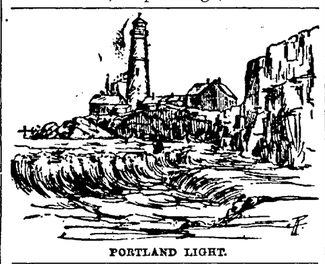
[Cushing's Island, Me., letter to Chicago Inter Ocean.]



THE urgent request of the guests of the Ottawa House, as well as at the suggestion of art lovers of Portland who are interested in the work of Chicago's sketching party, an exhibition is now in progress here at which are seen some of the many sketches made on the island during the past few weeks. It is something unusual to have an art exhibition during the summer months, and hardly an ordinary attraction at a

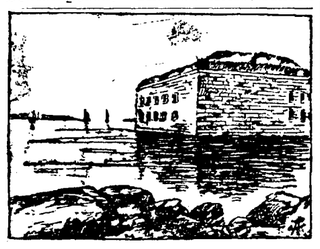
EDITH SEXTON.

summer resort, but Cushing's Island has a brainy element, and its visitors are not judged by ordinary standards. The artists and pupils who came here from the West have had but since the first of July in which to prepare the many sketches now on exhibition. The pictures have been placed in the hotel reading-room. The sketches include water-colors, oil paintings, and studies



PORTLAND LIGHT.

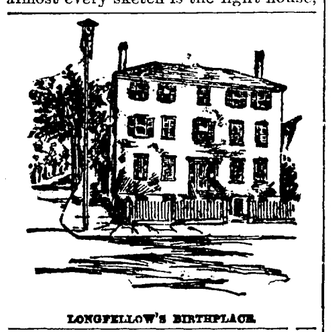
in charcoal and pencil. Some of them have been so meritorious as to meet with immediate purchasers. Many of the sketches shown are the work of beginners, who have begun well. Many of them never did any outdoor sketching before. It is remarkable that there is an absence of figures and flowers—unless exception be made to the study of a head for which pretty little Edith Sexton posed. The two little Sexton



FORT GORGES.

girls are excellent models, and would prove valuable aids to any artist who cared to paint a picture representing the two little English princes in the tower.

The artists have painted almost everything on, about, or near the island, except the town of Portland. Prohibition prevented painting. One object that has been introduced into almost every sketch is the light-house,



LONGFELLOW'S BIRTHPLACE.

marking the main channel, or Portland light, as it is called.

One of the few points about the island that have not been sketched by every artist in the vicinity is old Fort Gorges, in Portland harbor. It is rather an impressive looking fort, although it is no longer in use, having served its purpose.

Excursions to Boston are common events. These parties usually consist of ladies, as the gentlemen are too

THE LONGFELLOW STATUE.

scarce to be spared. The ladies, as a rule, are unfortunate, for they usually encounter a storm, and come back looking unusually pale. They become so seasick on the water that it is not to be wondered at that several of them wanted the earth while on the ocean. One young lady narrated her experiences on the boat. When she awoke she found that it was daylight and that she had a desire for fresh air. No one was in sight except a pretty girl, a stranger, who remarked that she was getting up early so as to get some fresh air. The first lady asked what time of day it was, and was informed that it

MISS LILLA WITTREDGE.

was just four o'clock in the morning. After a while the Chicago lady went on deck and saw the pretty girl getting "fresh air." The "fresh air" consisted of a sheepish-looking young man, who had his arm about the pretty girl's waist, who in turn rested her pretty head upon the young man's shoulder. The Chicago girl looked the other way, and for the first time realized why so many "fresh-air funds" were started in the East.

A point of special interest to visitors in Portland is the house where the poet Longfellow was born. It is in the lower part of the town and attracts continual attention.

Another point of interest in Portland, and which is visited by every stranger, is Longfellow square, one of the most beautiful spots in the Forest City of Maine. In the center of the square is the splendid heroic statue of Longfellow, born and reared in Portland, the pride of its people.

One of the Chicagoans returned from Portland with a unique story. A small boy said to his mother:

"Mother, give me money to go to the circus."

"No, I can't let you go there."

"Then let me have a tooth pulled: I want to do something."

There are many beautiful things to be seen about Cushing's Island, but among the living pictures few call out as much admiration as is bestowed upon "the pretty girl," as she is called by the many who have eyes for the beautiful. The "pretty girl" is Miss Lilla Wittredge, of Lynn, Mass., who came here with her mother. Miss Wittredge has been likened unto a wild rose, she is so fair to look upon. She is of the brunette type, with dark, lustrous eyes, a plentiful supply of black hair, a complexion that is rich and rare, defying description. Miss Wittredge is about 17 years of age, but is nevertheless a belle. She has an immense "repertoire of dresses," in the selection of which she has shown not only startling originality but exquisite taste. The professional artists have thus far been unsuccessful in getting Miss Wittredge to pose for them, but here is an attempt at a portrait taken while "the pretty girl" was writing a letter, a pastime that seems to give her great pleasure.

A High Life Chinese Wedding in Chicago.

It was a solemn but strange wedding. The parties to the contract were Moy Sing, a disciple of Confucius, and Miss Ida Wagner, a comely German girl from Streator.

The ceremony was performed in a room richly hung in Oriental trappings, near Hip Lung's Hotel. There were present a score or more Chinese, a few of whom had wives of Anglo-Saxon blood. All were in holiday attire, and when the marital knot was tied there was a general rejoicing. The rites were pronounced after the manner set forth in the statute books of the State of Illinois. The performance was soon over, and then the friends gathered about to congratulate the newly wedded pair, just as Americans do. Then a queer little orchestra, consisting of four Celestials, performed on several odd-looking stringed instruments and a tom-tom or gong, producing a weird kind of music. There was nothing elaborate in the dress either of the bride or groom. Moy Sing wore a royal purple silk robe, with the usual flowing sleeves and wide skirt, while his bride appeared in a suit of India silk.

At the conclusion the groom led his bride to Hip Lung's hotel, at 223 South Clark street, where he has rented a suite of rooms. It is an eminently respectable house, and is known to the Chinese from San Francisco to New York as the resort of the silk stocking element of Mongolian society in Chicago. In this hotel two other Chinamen with American wives occupy apartments, and the advent of a third white woman was duly celebrated.

The groom, Moy Sing, is a native of Canton, and is 23 years of age. He is a cigarmaker in the employ of Sam Moy. It is said that Mr. Sing met Miss Wagner in Streator some years ago while he was conducting a laundry there.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*

Iowa's Walled Lake.

The greatest wonder in the State of Iowa, and perhaps any State, is what is called the "Walled Lake," in Wright County, twelve miles north of the Dubuque and Pacific Railway, and 150 miles west of Dubuque city. The lake is from two to three feet higher than the earth's surface. In some places the wall is ten feet high, fifteen feet wide at the bottom, and five feet wide on top. The stones used in its construction vary in weight from three tons down to 100 pounds. There is an abundance of stones in Wright County, but surrounding the lake to the extent of five or ten miles there are none. No one can form an idea as to the means employed to bring them to the spot or who constructed it. Around the entire lake is a belt of woodland half a mile in width, composed of oak. The trees must have been planted there at the time of the building of the wall. In the spring of the year 1856 there was a great storm, and the ice on the lake broke the wall in several places, and the farmers in the vicinity were compelled to repair the damages to prevent inundation. The lake occupies a grand surface of 2,800 acres; depth of water as great as twenty-five feet. The water is clear and cold, soil sandy and loamy. It is singular that no has been able to ascertain where the water comes from nor where it goes; yet it is always clear and fresh.—*Burlington (Iowa) Hawk-eye.*

AFTER a man has been married a few years he never dodges when his wife throws anything at him.—*Lawrence American.*

NYE WRITES SULLIVAN.

HE CHALLENGES THE BRUISER TO A RING COMBAT.

The Mill to Come Off in the Paris Grand Opera House—But the Pride of Boston Must Train Down to 135 Pounds—William's Epistle to De Lesseps and the Sutherland Sisters.

Colonel John L. Sullivan, at large:

DEAR SIR—Will you permit me, without wishing to give you the slightest offense, to challenge you to fight in France with bare knuckles and police interference, between this and the close of Navigation!

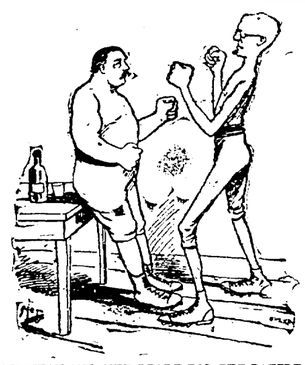
I have had no real good fight with anybody for some time, and would be glad to co-operate with you in that direction, preferring, however, to have it attended to in time so that I can go on with my fall plowing. I would also like to be my own steak holder.

We would have to fight at 135 pounds, because I cannot train up to that figure without extra care and good feeding, while you could train down to that, I judge, if you begin to go without food on receipt of this challenge. I would ask that we fight under the rules of the London prize ring in the Opera House in Paris. If you will decide to accept, I will engage the house now and put a few good reading notices in the papers.

I would expect that a forfeit of $5,000 be put up, so that in case you are in jail at the time I shall have something to reimburse me for my trip to Paris and the general upheaval of my whole being which arises from ocean travel.

I challenge you as a plain American citizen and an amateur, partially to assert the rights of a simple tax-payer and partly to secure for myself a name. I was, as a boy, the pride of my parents, and they wanted me to amount to something. So far, the results have been different. Will you not aid me, a poor struggler in the great race for supremacy, to obtain that notice which the newspapers now so reluctantly yield? You are said to be generous to a fault, especially your own faults, and I plead with you now to give me a chance to share your great fame by accepting my challenge and appearing with me in a mixed programme for the evening, in which we will jointly amuse and instruct the people, while at the same time it will give me a chance to become great in one day, even if I am defeated.

I have often admired your scholarly and spiritual expressions and your modest life, and you will remember that at one time I asked you for your autograph, and you told me to go where the worm dieth not and the fire department is ineffectual. Will you not, I ask, aid a struggler and panter for fame.



SULLIVAN AND NYE READY FOR THE BATTLE.

who desires the eye of the public, even if his own be italicised at the time?

I must close this challenge more in the nature of an appeal to one of America's best-known men. Will you accept my humble challenge, so that I can go into training at once? We can leave the details of the fight to the *Mail and Express*, if you will, and the champion belt we can buy afterward. All I care for is the honor of being mixed up with you in some way, and enough of the gate money to pay for arnica and attendance afterward?

Will you do it?

I know the audience would enjoy seeing us dressed for the fray, you so strong and so wide, I so pensive and so flat busted about the chest. Let us proceed at once, Colonel, to draw up the writings and begin to train. You will never regret it. I am sure, and it will be the making of me.

I do not know your address, but trust that this will reach you through the press, for, as I write, you are on your way toward Canada, with requisition and the police reaching after you at every town.

I am glad to hear that you are not drinking any more, especially while engaged in sleep. If you only confine your drinking to your waking hours, you may live to be a very old man, and your great, massive brain will continue to expand until your hat will not begin to hold it.

What do you think of Browning? I would like to converse with you on the subject before the fight and get your soul's best sentiments on his style of intangible thought wave.

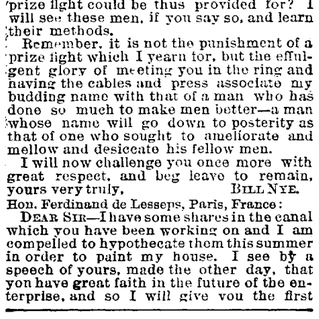
I will meet you at Havre or Calais and agree with you upon how hard we shall hit each other. I saw, at a low variety show the other day, two pleading comedians who welted each other over the stomach with canes, and also pounded each other on the head with sufficient force to explode percussion caps on the top of the skull and yet without injury. Do you not think that a prize fight could be thus provided for? I will see these men, if you say so, and learn their methods.

Remember, it is not the punishment of a prize fight which I yearn for, but the effulgent glory of meeting you in the ring and having the cables and press associate my budding name with that of a man who has done so much to make men better—a man whose name will go down to posterity as that of one who sought to ameliorate and mellow and desiccate his fellow men.

I will now challenge you once more with great respect, and beg leave to remain, yours very truly, BILL NYE.

Hon. Ferdinand de Lesseps, Paris, France:

DEAR SIR—I have some shares in the canal which you have been working on and I am compelled to hypothecate them this summer in order to paint my house. I see by a speech of yours, made the other day, that you have great faith in the future of the enterprise, and so I will give you the first



DE LESSEPS AT HIS DAILY TASK.

chance on this stock of mine. You have suffered so much in order to do this work that I want to see the stock get into your hands. You deserve it. You shall have it, Ferdie, if you will send me a postoffice money order by return mail covering the par value of five hundred shares. I will lose the premium because I am a little pressed for money. The painters will be through next week and will want their pay.

As I say, I want to see you own the canal, for in fancy I can see you as you toiled down there in the hot sun, as you floated your wheelbarrow down the valley with your perspiration. I can see you in the morning, with hot, red hands and a tin dipper pail, going to your toil, with a large red cotton handkerchief sticking out of your hip pocket.

So I have decided that you ought to have control, if possible, of this great water front. Besides, you have a larger family than I have to support. When I heard that you were the father of fifteen little children, and that you are in the sere and yellow leaf, I said to myself a man with that many little mouths to feed, at the age of eighty, shall have the first crack at my stock. And so, if you will send the face value as soon as possible, I will say bong jaw, messue. Yours truly, BILL NYE.

To the Seven Haired Sisters, 'Steenth street, New York:

MESDAMES, HAMSELLES AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—I write these few lines to say that I am well and hope this will find you all enjoying the same great blessing. How pleasant it is for sisters to dwell together in unity and beloved by mankind. You must indeed have a good time standing in the window day after day, pulling your long hair through your fingers with pride. When I first saw you all thus engaged, for the benefit of the public, I thought it was a candy pull.

I now write to say that the hair promoter which you sold me at the time is not up to its work. It was a year ago that I bought

BUT THE HAIR THAT HE LONGED FOR NEVER CAME.

it, and I think that in a year something ought to show. It is a great nuisance for a public man who is liable to come home late at night to have to top-dress his head before he can retire. Your directions involve great care and trouble to a man in my position, and still I have tried faithfully to follow them. What is the result? Nothing but disappointment, and not so very much of that.

You said, if you remember, that your father was a bald-headed clergyman, but one day, with a wild shriek of "Eureka!" he discovered this hair encourager, and the rest of his life filled his high hat with hair every time he put it on. You said that at first a fine growth of down, like the inside of a mouse's ear, would be seen, after that the blade, then the stalk, and the full corn in the ear. In a pig's ear, I am now led to believe.

Fair but false seven haired sisters, I now bid you adieu. You have lost in me a good, warm, true-hearted, and powerful friend. Ask me not for my indorsement or my before and after picture to use in your circulars. I give my kind words and photographs hereafter to the soap men. They are what they seem. You are not.

When a woman betrays me she must beware. And when seven of them do so, it is that much worse. You fooled me with smiles and fales promises, and now it will be just as well for you to look out. I would rather die than be betrayed. It is disagreeable. It sours one and also embitters one. It also causes that tired feeling.

Here at this point our ways will diverge. The roads fork at this place. I shall go on upward and onward hairless and cappy, also careless and happy to my goal in life. I do not know whether each or either of you have provided yourselves with goals or not, but if not you will do well now to select some. The world may smile upon you and gold pour into your coffers, but the day will come when you will learn to wrap the drapery of your hair about you and lie down to pleasant dreams. Then will arise the thought alas!—Then You'll Remember Me.

I now close this letter, leaving you to the keen pangs of remorse and the cruel jabs of unavailing regret. Some people are born bald, others acquire baldness, whilst still others have baldness thrust upon them. Some are bald on the outside of their heads, others on the inside. But oh, girls, beware of baldness on the soul. I ask you, even if you are the daughters of a clergyman, to think seriously of what I have said. Yours truly, BILL NYE.

Dr. Holmes' Eightieth Birthday.

At Beverly Farm, near Boston, on the 29th day of August last, Oliver Wendell Holmes quietly celebrated his eightieth birthday. Letters and telegrams of congratulation poured in upon him from all over the country, and many ladies and gentlemen called in person. Many beautiful floral gifts

DR. O. W. HOLMES.

were sent to the Doctor, and the house was filled with sweet flowers. He also received a very handsome remembrance in the shape of a solid silver gold-lined cup of beautiful design from personal friends and classmates. The Doctor greeted each of his visitors personally with a cordial grasp of the hand and expressed his great pleasure at their coming. His manner is as vivacious, his step is as elastic, and his eyes as bright and merry as they have been these many years back. Barring a slight difficulty with his hearing, the Doctor's powers are unimpaired.

Hoisting Boats by Elevators.

A canal has just been constructed in Belgium in which, instead of locks, the boats are hoisted by elevators from one level to another. The canal extends from the coal region in the interior of Belgium to Brussels, crossing several other canals at the same grade, so that Belgian coal can be brought directly to Paris, as well as to all the principal towns in Belgium and Holland. As the line passes over a rather hilly country, various ascents and descents must be made, and to save the long delays incidental to passing locks the change of grade is made by hydraulic elevators. The boats, which measure about seventy tons, are towed at the low level into an immense tank, with gates, which is submerged in the canal. The gates are then closed and the tank, which rests on the pistons of a huge hydraulic elevator, is raised to the upper level, when connection is made with the next section of the canal by means of double gates, and the boat proceeds on its way. The apparatus is double, so that two boats can be handled at once, and the ascent and descent, including all the operations of opening and shutting the gates and discharging the boats, occupy fifteen minutes. The cost of the apparatus, exclusive of earth-work and masonry, patents, engineering, and purchase of land, was about $175,000.—*American Architect.*

AN advertisement in a Western paper reads: "A middle-aged woman who is capable, honest, and industrious, but homely as a stone fence, wants work." A woman who is jealous of her husband should hire her.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. 285 West Berry street. 14-tf

MACHINISTS WANTED—Lathe and vice hands accustomed to first class work. Steady work and goods wages. We have largely increased our facilities and need more men. Have never had a strike. Address, Niles Tool Works, Hamilton, Ohio. 26-6t

WANTED—Three good coat makers at Jaxtheimer's, 83 Calhoun. 24-6t

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $12 plush rocker for $8, $14 rocker for $9, a $10 rocker at $7, nice crushed or silk plush suit for $25, never sold before for less than $50. Don't let any one throw mud in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business, all kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully,
24-tf F. E. HOUK, 36 Clinton St.

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-tf

DR. G. B. M. BOWER, 72 Harrison steeet, attends to all kinds of general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric, steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Farm of 160 acres, 7½ miles from city, on good gravel roads; will sell very cheap and on easy terms; also a farm of 40 acres, 3 miles from city, with good improvements and very suitable for gardening. For further particulars call at Rosseau & Pfeiffer's Meat Market, 44 West Berry street. sept9-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 130 East Berry street, all modern improvements, including natural gas. H. C. Schrader, 46 Harrison street. 24-5t

FOR RENT—Dwelling house, 269 West Wayne street, has seven rooms, well and cistern, also barn, &c. All in good order. Inquire at 246 West Washington street. 23-1w

LOST.

LOST—A purse containing between thirty and forty dollars of currency. Finder will please leave same at this office and receive reward. tf

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing,

Lithographic Inks,

and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ❋ ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

L. JAXTHEIMER,

MERCHANT

TAILOR!

—CARRIES A—

✦ FULL LINE ✦

Of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Suitings, FALL

OVERCOATINGS,

Trouserings. All work WARRANTED.

83 Calhoun Street.

BOSTON ✦ TEA ✦ STORE.

20 West Berry Street.

Watermelons.
Peaches.
Red and Black Raspberries.
Fresh Vegetables.
Extra sugar cured hams.
The Finest Coffee Sold.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1889.

TO-MORROW is the last Sunday in September.

THE democrats of Ohio are working for a victory this fall in that state and expect to win it.

FORT WAYNE captured two poultry prizes at the state fair held at Indianapolis this week. They were awarded to Mr. Hans Newell.

APPEARANCES indicate that there will be an immense crowd in the city next Monday on the occasion of Forepaugh's circus exhibition here.

THE annual convention of the Indiana National Woman Suffrage association will be held at Rushville on Thursday and Friday, October 10 and 11.

THE Seventh Indiana cavalry will hold their annual reunion at Winchester, Ind., October 2. Several of the members of the regiment from this city attend.

PUBLIC PRINTER PALMER has dismissed thirty-eight of the employes in the government printing office. They were from all departments—composing room, press room and bindery.

A PROPER observance of the Sabbath day is not only right, but men are made happier by reason of spending it in this way. It does not pay to cheat the Lord in his demand for one-seventh of your time.

THE Hebrew population of New York numbers 90,000, or more than the population of Jerusalem. They form an influential element, many of them being bankers, merchants, editors and politicians. Although comprising ten per cent. of the population, they contribute less than one per cent. to the criminal classes.

THE entire Wong family in the province of Canton, China, has declared war against the powerful family of Lees. Some years ago the Hakas and Buntas engaged in a similar feudal warfare, thousands of men and women being killed, the war continuing until the Hakas had almost been exterminated. The Wong-Lee feud is the most extensive one on record, and will furnish the subject for spirited discussion in every Chinese laundry in the United States.

MR. PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL contributes an original poem for this issue of THE SENTINEL. It will be found in another column and will repay a perusal. Some of the city papers seem to delight in attempting to break down Mr. Pickel's reputation as a poet, but his brilliant gems will live long after his critics have passed from this earth to other spheres. Peter is THE SENTINEL'S own poet and we will stand by him. He may be an odd genius, but he is a brilliant and original one, and if those who accuse him of plagiarism would pursue their investigations to the bottom they would find that they were mistaken in their charges. Mr. Pickel is now in New York City, a regular contributor to the metropolitan press and eastern magazines.

ONE of the most sagacious politicians of the house, who has very carefully analyzed republican sentiment in that body on the speakership, said that there has been a great deal of wild speculation on that subject. He said that Mr. Reed had the greatest individual strength, but at present not enough to secure the caucus nomination. McKinley, he says, has a strong following but not sufficient to carry the day. He is very emphatic in the opinion that Major McKinley will not be nominated, for the reason that all of Reed's friends and Reed himself, if he can not make it, will go to Burrows, who in the start will be almost if not fully as strong as McKinley. The friends of Secretary Blaine, who have been taking a hand in the preliminaries, are strongly in favor of Burrows. Cannon, of Illinois, will have considerable strength to begin with but from present indications his will not be a growing strength. He will exert influence enough, however, to make himself strong for the chairmanship of appropriations.

THE NEXT POPE.

The frequent attacks of illness to which the pope is now subject have given rise in Rome to many conjectures as to the future pontiff. A correspondent of the Roma, who appears to be well informed, has written two articles in which, after eliminating some eminent cardinals as impossible, he shows why it is probable that Cardinal Maria Parocchi, the vicar-general, a man of iron will and clear aims, and comparatively youngf having been born in 1833, is likely to become the successor of Pope Leo XIII.

As simple bishop of Mantua he boldly espoused the Jesuit cause during the struggle between that body and the liberal Lombard clergy. When the mild archbishop of Milan was opposing the priests of the Osservatore Cattolico, it was with the latter that Parocchi sided with all his wonted energy. He was removed from Mantua to Pavia, but the latter post was little suited to the militant prelate. He was then nominated archbishop of Bologna, but to this appointment the Italian government objected, and Parocchi resigned and went to Rome. There he was received with open arms by the Vatican, though not at first by the Pope, who would not willingly accept the fiery and restless archbishop.

When the celebrated change in the pope's opinions took place Parocchi's fortune was made. Leo XIII elected him to be his vicar-general, and gave him the most powerful position next to his own, and the man who could not be archbishop of Bologna was made bishop of Rome. From that moment the affairs of the vatican were confided partly to Cardinal Rampollo del Tindaro and partly to Lucido Maria Parocchi, who soon made his influence felt. At present the organization of the church is exclusively in his hands. An infinite legion of priests depends on his nod. Even the underlings fear him, and if they protest he suspends them. In the eventuality of a conclave the vicar-general enjoys perfect supremacy. He will try to attract to himself all the proudly conservative elements of the Sacred college, the "black" party among the cardinals, who already consider his election certain.

GRAND GALA-DAY PARADE.

Chief Lone Feather and Twenty Survivors of Sitting Bull's Savage Cohorts at Little Big Horn.—They will Ride in the Monster Parade of the Combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows.—200 *Scouts, Cowboys, Ex-Cavalrymen and Indians.*—1,000 *Rare Animals.—Adam Forepaugh, Jr.'s, World-Renowned Equine, Canine and Elephantine Actors.—Hosts of Other Spectacles and Sensations will be seen in the Sun-Bright Pageant!*

Monday, September 30, will be signalized in Fort Wayne by the advent of the justly-famed Forepaugh Show and Great National Wild West Exhibition, now wedded and welded in one stupendous whole, and exhibiting together for the same price of admission that each formerly charged separately. The day's festivities will be inaugurated with an imposing street parade, introducing all the rare and radiant processional resources of the big dual show. The pageant will start from the exhibition grounds at 10 a. m. and move over the principal thoroughfares of the city. More than 200 denizens of the plains and mountains—including a large delegation of Sioux and Cheyenne Indians, under the charge of Government Agent Jarchow—will appear in this notable frontier display. Conspicuous in the pageant will be Lone Feather, fighting chief of the Ogallalla Sioux, and twenty braves who fought against Custer in the

BATTLE ON THE LITTLE BIG HORN.

There will also be seen veritable cowboys, scouts, Mexican vaqueros; a corps of celebrated rifle, shot-gun and pistol experts; a squad of United States cavalrymen, including Sergeant Charles C. Wagner, sole survivor of General Custer's forces at Little Big Horn, and a complete emigrant train, just as it appears when crossing the distant prairies. The first wagon, it is believed, that ever crossed the Mississippi River, and, moreover, 142 years old, is used in the parade. These venerable "prairie schooners," filled with the "traps" of the emigrants, and containing their wives and little ones, drawn by oxen and mules, appear in the parade precisely as they could be seen, not many years ago, slowly moving over the prairies, "bound for Pike's Peak" or elsewhere, away beyond the Missouri. The old Deadwood Stage Coach, which in times past carried the mail between Cheyenne and the Black Hills, and which has been repeatedly the object of

ATTACK AND PILLAGE BY SAVAGES

and "road agents" on the distant frontier, will be seen in the parade. A former knight of the whip of the Old Overland Mail company will draw the lines over six horses, which will be attached to this historic relic of staging days on the border. Wild buffalo, Indian ponies, antelope, bucking bronchos, etc., will add to the picturesqueness of this realistic representation of life, love and death on the border, graphically illustrating scenes in the nation's progress and the advance of civilization toward the land of the setting sun. This department of the parade is led by a genuine Cowboy Brass Band. Manager Forepaugh's latest importation, the veritable Paris Hippodrome, with all its daring and dashing male and female riders and charioteers, racing cars, and mettlesome steeds—together with all of Adam Forepaugh, jr's. remarkable animal actors—will be displayed in the pageant, which will also include a gorgeous representation of

CLEOPATRA IN HER BARGE OF BEATEN GOLD,

Surrounded by her dusky maids of honor, and attended by all the pomp, ceremony and lavishly sumptuous luxury of her time. Lalla Rookh's departure from Delhi, with all the accessories of an eastern monarch's court, is depicted in this peerless and poetic pageant, which is only a prelude to what will assuredly be the most novel, interesting and instructive entertainment ever given under white tents. The hippodrome pavilion seats 15,000 people; the race track is a quarter of a mile in circumference, and all the appointments of the big combine are on a similar scale of magnitude. Everywhere the great show is receiving columns of commendatory notices, and during its recent engagement in New York city every daily paper of the metropolis pronounced it the hugest, finest, and best managed exhibition ever placed before the public of that city. All the indications point to an ovation here for Forepaugh and the Wild West.

Headaches, for which you have tried everything without relief, are quickly and easily cured by the use of Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery. Do not be discouraged, but give it a trial. Use it once and nothing will induce you to be without it. It never fails. Sold by Thieme & Gross, the druggist.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

"LIONEL DABBEROW."

BY PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

Young Lionel Dabberow,
A youth unknown to fame,
With nothing very striking
About him but his name,
Lived on a rocky little farm
Within the New York state,
And had begun, as young folks will,
To think about a mate.

In Young Lionel Dabberow's breast
A tender feeling grew;
He did not know exactly what,
It was to him so new;
But, to be more explicit,
He loved a maiden fair,
With eyes like blue forget-me-nots,
A brilliant sunset hair.

He worshipped her from afar,
For she was of a haughty mien,
And wore the largest bustle
That ever he had seen.
Her father owned the finest farm
Within a mile around,
And on financial matters
He was considered sound.

She was the only child he had
And Sally was her name,
And when he died the farm and all
Would be her's just the same.
And when she drove abroad behind
Her spanking pair of bays,
Lionel Dabberon worshipped her
In pigeon-toed amaze.

But so it was: for, lo! one day
When Sally would take a ride,
And Lionel, seeing her,
Beside the road did hide.
As usual, to watch unseen
His love drive down the hill,
The breeching of the harness broke
And boded direful ill.

The carriage on the horses' heels
Descended with a thud,
And instantly the air was full
Of horses' heels and mud.
The carriage bounded in the air,
And every time it fell
Did poor Miss Sally give vent
Unto her feeling in a yell.

To give the young man credit due
He showed a steady nerve,
And did not budge when towards him
He saw the horses swerve.
"Jump, Sally dear, got darn it, jump,
I've got 'em now," he said.
She jumped, the carriage caught her dress,
She stood upon her head.

And Sally's papa then appeared,
And thanked him for his aid,
And ushered Sally to the house
That pretty modest maid.
And matters seemed to end right here,
For Sally did no more
Come riding gaily down the hill
And past his humble door.
With hope deferred his heart grew sick,
He lost his appetite,
And so he sadly wandered 'round
Indeed a sorry sight.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

Ex-secretary Vilas is one of the wealthiest men in Wisconsin. He has never lost an honorable opportunity to swell his fortune.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

"Drunk again" is the standing heading kept in Eastern papers to meet the monotonous career of John L. Sullivan.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Ask for Baker's Famous Headeach Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

The future pope will probably be Cardinal Parocchi, the present vicar general of the Vatican.

SKINS ON FIRE

Agonizing, itching, burning, and bleeding Eczema in its worst stages. A raw sore from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

CURED BY CUTICURA.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema, in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and been through the hospital, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything, I heard of your Cuticura Remedies, and after using three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, with Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies in my house, as I find them useful in many cases, and I think they are the only skin and blood medicines.
ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Burning and Itching.

I was sick in the fall of 1888 with a burning and itching so bad that in three weeks I was covered with a rash, and could not sleep nights or work days. Some doctors thought it might be salt rheum (eczema), and said they had never seen anything like it before. I received no help from any of them, or from any medicine that I could get hold of until I tried your Cuticura Remedies. After three weeks' use I was able to work, and kept getting better, until I am now entirely cured. I recommend them to all suffering with skin diseases.
C. E. OSMER, Tattsville, Vt.

Most Intense Itching.

I have used the Cuticura Remedies successfully for my baby, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone, and my baby is cured, and is now a healthy, rosy-cheeked boy.
MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Cures, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most agonizing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR STRAINS and pains, back ache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

2—NIGHTS ONLY—2

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, } Oct. 2 & 3.

Engagement of the Charming Comedienne,

MRS. GEO. KNIGHT

And her own American company, under the management of F. W. Paul, in a brilliant program of farce comedies.

At 8 o'clock. The charming, racy comedietta, in one act, entitled BEAUTY BESS.

At 9 o'clock. To be followed by a comedy, in one act, specially adapted for Mrs. Knight, entitled "HOOP-LA."

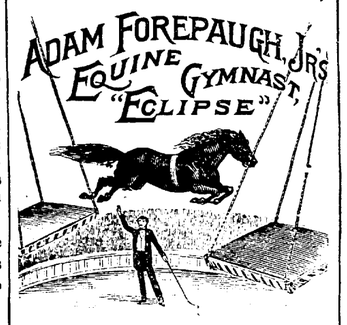
At 10 o'clock. To conclude with a Farcical comedy by T. Thayresmith, entitled, "MY LORD IN LIVERY."

Prices as usual. Seats on Sale Saturday.

All Who Want the Earth Can Now Get a Large Slice of Its Four Quarters!

With everything new and brilliant and protracted seasons in all the leading cities of the east and West, on

MONDAY, SEPTEM'R 30,



Will exhibit afternoon and evening at

Fort Wayne, on the Old Show Ground, Foot of Calhoun Street, at 2 and 8 o'clock p. m.

And now on its 26th annual tour, the great and only

FOREPAUGH - SHOW

Combined with which is the national and thrilling

WILD WEST

Exhibition and the peerless

PARIS HIPPODROME!

Its first season in America, and Forepaugh's colossal

3 Ring Circus AND MOST STUPENDOUS MENAGERIE

On this Continent.

3 Times the Greatest Show on Earth!

30 TRAINED ELEPHANTS,

100 Marvelous Educated Animals, 150 Distinguished Artists, 1,400 Men and Horses,

1,000 RARE ANIMALS,

Birds and 200 Scouts and Savages.

Realistic Wild West Scenes—Custer's Last Rally, Atrocious Mountain Meadow Massacre, Exciting Hippodrome Races, Dashing and Daring Arenic Triumphs, United Wild West Circus and Hippodrome.

GRAND STREET PARADE

Will move from the show grounds at about 10:30 o'clock on the morning of Exhibition Day. It will be the most varied, vast, suberb show pageant ever seen upon the streets of an American city. Admission to all, 50 cents; children under nine years, 25 cents. Reserved chairs on the grand stand and admission tickets at the usual slight advance will be for sale during the exhibition at C. B. WOODWORTH & CO.'S DRUG STORE, AVELINE HOUSE BLOCK, CORNER CALHOUN AND BERRY STREETS.

Two perf. rmances at 2 and 8 p. m. Opens one hour previous. Courteous ushers in attendance and the same careful attention to the comfort and safety of visitors, especially ladies and children, that is the distinguishing feature of this exhibition.

☞ This will be the only great tented exhibition that will visit the city this year. ADAM FOREPAUGH, Sole Proprietor; Adam FOREPAUGH, Jr., Manager.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tues&sat6m

FINE MEATS.

ROUSSEAU ❋ & ❋ PFEIFFFER,

44 WEST BERRY STREET,

Have one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the city. They handle nothing but first-class meatss sold at reasonable prices.

COSGROVE & SNYDER,

Tubular and Drive Wells

Put Down by Skilled Workmen.

Special Attention Given to Pump Repairing.

We keep on hand a full line of Pumps and Repairs. PERKINS WIND MILLS.

NUMBER 9 HARRISON STREET.

Sign of Wind Mill Builder. jun16-6f

OIL CLOTHS!

Specially handsome designs in Blabon's Celebrated Oil Cloths in all colors, and widths from one to four yards wide.

If your Oil Cloths have not worn as well as they should, it is, perhaps, because you have not purchased them of us, and thus secured Blabon's goods. We keep no other make.

If you want Oil Cloths which will wear, buy of us and you will get them.

Elegant line of Oil Cloth Rugs for putting under stoves. Brass and Zinc Binding at lowest prices.

Handsomest Stock of Carpets in the city of Fort Wayne.

We keep only well known makes of established reputation, and to this we attribute the fact that Carpets bought of us have the reputation of wearing longer and keeping their colors better than those purchased elsewhere.

Baby Carriages Retailed at Wholesale Prices.

We have the Largest and Handsomest Stock in the city.

FOSTER Furniture -:- Company.

A. FOSTER,

✦ THE FASHIONABLE ✦

Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

✦ FALL ❋ GOODS ✦

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles —AND AT— Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs, Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO., PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind.

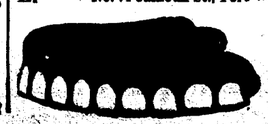
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO Natural Gas Fittings.

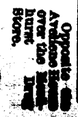
Girls' Higher School

Removed from La Salle Ave. to 479 & 481 Dearborn Ave,, Chicago. Fourteenth year begins Sept. 18th. Boarding and day school for young ladies and children. Full courses of study, including preparation for college. Excellent houses thoroughly fitted up.

Address {Miss REBECCA S. RICE, A. M.} Princ.
{Miss MARY E. BEEDY, A. M.}
aug16-1m

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,, No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind





SIXTH POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because, being a family newspaper, *it's against the saloon.* The home and the saloon are forever opposed. There can be no neutrals in this war. But THE DAILY NEWS is temperate in temperance. It isn't a prohibition organ—it's not sure prohibition is the best way of treating the evil—but it believes in prohibiting the saloon keeper from ruling and ruining in American society. If you would read, and have your family read, a newspaper which places the interests of the home higher than those of the saloon, read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.

Remember—Its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 25 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day.*

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

WESTMINSTER SEMINARY.

Fall Term Opens, Sept. 11.

Music, Art, Gymnastics, Elocution, German, Latin, Higher Mathematics, Literature.

First Class Instruction. Select Association. Individual Attention.

ONE DAILY SESSION.
Tuition, First Term, $20.00.

Primary and Boy's Departments open same day.
For information apply at the Seminary.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT Reasonable Prices

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT —AND— SMOKED - MEATS,

60 East Main Street.

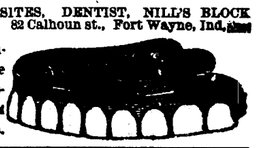
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Saussages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale. 24-1yr.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. Ferré, (successor to Brou), Pharmacien, Paris.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



ROBERT SPICE.

Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

DRIVE WELLS.

Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

FOR Mosquito Bites Sunburn Piles Burns Inflammations Hemorrhages Soreness Sprains Lameness Sore Eyes Chafing Wounds Bruises and ALL PAIN USE POND'S EXTRACT

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

TO CURE THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.

BY MAIL FOR 50 CTS A BOTTLE.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 7 5th Ave., New York.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

½ Lb. Can, 20c.; ½ Lb., 10c.; ¼ Lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other because it is said to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

BALL'S CORSETS

BONED WITH KABO.

Warranted Not to Break or Roll Up with Fine Wear. If they do we will cheerfully return the money paid for them, or if the Corset is not SATISFACTORY IN ALL RESPECTS after 2 weeks' wear it may be returned to us and money will be refunded.

CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

A Noted Divine Says:

"I have been using Tutt's Liver Pills for Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Costiveness, with which I have long been afflicted.

Tutt's Pills ARE A SPECIAL BLESSING.

I never had anything to do me so much good. I recommend them to all as the best medicine in existance."

Rev. F. R. OSGOOD, New York.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

ABOUT GLOVES.

When you are buying *gloves* remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too *cheap*. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like **Hutchinson's.** They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are **warranted** to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and **Hutchinson's Gloves** in particular, enclose stamp for the book **About Gloves.** It will interest you. ESTABLISHED 1862.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 84 Calhoun Street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1889.

HOW HE TRAVELS.

The Magnificent Private Car of Cornelius Vanderbilt--Local News From the Busy Centers.

The magnificent private car of Cornelius Vanderbilt, which has been under construction at the Wagner car shops at Buffalo, has received the finishing touches and sent out this week, is considered the handsomest, most complete and richest piece of rolling stock that has ever been turned out in the United States, and while no official information can be obtained as to its cost, good judges who have been permitted to see it say that at least $30,000 must have been expended in its construction. The car is 76 feet long over platforms, and will have no specific name, being simply named 493. The only distinguishing feature of the exterior is seen in the elegant platform and hand-rails, which are of lacquered brass and unique in their ornamental design. The color and decorations of the body of the car are of the Wagner standard. It is the interior that represents the acme of sumptuous luxury, comfort, elaborate appointments and artistic beauty of finish.

THE DAY'S GOSSIP.

The office of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops is now heated by steam.

Herman Ragel, machinist at the Bass works, has gone to Chicago to do some work for his firm.

The accident to Conductor Knox, of the Grand Rapids road, is narrated in our local columns.

O. V. Riley, of Englewood, has taken a position as telegraph operator at the east Pittsburg yards.

Homer Reynolds, of Warsaw, has taken a position as operator in the Pittsburg offices in this city.

James Trythall and his helpers at the Pittsburg blacksmith shops are off duty on account of repairs to the furnace.

J. D. Olds, Capt. Boltz, William Smith and Joe Hiet, of the Olds wheel works, report having had an enjoyable time at Petoskey.

Assistant General Superintendent Stevens and Superintendent of Bridges and Buildings Mitchell, of the Wabash, were in the city last evening and went west.

A. C. Smith, chief train dispatcher of the Lake Shore at Toledo, has resigned. Mr. Smith's successor is George J. Coe. Mr. Smith, whose health required outside work, will go as conductor on a passenger train between Toledo and Elkhart.

All divisions of the Pennsylvania railroad east of Pittsburg and Erie show an increase in net earnings for the past eight months over the same period in 1888 of $458,005. The divisions west of Pittsburg and Erie show a gain of $321,825 over the corresponding time last year.

W. S. Morris, formerly master mechanic of the Wabash shops, who has been in the city for a few days on business, left this morning for his home at Grand Rapids, where he is now superintendent of motive of three railroad companies. Mr. Morris is well pleased with Grand Rapids and his new position.

There is said to be considerable friction between the owners of the Fort Wayne, Louisville and Cincinnati road, which, in the near future, will be damaging to the property, unless overcome. There is a good outcome to the road if the troubles can be harmonized, say those in a position to understand the situation.

Clerk Joe Heit, of the Olds wheel works, and Ora Ross, assistant ticket agent at the Pennsylvania company's offices, have been deadly enemies ever since their return from Petoskey where they spent a few weeks. A pretty school teacher at that resort won the hearts of both youths up there. She would be "sweet" on Joe one day and Ora the next, but Ora, it seems, basked in her smiles the most because he was a railroad man.

Some time since the car shops of the Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw railway were removed from Van Wert to Marshall, Mich., as the latter point was considered the more central by the officials. Van Wert claimed that the removal of the shops from that place forfeited the company's right and title to several miles of railway in that county which was leased to the company provided the main shops were maintained at that place. News comes from Van Wert that the company intends removing the shops back to that place and such appears to be the fact.

The completion of 1,000 miles of railway in Japan was celebrated on the 10th of July. While Japan has 1,000 miles of road, China has only eighty-six and one-half miles—some authorities say only eight miles, but it is now probable that in time China will have as many miles of rails as may be found in Japan. The recent decree of the emperor of China, directing that work on a railway 700 miles long should be undertaken at once, was issued only eight months after the unexpected interruption of work of the Tien-Tsin line. It will be interesting to notice the effect the introduction of railway facilities will have upon that queer people.

THE easiest way out of a scrape is not always the best one. A Pennsylvania burglar, being caught in an ice house, slid down the chute and came to a halt on the useful end of a pitchfork.

AMUSEMENTS.

Attractions That Command Attention Everywhere.

At the Temple Monday evening next, Richard Stahl's comic opera, "Said Pasha," will be presented for the second time.

This charming composition has caused a furore in the east by its clever music and bright choruses and no doubt our citizens will give it a cordial welcome. The St. Louis *Republic* says: "Few comic operas contain more delightful melodies, and the attention of the listener is absorbed from the beginning to the end. The libretto is bright and witty, in dialogue, the company far above the average and the singing of Greensfelder, Rattenburg, Rising, Harold, Miss Godfrey, Vining and Chapman showed strong and artistic vocal attainments." By all means see "Said Pasha."

MRS. GEO. KNIGHT.

The sale of seats for Mrs. Geo. Knight opened at the box office this morning at 10 o'clock, and judging from the unusual number of people purchasing tickets, the old time popularity of this charming commedienne is not waiving a particle. "Beauty Bess," "Hoopla," and "My Lord in Livery," is the opening bill with a change of program Wednesday.

Gilmore's Twelve Temptations, a spectacular production of no little magnitude, will appear at the Temple, Saturday, Oct. 5th.

Pimples, boils, and other humors are liable to appear when the blood gets heated. To cure them, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Six White Caps at Vinton, Iowa, were sentenced to one day's imprisonment and a $200 fine.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost.* It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

A Modest, Sensitive Woman

Often shrinks from consulting a physician about functional derangement, and prefers to suffer in silence. This may be a mistaken feeling, but it is one which is largely prevalent. To all such women we would say that one of the most skillful physicians of the day, who has had a vast experience in curing diseases peculiar to women, has prepared a remedy which is of inestimable aid to them. We refer to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money refunded. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper.

Spain demands reparation from Morocco for firing upon the Spanish gunboat Cocodrillo.

"STOP"—Nature Has a Cure.

EATON RAPIDS, Mich.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit:—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly help or hope for me. I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract of Red Clover, as he had known of its working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in the world. He insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterward I sent for two more bottles, and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it and to-day I am better than I have been in years. No sign of erysipelas has shown itself and I heartily recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence. Yours truly,

HENRY MARVIN.

For sale by Drier & Bros.

THE TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE.

Low Rate Excursions to Washington, D. C., via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets to Washington, D. C., for the Triennial Conclave of the Knights Templar will be sold to all applicants from the principal stations on the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg at the rate of one lowest limited first-class fare for the round trip on October 4th, 5th and 6th, 1889, and tickets may be obtained at any station if timely notice is given the agent. They will be good returning until October 31st, and special arrangements have been made to accommodate passengers desiring to visit New York. For complete information call upon or address the nearest passenger or ticket agent of the Pennsylvania lines. This Triennial Conclave will be a memorable sight, and there is no better time to visit the east than in the autumn.

s21-5-8-o1-4

OF 43,000 Italians that landed in Castle Garden last year, 34,000 were males. The emigration of females from Italy is smaller than from any other country, averaging but 13 per cent. of the whole number who land. From Germany the percentage is 40; from Ireland 45.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Is warranted to be PURE, HEALTHY and unadulterated by poisonous or injurious drugs.

Read what the talented actress, Helen Dauvray, thinks and writes about ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE TONIC:

I have used Rogers' Royal Nervine Tonic, and find it an excellent tonic for exhausted nerves, sleeplessness and utter fatigue which comes from over-taxation of the brain.

HELEN DAUVRAY.

New York, May 4, 1889.

Re-GIVES NEW LIFE and Strength when the body is tired and weak from overwork, mental or physical. $1 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

A RECENT issue of the Farmington *Register*, of Oregon, contains a letter from Andrew Saltise, the head of the Cœur d'Alene Indians, asking the saloon men not to sell his people liquor. He says if any of them are found drunk in town he would like to have the city marshals arrest them and send word to him, and he will go and get them and put them in his jail. He also talks to the county clerk about estrays, and says his people lose many horses. He closes by saying: "I want to be at peace with all the whites, and would like to have the whites use my people as they use one another." It is but a few years since Saltise rode at the head of the Cœur d'Alene warriors and was a savage chief bent on destroying the whites. Now he rides around the country taking a fatherly interest in his tribe and keeping them straight. He is thrifty and well-to-do, and rides into town in a comfortable carriage behind a good pair of horses.

A SERIOUS CASE.

Mrs. Briske—Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?

Little Johnny (stopping his play)—Yes'm. He felt my pulse and looked at my tongue, and shook his head and said it was a very serious case, and he left this prescription and said he'd call again before night.

Mrs. Briske—Gracious me! It wasn't you I sent him to see; it was the baby. —*New York Weekly.*

Simply Perfect.

The Union Pacific Railway, "The Overland Route," has equipped its trains with dining cars of the latest pattern, and on and after August 18 the patrons of its fast trains between Council Bluffs and Denver, and between Council Bluffs and Portland, Oregon, will be provided with delicious meals, the best the market affords, perfectly served, at 75 cents each. Pullman's Palace Car company will have charge of the service on these cars. 26-2-9-23-7-21 4-18

FASHION is for the most part, nothing but the ostentation of riches.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

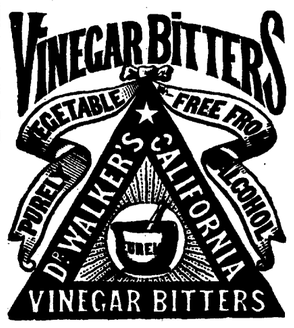
But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a trifle for a very large bottle. Try it and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.



R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,

Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,

NEW YORK CITY.

Prominent Physician Smoke and Recommend

Many women find Pyle's Pearline Indispensable for washing dishes, windows, carpets, cleaning house, etc., etc., but because of its wonderful cleansing properties are afraid to have their clothes washed with it. Well, in the past ten years the consumption of Pearline has exceeded 150,000,000 packages, and no complaints, but numerous letters praising it. **Why,** because PEARLINE is absolutely harmless in its place, and one of the best places to put it is in the wash tub. You can soak your finest linens and laces in Pearline and water for a month with perfect safety. That's as much Pearline as they would get if they were washed in it once a week for twenty years. We could not afford to spend our time and money in telling the public, through the newspapers, a single thing about Pearline that would not stand the test; and the sooner you test it, the sooner you'll know that PEARLINE will do more than we claim for it. It is as pure and harmless as the finest imported castile soap. It's success has brought out many dangerous imitations. Beware of them. JAMES PYLE, New York.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

Decorations, Window Curtains, Window Glass

PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Artists' Materials,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Cheapest Place in the City.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

There is a GREAT DIFFERENCE between STIMULANTS and INTOXICANTS. HOPTONIC IS A WONDERFUL STIMULANT.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1889.

No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 23c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, and Brown.

Choice yellow extra C sugar, 7¼c; best standard white coffee A sugar, 8¼c.; granulated, 9c.; cut loaf 9c. pound. powdered 9c pound; crushed, 9c.

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zantee Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cheries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Necterines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 7c., Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Pears, 10c.; Prunells, 16c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 15c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $5.00, kits, 80c.; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.25, kits, 45c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra, Mess Mackerel kits, $2.20; Family Mackeral kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring 1c each, or $4.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 35c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 80c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 10c. per gallon. Water white oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

Good cigars, 60c. and $1 per box; Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; Horse Shoe plug tobacco, 45c. per pound; J. T. or Big Chung, 38c; Wild Flower 40c.; Bob White, 45c.; Jolly Ike, 40c. per pound; Smoking tobacco, 20c, 25c, 35c.; best Dunham, 45c. per pound; Fine cut tobacco, 25c, 50c, and 75c. per pound.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

—THE FORT WAYNE—

FANCY STEAM DYE WORKS,

NO. 51 EAST MAIN STREET,

PAUL BAUMANN, Prop.

Practical Dyer and Cleaner. Experience in Europe and America.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

The D&C TO MACKINAC

SUMMER TOURS.

PALACE STEAMERS. LOW RATES.

Four Trips per Week Between

DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND

Petoskey, Sault Ste. Marie, and Lake Huron Way Ports.

Every Week Day Between

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND

Special Sunday Trips during June, July, August and Sept.

Double Daily Line Between

CHICAGO AND ST. JOSEPH, MICH.

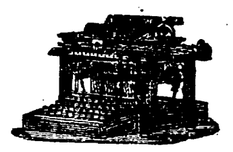
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS

Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address

E. B. WHITCOMB, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.,

Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

REMINGTON!



STANDARD TYPEWRITER

It has been for fifteen years the STANDARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of inventive skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

51 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis, Ind

May 22-5mo

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., †1:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *3:00 p. m. Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:15 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:30 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.

†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—A.	Cincinnati Ex.....—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Ex	" 11 50 a m
5 30 p m	"—Way Freight.....	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

TIME CARD. Aug. 18, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	7:05 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	11:05 a. m.	5:15 p. m.	10:45 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—

Returning, service is equally fast. Two trains daily from Indianapolis. Three trains daily, except Sunday, and one train from Louisville and Cincinnati. Trains leave from North depot, Fort Wayne.

WABASH RAILWAY.

MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily.....	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.....	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m.....	10 30 a m
1 45 p m.....	6 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m.....	1 20 p m
1 10 p m.....	6 10 p m
7 00 p m.....	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new tree chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect June 16, '89

GOING NORTH.	
*For Grand Rapids and North.....	Lv 2 15 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids.....	" 2 50 p m
From Richmond.....	Ar 6 15 p m
From Portland.....	Ar 7 30 a m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati.....	Lv 5 50 a m
" "	" 12 30 p m
" "	" 13 10 p m
For Portland.....	6 50 p m
From Grand Rapids.....	Ar 6 35 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 84 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

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112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,

Wing & Mahurin,

ARCHITECTS!

Rooms 43 and 45, Pixley & Long Block.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE TELLS OF A JOURNEY ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

"America for God," His Theme—This Continent Must Be Thoroughly Dominated by the Christian Religion—How to Spread the Gospel,

It was a great anthem of praise that went up from the crowded throngs at the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday morning, Sept. 22, where the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached as usual. The opening hymn was:

No more let human blood be spilt,
Vain sacrifice for human guilt:
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flows from Jesus' side.

The subject of the sermon was, "From Ocean to Ocean, or My Transcontinental Journey." Text: Psalms lxxii, 8: "He shall have dominion from sea to sea." The preacher said:

What two seas are referred to? Some might say that the text meant that Christ was to reign over all the land between the Arabian Sea and Caspian Sea, or between the Red Sea and the Mediteranean Sea, or between the Black Sea and the North Sea. No; in such case my text would have named them. It meant from any large body of water on the earth clear across to any other large body of water. And so I have a right to read it: He shall have dominon from the Atlantic Sea to the Pacific Sea. My theme is, America for God!

First, consider the immensity of this procession. If it were only a small tract of land capable of nothing better than sage brush and with ability only to support prairie dogs, I should not have much enthusiasm in wanting Christ to have it added to his dominion. But its immensity and affluence no one can imagine unless, in immigrant wagon or stage coach or in rail train of the Union Pacific or the Northern Pacific or the Canadian Pacific or the Southern Pacific, he has traversed it. Having been privileged six times to cross this continent, and twice this summer, I have come to some appreciation of its magnitude. California, which I suppose in boyhood from its size on the map, was a few yards across; a ridge of land on which one must walk cautiously lest he hit his head against the Sierra Nevada on one side or slip off into the Pacific waters on the other. California, the thin slice of land as I supposed it to be in boyhood, I have found it to be larger than all the States of New England and New York State and all Pennsylvania added together; and if you add them together their square miles fall far short of California. North and South Dakota, Montana, and Washington Territory to be launched next winter into Statehood, will be giants at their birth. Let the Congress of the United States strain a point and soon admit also Idaho and Wyoming and New Mexico. What is the use keeping them out in the cold any longer? Let us have the whole continent divided into States with senatorial and congressional representatives and we will all be happy together. If some of them have not quite the requisite number of people, fix up the constitution to suit these cases. Even Utah will by dropping polygamy soon be ready to enter. Monogamy has triumphed in parts of Utah and will probably triumph at this fall election in Salt Lake City. Turn all the Territories into States and if some of the sisters are smaller than the elder sisters, give them time and they will soon be as large as any of them. Because some of the daughters of a family may be five feet in stature and the others only four feet, do not let the daughters feet five-high shut the door in the faces of those who are only four feet high. Among the dying utterances of our good friend, the wise statesman and great author, the brilliant orator and magnificent youl, S. S. Cox, was the expressed determination to move next winter in Congress for the t"ansference of other Territories into States.

"But," says some one, "in calculating the immensity of our continental acreage you must remember that vast reaches of our public domain are uncultivated, heaps of dry sand, and the 'bad lands' of Montana and the great American desert." I am glad you mentioned that. Within twenty-five years there will not be between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts a hundred miles of land not reclaimed either by farmers' plow or miners' crowbar. By irrigation the waters of the rivers and the showers of heaven in what are called the rainy season will be gathered into great reservoirs and through aqueducts let down where and when the people want them. Utah is an object lesson. Some parts of that territory which were so barren that a spear of grass could not have been raised there in a hundred years are now as rich as Lancaster County farms of Pennsylvania or Westchester farms of New York or Somerset County farms of New Jersey.

Experiments have proved that ten acres of ground irrigated from waters gathered in great hydrological basins will produce as much as fifty acres from the downpour of rain as seen in our regions. We have our freshets and our droughts, but in those lands which are to be scientifically irrigated their will be neither freshets nor droughts. As you take a pitcher and get it full of water and then set it on a table and take a drink out of it when you are thirsty and never think of drinking a pitcherful all at once, so Montana and Wyoming and Idaho will catch the rains of their rivers in great pitchers of reservoirs and drink out of them whenever they will and refresh their land whenever they will.

The work has already been grandly begun by the United States government. Over four hundred lakes have already been officially taken possession of by the nation for the great enterprise of irrigation. Rivers that have been rolling idly through these regions, doing nothing on their way to the sea, will be lassoed and corralled and penned up until such time as the farmers need them. Under the same processes the Ohio, the Mississippi and all the other rivers will be taught to behave themselves better, and great basins will be made to catch the surplus of waters in times of freshet and keep them for times of drought. The irrigating process by which all the arid lands between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans are to be fertilized no new experiment. It has been going on successfully hundreds of years, in Spain, in China, in India, in Russia, in Egypt.

About eight hundred million of people of the earth to-day are kept alive by food raised on irrigated land. And here we have allowed to lie waste, given up to rattlesnake and bat and prairie dog, lands enough to support whole nations of industrious population. The work begun will be consummated. Here and there exceptional lands may be stubborn and refuse to yield any wheat or corn from their hard fists, but if the whole fail to make an impression the miner's pick-ax will discover the reason for it and bring up from beneath those unproductive surfaces coal and iron and lead and copper and silver and gold. God speed the geologists and the surveyors, the engineers and the senatorial commissions and the capitalists and the new settlers and the husbandmen who put their brain and hand and heart to this transfiguration of the American continent!

But while I speak of the immensity of the continent, I must remark it is not an immensity of monotone or tameness. The larger some countries are, the worse for the world. This continent is not more wonderful for its magnitude than for its wonders of construction. What a pity the United States Government did not take possession of Yosemite, California, as it has of Yellowstone, Wyoming, and of Niagara Falls, New York! Yosemite and the adjoining California regions! Who that has seen them can think of them without having his blood tingle? Trees now standing there that were old when Christ lived. These monarchs of foliage reigned before Cæsar or Alexander, and the next thousand years will not shatter their scepter. They are the masts of the continent, their canvas spread on the winds while the old ship bears on its way through the ages. Their size, of which travelers often speak, does not affect me so much as their longevity. Though so old now, the branches of some of them will crackle in the last conflagration of the planet.

That valley of the Yosemite is eight miles long and a half mile wide and three thousand feet deep. It seems as if it had been the meaning of Omnipotence to crowd into as small a place as possible some of the most stupendous scenery of the world. Some of the cliffs you do not stop to measure by feet, for they are literally a mile high. Steep so that neither foot of man nor beast ever scaled them, they stand in everlasting defiance. If Jehovah has a throne of earth these are its white pillars. Standing down in this great chasm of the valley you look up and yonder is Cathedral Rock, vast, gloomy minister built for the silent worship of the mountains. Yonder is Sentinel Rock, 3,270 feet high, bold, solitary, standing guard among the ages, its top seldom touched until a bride one Fourth of July mounted it and planted the national standards and the people down in the valley looked up and saw the head of the mountain turbaned with stars and stripes. Yonder are the "Three Brothers," four thousand feet high; "Cloud's Rest," North and South Dome and heights never captured save by the fiery bayonets of the thunder storm.

No pause for the eye, no stopping place for the mind. Mountains hurled on mountains. Mountains in the wake of mountains. Mountains flanked by mountains. Mountains split. Mountains ground. Mountains fallen. Mountains triumphant. As though Mont Blanc and the Adirondacks and Mount Washington were here uttering themselves in one magnificent chorus of rock and precipice and waterfall. Sifting and dashing through the rocks, the water comes down. The Bridal Veil falls, ...thin you can see the face of the ...ountain behind it. Yonder is Yosemite falls, dropping 2,634 feet, sixteen times greater descent than that of Niagara. These waters dashed to death on the rocks, so that the white spirit of slain waters ascending in robe of mist seek the heaven. Yonder is Nevada falls plunging seven hundred feet, the water in arrows, the water in rockets, the water in pearls, the water in amethysts, the water in diamonds. That cascade flings down the rocks enough jewels to array all the earth in beauty, and rushes on until it drops into a very hell of waters, the smoke of their torment ascending forever and ever.

But the most wonderful part of this American continent is the Yellowstone Park. My visit there last month made upon me an impression that will last forever. After all poetry has exhausted itself and all the Morans and Bierstadts and the other enchanting artists have completed their canvas, there will be other revelations to make and other stories of its beauty and wrath, splendor, and agony, to be recited. The Yellowstone Park is a geologist's paradise. By cheapening of travel may it become the nation's playground! In some portions of it there seems to be the anarchy of the elements. Fire and water, and the vapor born of that marriage, terrific. Geyser cones or hills of crystal that have been over five thousand years growing. In places the earth, throbbing, sobbing, groaning, quaking with aqueous paroxysm.

At the expiration of every sixty-five minutes one of the geysers tossing its boiling water 185 feet in the air and then descending into swinging rainbows. Caverns of pictured walls large enough for the sepulcher of the human race. Formations of stone in shape and color of calla lily, of heliotrope, of rose, of cowslip, of sunflower, and of gladiola. Sulphur and arsenic and oxide of iron, with their delicate pencils, turning the hills into a Luxemburg or a Vatican picture gallery. The so called Thanatopsis geyser, exquisite as the Bryant poem it was named after, and the so-called Evangeline geyser, lovely as the Longfellow heroine it commemorates. The so-called Pulpit Terrace from its white elevation preaching mightier sermons of God than human lips ever uttered. The so-called Bethesda geyser, by the warmth of which invalids have already been cured, the Angel of Health continually stirring the waters. Enraged craters, with heat at five hundred degrees, only a little below the suface.

Wide reaches of stone of intermingled colors, blue as the sky, green as the foliage, crimson as the dahlia, white as the snow, spotted as the leopard, tawny as the lion, grizzly as the bear, in circles, in angles, in stars, in coronets, in stalactites, in stalagmites. Here and there are petrified growths or the dead trees and vegetation of other ages kept through a process of natural embalmment. In some places waters as innocent and smiling as a child making a first attempt to walk from its mother's lap, and not far off as foaming and frenzied and ungovernable as a maniac in murderous struggle with his keeper.

But after you have wandered along the geyserite enchantment for days and begin to feel that there can be nothing more of interest to see, you suddenly come upon the peroration of all majesty and grandeur, the Grand canyon. It is here that it seems to me—and I speak it with reverence. Jehovah seems to have surpassed himself. It seems a great gulch let down into the eternities. Here, hung up and let down and spread abroad, are all the colors of land and sea and sky. Upholstering of the Lord God Almighty. Best work of the Architect of worlds. Sculpturing by the Infinite. Masonry by an omnipotent trowel. Yellow! You never saw yellow unless you saw it there. Red! You never saw red unless you saw it there. Violet! You never saw violet unless you saw it there. Triumphant banners of color. In a cathedral of basalt, Sunrise and Sunset married by the setting of rainbow ring.

Gothic arches, Corinthian capitals, and Egyptian basilicas built before human architecture was born. Huge fortifications of granite constructed before war forged its first cannon. Gibraltars and Sebastopols that never can be taken. Alhambras, where kings of strength and queens of beauty reigned long before the first earthly crown was emperarled. Thrones on which no one but the King of Heaven and earth ever sat. Fount of waters at which the lesser hills are baptized while the giant cliffs stand round as sponsors. For thousands of years before that scene was unveiled to human sight, the elements were busy, and the geysers were hewing away with their hot chisel, and glaciers were pounding with their cold hammers and hurricanes were cleaving with their lightning strokes and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament written on parchment, and now this last Testament written on the rocks.

Hanging over one of the cliffs I looked off until I could not get my breath, then retreating to a less exposed place I looked down again. Down there is a pillar of rock that in certain conditions of the atmosphere looks like a pillar of blood. Yonder are fifty feet of emerald on a base of five hundred feet of opal. Wall of shalk resting on pedestals of beryl. Turrets of light tumbling on floors of darkness. The brown brightening into golden. Snow of crystal melting into fire of carbuncle. Flaming red cooling into russet. Cold blue warming into saffron. Dull gray kindling into solferino. Morning twilight flushing midnight shadows. Auroras crouching among rocks.

Yonder is an eagle's nest on a shaft of basalt. Through an eyeglass we see among it the young eagles, but the stoutest arm of our group cannot hurl a stone near enough to disturb the feathered domesticity. Yonder are heights that would be chilled with horror but for the warm robe of forest foliage with which they are enwrapped. Altars of worship at which nations might kneel. Domes of chalcedony on temples of porphyry. See all this carnage of color up and down the cliffs; it must have been the battle field of the war of the elements. Here are all the colors of the wall of Heaven, neither the sapphire nor the chrysolite nor the topaz nor the jacinth, nor the amethyst nor the jasper nor the twelve gates of twelve pearls wanting. If spirits bound from earth to Heaven could pass up by way of this canyon, the dash of Heavenly beauty would not be so overpowering. It would only be from glory to glory. Ascent through such earthly scenery in which the crystal is so bright and the red so flaming would be fit preparation for the "sea of glass mingled with fire."

Standing there in the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone park on the morning of August 9, for the most part we held our peace, but after a while it flashed upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a Hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it. Those waters congealed and transfixed with the agitations of that day, what a place they would make for the shining feet of a Judge of quick and dead. And those rainbows look now like the crowns to be cast at His feet. At the bottom of this great canyon is a floor on which the nations of the earth might stand and all up and down these galleries of rock the nations of Heaven might sit. And what reverberation of archangels' trumpet there would be through all these gorges and from all these caverns and over all these heights. Why should not the greatest of all the days the world shall ever see close amid the grandest scenery Omnipotence ever built?

The Americo-Asiatic bridge which will yet span those straits will make America, Asia, Europe, and Africa one continent. So you see America evangelized, Asia will be evangelized. Europe taking Asia from one side and America taking it from the other side. Our great grandchildren will cross that bridge. America and Asia and Europe all one, what subtraction from the pangs of seasickness! and the prophecies in Revelation will be fulfilled. There shall be no more sea. But do I mean literally that this American continent is going to be all gospelized? I do. Christopher Columbus, when he went ashore from the Santa Maria, and his second brother Alonzo, when he went ashore from the Pinta, and his third brother Vincent, when he went ashore from the Nina, took possession of this country in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

Satan has no more right to this country than I have to your pocket book. To hear him talk on the roof of the Temple, where he proposed to give Christ the kingdoms of this world and the glory of them, you might suppose that Satan was a great capitalist or that he was loaded up with real estate, when the old miscreant never owned an acre or an inch of ground on this planet. For that reason I protest against something I heard and saw this smmer and other summers in Montana and Oregon and Wyoming and Idaho and Colorado and California. They have given devilistic names to many places in the west and northwest.

As soon as you get in Yellowstone Park or California you have pointed out to you places cursed with such names as "The Devil's Slide," "The Devil's Kitchen," "The Devil's Thumb," "The Devil's Pulipit," "The Devil's Mush Pot," "The Devil's Tea Kettle," "The Devil's Saw Mill," "The Devil's Machine Shop," "The Devil's Gate" and so on. Now it is very much needed that geological surveyor or congressional committee or group of distinguished tourists go through Montana and Wyoming and California and Colorado and give other names to these places. All these regions belong to the Lord and to a Christian nation, and away with such Plutonic nomenclature.

But how is this continent to be gospelized? The pulpit and a Christian printing press harnessed together will be the mightiest team for the first plow. Not by the power of cold, formalistic theology, nor by ecclesiastical technicalities. I am sick of them and the world is sick of them. But it will be done by the warm-hearted, sympathetic presentation of the fact that Christ is ready to pardon all our sins and heal all our wounds and save us both for this world and the next. Let your religion of glaciers crack off and fall into the Gulf Stream and get melted. Take all your creeds of all denominations and drop out of them all human phraseology and put in scriptural phraseology and you will see how quick the people will jump after them.

On the Columbia River a few days ago we saw the salmon jump clear out of the water in different places, I suppose for the purpose of getting the insects. And if when we want to fish for men we could only have the right kind of bait they will spring out above the flood of their sins and sorrows to reach it. The Young Men's Christian Associations of America will also do part of the work. All over the continent I saw this summer their new buildings rising. In Vancouver's I asked: "What are you going to put on that sightly place?" The answer was: "A Young Men's Christian Association building." At Lincoln, Nebraska, I said: "What are they making those excavations for?" Answer: "For our Young Men's Christian Association building." At Des Moines, Iowa, I saw a noble structure rising and I asked for what purpose it was being built, and they told me for the Young Men's Christian Association.

These institutions are going to take the young men of this nation for God. These institutions seem in better favor with God and man than ever before. Business men and capitalists are awaking to the fact that they can do nothing better in the way of living beneficence or in last will and testament than to do what Mr. Marquand did for Brooklyn when he made our Young Men's Christian palace possible. These institutions will get our young men all over the land into a stampede for Heaven. Thus we will all in some way help on the work, you with your ten talents, I with five, somebody else with three. It is estimated that to irrigate the arid and desert lands of America as they ought to be irrigated, it will cost about one hundred million dollars to gather the waters into reservoirs. As much contribution and effort as that would irrigate with gospel influences all the waste places of this continent. Let us by prayer and contribution and right living all help to fill the reservoirs. You will carry a bucket and you a cup, and even a thimbleful would help. And after a while God will send the floods of mercy so gathered pouring down over all the land, and some of us on earth and some of us in Heaven will sing with Isaiah: "In the wilderness waters have broken out and streams in the desert," and with David: "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the sight of God." Oh, fill up the reservoirs! America for God!

It is strange that people go to the salt water to get fresh air.

An Umbrella Thief Humiliated.

I saw an attempt to steal an umbrella that amused me the other day. I was coming home on the train, and got into conversation with a friend in a seat opposite me. To make it pleasant he crossed the aisle and sat with me, leaving his umbrella, a very nice one, standing in the seat he vacated.

At the next station a man came in, and there were other vacant seats, seated himself in the one where the umbrella was standing My friend quietly nudged me, and we kept on talking. Pretty soon that umbrella lost its upright position in the corner and leaned affectionately against the well-dressed stranger, who felt the texture of its silk and the carving of the handle with evident relish. Another station was reached, and the stranger rose to leave the train. Under his arm the umbrella found a resting place; and as he walked down the aisle my friend followed close at his heels. He had reached the depot platform, when the owner of the umbrella tapped him quietly on the shoulder and said:

"Please to return my umbrella to the seat you took it from."

One glance at the speaker's eyes convinced the would-be thief that he meant what he was saying, and he mounted the car steps and walked to the seat and set the umbrella in the corner without a word. Those in the car had by this time become aware of the nature of the difficulty, and as the fellow turned shame-facedly to leave he was aided on his way by lively hand-clapping and roars of laughter. I think it will be several days at least before he makes a similar attempt.

The Spartan Virtue of Fortitude

Must be possessed in no ordinary degree by those who bear the pangs of rheumatism without complaint. We have never heard of such an individual. But why not, ere the lifelong martyrdom begins, extinguish the germ of this atrocious malady with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the efficacy of which as a preventive of the disease, as well as a means of relieving it, is well established and amply attested, during the last thirty-five years, over professional signatures? It expurgates from the blood those acrid principles which beget the pain and inflammation characteristic of this complaint, which, it should be recollected, is always liable to terminate life suddenly when it attacks a vital part. The Bitters also expels the virus of malaria from the system, remedies dyspepsia, kidney complaint, constipation and biliousness, quiets the nerves, and invigorates the whole physical organism.

A Mystery Solved.

"What a curious engine!" she exclaimed, as she saw a dummy for the first time.

"Yaas," replied the old man, with little interest in the matter.

"I've always wondered why they called it a dumby," she continued.

"'Cause the engineer can't talk," he replied.

"Oh, of course! What a goose a woman is, anyhow."

Entirely Helpless to Health.

The above statement made by Mrs. S. H. Ford, wife of Gen. Ford, can be vouched for by nearly the entire population of Corunna, Mich., her home for years. She was for two years a terrible sufferer from rheumatism, being confined to her bed most of the time, her feet and limbs being so badly swollen she could scarcely move. She was induced to try a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup. It helped her, and two additional bottles entirely cured her. To-day she is a well woman.

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.
Jackson, Mich.

Important to Journalists.

First Country Editor—How are you coming on with your paper?

Second Country Editor—First-rate. Got seventy-five subscribers last week.

Do they pay up?

You bet they do.

How do you manage to make them pay?"

I issue phrenological charts to every subscriber, and those who pay in advance have finely developed heads. It's a great scheme.

A Beautiful Portfolio of Paintings in Water Colors.

The manufacturers of the well-known Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil are issuing the most beautiful portfolio of eight artistic studies (birds and flowers) that has ever come under our notice. This work is worth at least $2, but Messrs. Scott & Bowne, with their usual enterprise, have made arrangements whereby they can supply a copy by mail to any one who will write to them, enclosing 25 cents in stamps or post office order. This is a chance seldom offered, and all lovers of art should avail themselves of it. Mention this paper, and address Scott & Bowne, 132 and 134 South Fifth avenue, New York.

Somewhat Sarcastic.

A lady entered a crowded street car, but nobody offered her a seat except a laboring man in a corner. With a graceful inclination of the head she declined, saying:

"No, I thank you; I do not wish to deprive the only gentleman in the car of his seat.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Beautiful Picture Free.

For a 2-cent stamp (to pay postage and wrapping) we will mail a panel photogravure of our popular picture, "Kissing at Seven, Seventeen and Seventy." Address the makers of the great anti-bile remedy, "Bile Beans," J. F. Smith & Co., St. Louis, Missouri.

All Her Fancy Painted.

Mademoiselle Batchelor — Why do they call them fancy balls, Henry?

Brother Henry—I can't imagine, unless it's because the fellows can talk and dance with any strange girls they fancy.

"Take me to this one, Henry."

THE race is not to him who doth the swiftest run,
Nor the battle to the man who shoots with the longest gun."

"All the samee" a long gun *does* count, and "the tallest pole gets the persimmons." If you are not satisfied with your equipment for the race for financial success, or position in the battle of life, take our advice and write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and our word for it they will show you how to get a fresh start, with the best possible chance of winning some of the big prizes.

IT must be a poor singer who can't make his "board" from the "timbre" of his voice.—*Musical Herald.*

WHY is the mosquito like charity? Because it begins to hum.—*Texas Siftings.*

WE recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

AT a stand still—the Pea-nut business.—*New York News.*

Sick Headache

Is a very distressing affection, generally arising from stomach troubles, biliousness, and dyspepsia, and we frequently find persons of both sexes subject to periodic headaches for which they can ascribe no direct cause. But the headache is a sure indication that there is something wrong somewhere, and whatever the cause, Hood's Sarsaparilla is a reliable remedy for headache, and for all troubles which seem to require a corrective and regulator. It cures dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and gives strength to the nerves.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

No Cure No Pay.

It is a pretty severe test of any doctor's skill when the payment of his fee is made conditional upon *his curing his patient.* Yet after having, for many years, observed the thousands of marvelous cures effected in liver, blood, and lung diseases, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it, as they are now doing, through all druggists, the world over, under a certificate of *positive guarantee* that it will either benefit or cure in every case of disease for which they recommend it, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. Torpid liver, or "biliousness," impure blood, skin eruptions, scrofulous sores and swellings, consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), all yield to this wonderful medicine. It is both tonic or strength-restoring, and alterative or blood-cleansing.

CHRONIC Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

Keeping Up With the Supply.

Freddie G., aged 5, contracted the habit of eating his food very rapidly. Repeated scolding failed to correct the habit. Finally his mother one day angrily said:

"Freddie, what makes you eat so fast?"

With a mouthful of food and without stopping for an instant in his masticatory operations the youngster mumbled:

"Tause I want to see what is tuming next.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Tit for Tat.

He—It's all very well, my dear, I don't mind your bullying me and pitching into me, but it was a mean trick to go through my pockets and read my letters. I draw the line at that. I don't think you ought to do that.

She—My dear, why don't you destroy your compromising letters? I always destroy mine.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Difficulty Experienced

In taking Cod Liver Oil is entirely overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. *It is as palatable as milk,* and the most valuable remedy that has ever been produced for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. Do not fail to try it.

A THIEVES' dictionary has just been published. It is a work of abstract knowledge.—*St. Paul Herald.*

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

A DEY spell—S-a-h-a-r-a. Spellbound—The Dictionary.—*Puck.*

ARE any of the new-fangled compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbins' Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 *years*, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

BRONZE is a very fashionable hue nowadays, but brass has not entirely gone out.

ST. JACOBS OIL

For Swellings, Bruises, Cuts and Wounds.

"Daily Sights! Cures and Cured!"

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ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cts. at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

$15. FREE TRADE PRICES! NO PROTECTION! NO MONOPOLIES!

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We are now selling our WESTERN IMPROVED SINGER SEWING MACHINE—same as cut—complete with all attachments and warranted for 5 years for only $15. Send for circular and see full description of this and other styles for sale. A. SCHLEN & CO., 762 West Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

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Beam Box, Tare Beam, for $60
Free price list, every size.
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OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$25 AN HOUR made by our Agents. THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

MAGIC REMEDY Will cure Blood Poison when mercury fails. Owned and for sale only by Cook Remedy Co., Omaha, Neb. Write.

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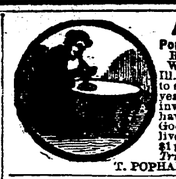
$5 to $20 a day. Samples worth $10 FREE. Horse not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER HARNESS MFG. CO., Holly, Mich.



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Popham's Asthma Specific. Relief in TEN MINUTES. WM. GLEGHORN, Gardner, Ill., writes: "I have not had to sit up an hour for three years. I hope the man that invented the SPECIFIC may have everlasting life and God's blessing while he lives." Sold by all druggists, $1 per box by mail, postpaid. *Trial package free.* Address T. POPHAM, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

HAY AND STRAW PRESS

I will send it on ten days' trial. It it can not press 3 tons more of hay in one day (10 hrs.) than any other portable two-horse press, no sale, and I will refund freight. For conditions, circulars, etc., address J. A. SPENCER, Dwight, Ill.

Best THE SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE OLDEST AND LARGEST. Cleveland, O. Established 1848. P. R. Spencer, E. R. Felton, H. T. Loomis, Prop'rs. Elegant Catalogue Free.

TO HEAL ALL BLOOD CONTAGION.

"Thus it was the Swift's Specific
Brought unto the world its blessing;
Over land and over water
Went the priest and Uanita,
Bringing to the people tidings
Of relief from blood contagion—
Of a salutary agent
That would purge them of all poison."

—EXTRACT FROM POEM OF "UANITA."

Took Off His Under Lip.

Eight years ago a cancer came on my lower lip. I had it cut out while it was yet small, and it healed up apparently, but soon broke out again and commenced eating very rapidly. It took off my under lip from one side to the other and down to my chin. I had it treated by burning, and got so weak that I did not think that I could stand it much longer. After much suffering I discarded all other treatment and began taking Swift's Specific, and the cancer soon began to heal, and in a short time it was completely healed and I was entirely well. It is now over three years since I got well, and there has been no sign of any return of the disease. I know it was cancer, and I know it was cured alone by S. S. S.

E. V. FERRAND, Ruston, La.

S. S. S. cured me of malignant sore throat and mouth, caused by impure blood. The trouble extended down to my left lung, which was very sore. The doctors practiced on me for three years without relief, when I left them and took S. S. S. Four bottles cured me. BEN RILEY, Meridian, Miss.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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TILO'S HAY FEVER! Only Sure Cure for CATARRH! CREAM Cold in the Head!

PRICE 50 CENTS.

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A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

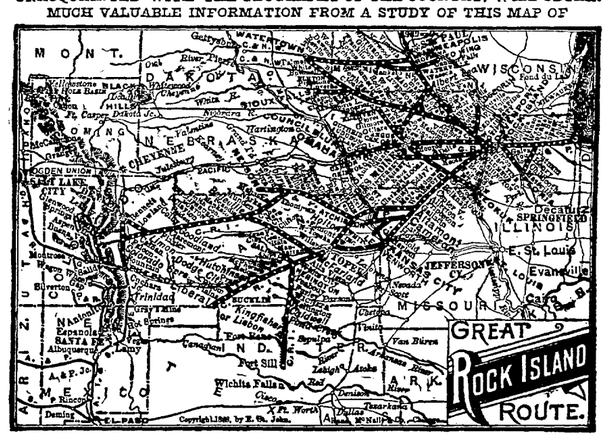
We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker," and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER

THE BEST PRICE COUGH MEDICINE. 25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

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SABBATH READING.

Thought and Prayer Both Come from a Hidden Source.

A DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST.

The "Poor" and the Churches—Search the Scriptures—Number 724, Etc.

The "Poor" and the Churches.

The poor people will come to the churches if the churches want them. There is no sort of doubt about it. They can be brought into any church, no matter how fine, if the hearts of the people go out after them to bring them in. Shame on us if we cannot make the house of God, to all the people, seem to them to be the gate of Heaven. Ours is not a mean church edifice. It is stately without and beautiful within. The chapel is not so fine as we wish it were: we will make it finer when we can, for nothing is too good for our Bethel. But these poor people are made to feel perfectly at home with us. They enjoy the place, I believe, far more than they would a dingy hall or a cheap tabernacle. And I am sure that the Bethel is worth four-fold more to the people themselves, to the church, to the community, and to the kingdom of God than if it were called a "mission" and held in some outside room. In the close association of these people with the church, and of the members of the church with them, a large part of the value of the work is found.—*Dr. Washington Gladden, in Christian Union.*

Search the Scriptures.

I wish I could persuade one single soul who has never done it before to commence the daily earnest reading of the Scriptures.

First, because, as some one has said, it has God for its author, Redemption for its subject, and Salvation for its end. It was given to the world by inspiration of the Holy Ghost; it took two thousand years to begin and finish it; it required the choicest men of sixty generations to compose it; it states the whole case between God and the human race, points out the entire trouble in which this race is involved, and the principle and method of a stupendous restoration.

No other book that has ever been printed even attempts this task. Look through all the libraries of the world and you will search in vain for any other work with the story which this Book tells. Second, read it because of its abiding and invincible nature. "Forever; O Lord, thy Word is settled in Heaven." Read the twenty-first chapter of St. Luke's gospel; there is a photograph of the future of humanity taken by Christ himself. He stood there and looked off into the coming centuries, and predicted the course of events throughout the Christian dispensation, and then added the grandest prediction of all, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away." It is now more than one one thousand eight hundred years, and every word and letter of that prophecy has so far come to pass. That we have the Bible in our hands, after so many ages through which it has been more proscribed and persecuted and trodden under foot than all the books of ancient and modern times together, is miraculous proof of its abiding nature.—*D. Sunderland, D. D.*

A Description of Christ.

This was found in an ancient manuscript, sent by Publius Leutulus, President of Judea, to the Roman Senate:

"There lives at this time in Judea a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him as a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of God. He is endowed with such unparalleled virtues as to be able to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every sort of disease with a word or touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped, his aspect amiable and reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling in graceful curls below the ears, agreeably touching on his shoulders and parting on the crown of his head like the head-dress of the sect called Nazarites. His forehead is smooth and his cheeks without a spot, save that of a love red. His nose and mouth is formed with exquisite symmetry; his beard is thick and suited to the hair of his head, reaching a little below his chin and parted in the middle like a fork. His eyes are bright, clear, and serene. He rebukes with majesty and counsels with persuasive language, his whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being. No man has ever seen him laugh, but all Judea has frequently beheld him weep, and so persuasive are his tears that the multitudes are unable to restrain theirs from mingling with his. He is moderate, temperate, and wise. Whatever this phenomenon may be in the end he now seems to be a man of strange beauty and divine perfection, in every way surpassing the children of men."

Number 724.

I don't know their names—I know only that the house stands across the way and that its number is 724.

The postman, at long intervals, at the front door, and the milkman and the grocer at the alley gate, are the only callers. Its windows are darkened and a shadow seems always resting upon it.

An old man, paralyzed and almost helpless, and his two daughters, dressed always in sombre black, are the only occupants. With feeble tottering step the old man wanders about the yard in the dusk of summer evenings, and a black-robed figure is always with him. One palsied arm hangs powerless at his side, but with the other he clings to her for support.

The first bloom of youth has faded from the faces of the sisters and across their foreheads wan lines lie deepening under the tracing finger of time.

And so, from day to day. Days that blush into life in the east, that tarry long at midday heat, and that are folded again in the black shroud of night. Nothing more.

I can see that the step of the old man grows a little more uncertain as the months go by, and that he leans yet heavier upon those frail, patient shoulders, which have so long been burdened. A careworn, anxious look has stolen into the faces of the daughters and a lamp burns behind those close curtains, sometimes far into the night. Ah, me! it is pitful, this sacrifice of youth upon the altar of stern, thankless duty.

They are all in all to one another—these gentle sisters—and life, and pleasure, and vanity glide past them without a murmur to disturb their stilly dream of existence.

But some day, God help them, the palsied hands of the old man will lie forever stilled, a new mound will stare dully up to the pitying sky from the green slopes at Riverside, and the mission of love and duty will have been accomplished.

And then?—God knows.

Time has outstripped them; no chance is left of retireving that which has gone by, and barren and blank, life lies before them all untired.

And even as I write the strains of an old hymn float with a strange wistfullness across the narrow space of summer dark, and I catch the words:

"Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee."

No kith of mine, you think? No, not mine; but somebody's. Somebody's—and the burden of the psalmist recurs with its infinite tenderness and love—that the father of the fatherless is God.—*Hollis W. Field, in Detroit Free Press.*

SILK WITHOUT WORMS.

M. de Carbonnet, a French savant, has discovered how to make silk without worms. He began his experiment some time ago with the guiding idea that the peculiar appearance of silk was the result of the spinning of a liquid. After many months of repeated and unsuccessful trials he produced several yards of silk in this wise: He poured a collodion solution into a copper receiver which emptied into a system of small glass tubes. These tubes terminated in capillaries which carried off the solution in fine, threadlike streams. In a second system of glass tubes, filled with water, the fine streams become fine threads, which, before leaving the water, were caught mechanically and wound around tiny rollers. After being heated and cooled in an acid of special gravity and temperature, the threads were made less combustible than cotton by being saturated in a simple chemical preparation.

The quality of silk goods manufactured from these threads is fine. These threads are cylindrical and are from one to forty micromillimetres in diameter. They sustain a weight of 25-35 kilograms per square millimetre. Ordinary silk bears a weight of 30-45 kilograms per square millimetre; cooked silk, 15-20. De Carbonnet's silk is much more brilliant than ordinary silk and absorbs and holds coloring matter more satisfactorily. As yet only a few pieces have been produced by the new process. Several of them are shown in the Paris Exposition. De Carbonnet is confident, however, that further experiments will enable him to manufacture silk cheaply and in large quantities. In fact, he thinks that a few years hence the silkworms may as well go and die, as machinery will then be doing their work much better than they can do it themselves.—*Silk Culturist.*

CANE OR CORN.

A traveler crossing Kansas saw for the first time a great field of sugar-cane, but mistook it for Indian corn, which it somewhat resembles. Intending to be affable, he said to an old farmer sitting near him in the car:

"That's a fine field of corn, sir."

"Call it corn up your way, do you?" was the response.

"Why, isn't it?"

"Well, it mought be corn, mebbe," said the farmer, with slow smile. "It mought be corn just as our old cat mought have been a rabbit the time he got shot for one."

"How's that?"

"Well, old Tom was licking his way through the wood back of our house, one day, as fast as he could cut, and my son Jake was out with his gun, and shot him down fur a rabbit. When we come to gibe Jake about it, he says, says he, 'Well, I 'low he mought have showed more ears.'"

The traveler laughed heartily as he glanced again from the car-window at the slender, earless stalks of the sugar-cane, and he laughed again as the farmer concluded:

"An' jest in the same way, stranger, that thur cane mought have been corn if it had contrived to show more ears."

THE CUSTER BATTLE-GROUND.

Gen. Dandy, who is on a tour of inspection of the National cemeteries, has recently visited the Custer battle-ground and finds the spot in good condition. As the battle was fought on a high ridge, it has been cut into gullies by storms and many bodies have been exhumed. The monument is standing, but has been a good deal chipped off by tourists who annually overrun the ground. Gen. Dandy will recommend a $15,000 appropriation for the purpose of putting an iron fence about the memorable spot, where so many of the Seventh Cavalry and its gallant Colonel laid down their lives.—*Denver News.*

IT is no use telling us that there is no humor in the devil. Just look how he bugs the ministers' ears.

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Matters and Things in Which Our Fair Readers Are Interested.

NUMEROUS SWEET MORSELS.

A Little Humor, a Bit of Nonsense and Some Breezy Gossip About Modest Maidens and Giddy Girls.

Woman's Rule.

He was lecturing on "Woman's Rule," and he aked the question: "How many men are there present to-night who are run by their wives?"

"About three-quarters of the men stood up.

"And, now," he said, "how many are present who are run by their wives and who are afraid to acknowledge it?"

All the rest of the men were on their feet in an instant.—*Judge.*

Two Plucky Girls.

A Belfast girl deserves comparison with the plucky Squirrel Island girl who, falling from a yacht, sang out, "Luff her up, Can't, and I'll climb aboard!" A sailboat capsized in the harbor the other day and Mr. W. H. Howe went overboard. His 5-year-old daughter, standing on the bank, exclaimed: "Hold on, papa! Stand right on your feet. I'm coming to you as soon as I can get my shoes and stockings off," and she proceeded to prepare to go to the rescue.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Girls Who Paint.

I was the other afternoon in the park, and was looking at the ladies driving in their carriages. A considerable number of them had endeavored to "improve" their complexions, and, what is more curious, the young ones seem to have done so even more than the elderly ones. Now, admitting that to paint the face be desirable, it ought at least to be well done, particularly when the paint has to stand the test of sunlight. I never saw faces worse painted.

An American girl paints from her childhood upward, and by the time she goes over to London to be presented at court and to take part in such other functions so dear to the young republican, she has acquired a mastery of her art. So again with French women. They know how to paint. But English girls know as little about it as savages. The white that they daub on their faces looks blue in daylight; their rouge becomes a pale magenta; the black lines that they draw around their eyes gives their orbs a bead-like, expressionless air; the red that they put on their lips assumes a brownish tint and darkens their teeth; and their attempts to better their eyebrows generally end in making one different from the other.—*London Truth.*

Women at the Fair.

Miss Susan B. Anthony is anxious to have women insulted in the world's fair of 1892, after the fashion in which the same thing was done at Philadelphia in 1876. That is to say, she wants a separate woman's department instituted for the exhibition of women's work.

We call this an insult to women workers because it exhibits their work as that of incapables. It says in effect, "See how well these poor creatures do for women," precisely as we say, "See what progress these former savages are making," or, "Observe how well that child draws, considering that he is only 7 years old."

Capable women do not wish their work shown in any such way, or with such a savage clause of apology. We do not say of Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair" that it is a remarkably good picture for a woman to have painted. We do not praise the late Maria Mitchell's astronomical attainments as excellent "for a woman." Rosa Bonheur is a great painter, just as Millet is, and Maria Mitchell was a high authority in astronomy. Petticoats have nothing to do with the matter.

The work of women should be shown in the exhibition upon its actual merits as work, and not upon any theory of disadvantage and disability. It should be shown as the performance of the several individuals who have done it, and not as that of a class under a species of disqualification for whom apology is made in advance.

In many departments of endeavor women do as good work as any man can do. Why should not their achievements have the advantage of exhibition in fearless competition with other performances in the same departments, in order that full recognition and the honor they deserve may be theirs? The proposal to segregate the work of women is pestilent nonsense.—*New York World.*

Woman's Life in China.

Here is a glimpse at woman's life in China taken from the Pekin *Gazette:* There lives an aged couple in Pekin whose only son is married to an amiable and virtuous lady. The old mother, like most of those of her class, is a brutal virago, and never misses an occasion to abuse and beat her daughter-in-law. The latter bore all her cruel cuffs and blows with perfect resignation, never once mentioning her woes to her own mother. On the last occasion being provoked with a trifling cause, the fiendish mother-in-law swore she would light sticks of incense and brand the back of her daughter-in-law. The latter, dreading the execution of this threat and despairing of all future hopes, decided to end her existence. Accordingly, one morning before daylight, she threw herself into a well in the neighborhood. Fortunately a Mr. Chao, who was cooling himself in the street, heard the groans of someone in the well, and, rushing thither, he applied a bamboo pole to discover if anyone was within; and behold! a woman was down there. His cries soon brought a crowd of rescuers, who succeeded in pulling out the would-be suicide. On examination it was found that life was not yet extinct, and after many earnest efforts she was resuscitated. She was then taken to her family and news of her desperate deed was communicated to her own folks. When her mother heard of this hairbreadth escape she, in a towering rage, collected about a dozen women and proceeded to demand satisfaction of the brutal mother-in-law, who had driven her daughter to such a deed. Through the determined intercession of friends and neighbors, however, a peaceful settlement was made, but only on the condition that the monstrous mother-in-law should take a fearful oath that she will never treat her daughter-in-law with severity. In this way Chao not only rescued a woman's life, but saved two families from having a deadly and never-ending family feud.

Curiosity Hunters.

It may be truly said that women are more given to the collection of curios than are men, and the reason may be that they are content to hunt for less valuable things than are the members of the sterner sex, writes a Boston correspondent. Every little while some women will start a craze for collecting some one thing, and every woman who can afford to indulge in it will follow suit. For instance one girl's whole soul is devoted to collecting fashion plates old and new. She haunts the second-hand book shops, buying up old fashion magazines and newspapers, beside subscribing for several new ones. Another girl collects pitchers of all metals, sizes and descriptions. The candlestick fad is not a new one, but it has obtained a strong hold upon the affections of many women, who began their collection with a pair of silver candelabra that belonged to some ancestor. Starting with this, they have made a large collection of silver, brass, bronze, china and glass candlesticks, some in pairs and some singly. Classed with the candlestick mania is the mania for fairy lamps, one girl possesing thirty-eight lamps of this kind, each one different from the other. Scent bottles of all sizes and shapes represent another collector, and make an interesting collection. Some of these are quaint and curious indeed. The cup and saucer mania has passed away, but it left behind it a mania for collecting spoons. This fad is a strong one, and is within the reach of all. The spoony girl is found everywhere, and talks incessantly of her spoons. They are not collected by the dozen, but by the piece, as it were—that is, they are bought one at a time, and, of course, as in other collections, no two are alike. They are large and small, antique and modern, plain, engraved, repousse and of gold, silver, aluminum, ivory, glass, and wood. There is the tiny salt spoon that belonged to some ancestor, and the slender teaspoon of a century ago; the Russian spoon of to-day, gilt and enameled; an Apostle spoon is much sought, as are the French spoons of the 18th century. Ladles and gravy spoons along with mustard and salad spoons, are eagerly bought—the plan of the spoony girl being to buy a spoon in every city or town she visits. Then there are the fan and shawl gathering crazes which have as many devotees as any of the rest.

UNSHIPPING HIS RUDDER.

A veteran tar, who had served many years in the capacity of boatsman, on getting past exertion was appointed by his commander, in grateful memory of his former conduct, a kind of sub-gardener at his country seat near Philadelphia. Jack had not long been in possession of his new post when he perceived every morning on walking over the gardens that several of the beds were pawed about and the borders destroyed, indicating by their marks the stealthy visits of some canine wanderer.

Jack immediately communicated the news to the commander, who concurred with him in his opinion as to its cause and advised him to go to the garden a few hours earlier in the morning and give the intruder a warm welcome. Jack accordingly did so. Hiding himself in the shrubbery, he soon espied a long, lean dog, between a pointer and a mastiff, spring upon the garden wall, and jumping into the garden began running about and exploring with a degree of activity and keenness, the depth of a strawberry bed.

Jack watched his opportunity and at the moment the dog had burrowed his head out of sight in leaves, the tar stole behind him a spade and at a blow struck off his tail; the dog sprang over the garden wall again, yelping. Some time after, when the commander came into the garden, Jack accosted him:

"All right, your honor; we were boarded by a dog, sure enough, of a long, sharp, sailing build, rather white about the bows and dark in the midship."

"And what did you do with him, Jack?"

"I prevented his finding his way back here any more."

"You did not kill him, Jack?"

"Oh, no, I laid by upon the lookout there in the shrubbery, and when I seen him dowse his bows in the strawberry bed I dropped softly astern and with this here tool unshipped his rudder—that's all."

The dog never came back to trouble Jack.

TOO SMART.

Base-ball Player—Why is the first inning of a base-ball game always called the best?

Manager—I don't know. Why?

Base-ball Player—Because it is the big inning of the game.

Manager—Here is your release.—*Wasp.*

A NEW song is entitled "Between the Green Corn and the Gold." It should be sung in a husky voice.

THE STAGE.

Gossip and Gleanings About Plays, Players, and Play-Houses.

WITH A LITTLE HUMOR ADDED.

Stories and Anecdotes of Heavy Tragedians, Light Comedians, and Bright Soubrettes.

LEE TOWNSEND has been engaged as the manager for Stuart Robson.

RUSSELL'S "Creole" company is reported as having lately stranded at Paterson, N. J.

SARAH BERNHARDT will not act in any play in which her deceased husband, M. Damala, took part.

HELEN DAUVRAY will not go on the road this season, having obtained Manager Miner's cancellation of her contract.

WALTER MATHEWS, the young tragedian, intends making "Aramis, the Master Mind," a feature of his tour this season.

MANAGER SAM P. COX, of the "Little Puck" company, lately broke his arm above the elbow while trying to pull a ring off his finger.

COOL BURGESS was discharged by the management of Cal Wagner's Minstrels, at Fort Wayne, Ind. He was in no condition to appear in the street parade, having met too many old friends in that city.

E. D. PRICE, manager for Richard Mansfield, has received from England a noble specimen of the pure bred Scotch colly, presented to him by Miss Kate Vaughn, the favorite London comedienne.

GRACE HAWTHORNE, lessee of the Princess' Theater, London, has begun a suit for $50,000 damages against A. M. Palmer for alleged violation of contract in regard to the production of "Theodora" in London.

THE New York *World* is responsible for this bit of "refined cruelty": "A pie which struck him in the face has again caused James Owen O'Conor to abandon the stage. The great American pie often fills a long-felt want."

SOL SMITH RUSSELL'S wife is a small, intellectual-looking woman with a Bostonese face. She is the daughter of Mr. Adams, known to fame as "Oliver Optic." Mr. Russell is the owner of several fine buildings in Minneapolis besides his handsome residence.

WILSON BARRETT will, no doubt, give American theater-goers something superb in the way of stage-settings the coming season. He has entered into a contract with Cunard Steamship Company to transport from England to these shores the entire original scenery, costumes, properties and mechanical apparatus used in the eight plays in his repertory for the United States. The scenery alone weighs something over 310 tons, and the costumes about 10,000 pounds.

EMMA ABBOTT says that she is determined to give Wagner in brilliant fashion eventually, but not before the season of 1890-91. "My doing the Wagnerian operas," she says, depends entirely on the decision of the Interstate Commissioners. The exhorbitant prices demanded by the railroads for carrying scenery and every pound of extra baggage will prevent me this season from producing many operas that are very spectacular. But I dream earnestly of doing the Melstersinger or Tristan and Isolde."

OCTAVUS COHEN, managing editor of the Charleston, S. C., *Daily and Weekly World*, and *Sunday Budget*, assisted by W. B. Seabrook, a member of the staff, has written a new comic opera, called "Niatrici." The opera is in three acts, the first of which is laid in Spain, the second in Persia, and the third in Greece. The time of the opera is about 1820. The comedy is furnished by three brothers (triplets) who are members of various communistic societies, a wet nurse, an aged lover and a scheming papa.

ONE day the Archbishop of Canterbury met David Garrick, to whom he said: "Pray inform me, Mr. Garrick, how is it that you gentlemen on the stage can affect your auditors with things imaginary as if they were real; while we of the church speak of things real which many of our hearers receive only as things imaginary?" "Why, my lord bishop," replied Roscius, "the reason is plain: We actors speak of things imaginary as if they were real, while many in the pulpit speak of things real as if they were imaginary."

A CALIFORNIA paper says that after Louis Harrison had heard Louis Aldrich's criticism of his performance he retorted by calling Mr. Aldrich the crape on the door-bell of the drama. Mr. Harrison also said: "If my business next season is as big as you think you are I shall stay out fifty-two weeks and come in on a special train with bells on the wheels and skyrockets belching from the engine, but if it be no bigger than the brain which coyly lurks beneath your hat I shall stay out less than a week and will probably have to walk home."

WHILE recently at Hartford a trio of maidens in the "Duvar" Company revealed their splendid "shapes" during the performances and thereby smote the hearts of an equal number of beardless store clerks. Several subsequent "meets" were arranged and good times moistened with "ice" water followed, until the appearance of the three couples were regarded as "rocky." Having already chided the maidens, and finding that midnight dates had been arranged, the manager discharged them, and their sympathizing friends escorted them to the depot.

LAURA BURT expects to star in "Jack Sheppard" this season.

THERESA VAUGHN has 530 precious gems, and has lately been styled "The Queen of Diamonds."

ADONIS DIXEY has been training to reduce his weight. He is so popular with the public that the less wait there is between his comic acts the better they like it.

MANAGER H. R. JACOBS has added another theater to his circuit. It is a new house now being built in Chicago at the corner of State street and Archer avenue. The house will be a very handsome one of Moorish architecture, with a seating capacity of 2,000. This will give Manager Jacobs three houses in Chicago.

SEMBRICH, next to Patti the most accomplished singer in the Italian school, has yielded to the pressure of German music, and is studying the role of Elsa in "Lohengrin," in the expectation of soon singing it at Berlin.

A THESPIAN IN DISGRACE.—Stage Manager (to leading man)—Say, Devine, do you know what you did in the banquet scene? You went and ate up the property pie. Now what will we do when we get to the next town?

SOME of the great ones of the early stage were often reduced to dire straits. It is recorded that when John Kemble was young in the profession he was often involved in ludicrous predicaments, owing to his poverty. One night when he was announced to act Ventidus in "All for Love" he was much embarrassed by his landlady's retention of his shirt as security for a debt of fifteen pence. The rest of the company were in equal distress it seems, and to add to Kemble's embarrassment, only one ruffle could be found in all the company. To appear without ruffles was out of the question, so Kemble pinned his sole ruffle on one hand, keeping the other hand in shadow, and occasionally shifting the ruffle slyly from one hand to the other.

WHEN "Sweet Lavender" was produced in London it was considered a witty retort to the disciples of Zola and *naturalisme*, who think a play cannot be healthy without being insipid. The *Theater* of London, in commenting upon its first production, pronounced the play "as brilliant as a flash of light," while its characters were good women and honest men. The same magazine said: "The pure sentiment which brings tears to our eyes is well spiced with refined wit, quaint and even grotesque humor, in which nothing has been sacrificed to create a laugh. But we do laugh merrily and heartily while wiping our eyes, and we are ashamed of neither, for this outward show of diverse feelings is only a just tribute to the author, who has written one of the best plays we have seen for a great while."

LUDOVIC HALEVY relates the following anecdote in his "Notes et Souvenirs," recently published in Paris. One evening, in 1869, at the Gymnase, an act had just been finished and the audience were calling vociferously for that admirable actress, Desclee. She reappeared amidst a tempest of applause. After the curtain was lowered, Desclee was surrounded and congratulated on all sides with such exclamations as "What a success! What a hit!" "Not at all," said Desclee. "Why, what do you mean?" "Simply because there are seated on the first row two numbskulls who have not moved a muscle of their faces since the beginning of the evening, and who just now failed to applaud me." "But, if they are numbskulls, why do you concern yourself about them?" "Ah! but it is most important to make an impression on numbskulls. How could we succeed otherwise? There are so many of them." After the next act Desclee came off the stage clapping her hands with delight and exclaiming: "My two numbskulls have laughed! My two numbskulls have applauded!"

"POLI."

There is often something very absurd in watching another person's terror, but when we ourselves are in danger, the matter takes on a different aspect. Why any looker-on should laugh is more than we can imagine.

A missionary to Africa one day took some gifts to the tent of a chief, to begin an amicable acquaintance, and he thus tells in "Two Kings of Uganda" the story of a deserved lesson inflicted upon himself.

"I took the three little guns, which I had provided as presents to the chief, and was presently invited into the straw-built house, where he received his chiefs and visitors. There I duly presented my offering.

"In showing him how to load one of the carbines, I happened, before inserting the cartridge, to point the gun at my host. He nervously put it aside with his hand, and I could not help smiling at his apprehension. This he evidently noticed, and so he gravely took the carbine from me, deliberately loaded it, and pointed it full at my breast.

"It was my turn now to be dismayed, and I quickly put aside the muzzle, as he had done, saying at the same time, *'Poli, poli!* Gently, gently.'

"This was just what he wanted.

"'*Poli, poli,* is it?' he cried. 'Oh, no! so the Muzunqu—white man—does not like a gun pointed at him!'

"The old fellow shook with laughter, and continued to repeat *'poli, poli,'* between bursts of merriment."

NEARLY A PROPOSAL.

Sweetheart (diplomatically)—Do you object to mothers-in-law, Mr. Lingerer?

Mr. Lingerer (a bashful lover)—No, not in the least.

"Who would you like to have for a mother-in-law?"

"Your mother."

But this was as far as the bashful fellow could get, and his sweetheart is sorry she allowed the opportunities of leap year to slip by.

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

Sad Story of Human Neglect.

A sad story comes from the northeastern portion of the city of Madison. For a number of years the old Point House, on the old Telegraph Hill road, has been occupied by a number of colored people and an old white woman called "White Dove," or "Granny Scales." The place became so notorious from the frequent outbursts of blasphemy and disturbances of various kinds that it was determined to rid the community of the nuisance. A short time since proceedings of ejectment were instituted, and the occupants were ousted, since which time they have been encamped on the hillside near by, and during the late cold spell they have had nothing to protect them from the rain but the shelter a few small trees afforded. Among them is a colored man known as "Nigger Bill," who is in a pitiable plight. For a week he has lain upon the cold ground, with no covering save the canopy of the heavens. He has had no medicine, has had not a single morsel to eat, not even a drink of water to quench his thirst during the five days he has lain out there upon the bare hillside. When asked if they were doing anything for him the occupants of the air-castle replied that he was in a fit and could eat or drink nothing. What keeps him alive is a mystery. Nothing is being done excepting that his tender-hearted associates turn him over to keep the sunbeams from his face.

Patents Issued to Indiana Inventors.

Patents have been granted Indiana inventors as follows: James A. Becher, Mishawaka, bolt-threading machine; Charles E. Blosfeld and C. Schnur, Mount Vernon, assignors by mesne assignments to said Schnur, foot-warmer; Charles A. Blume and F. N. Armstrong, said Armstrong assignor to D. Lanum, Colfax, running-gear for vehicles; Alvin B. Clark, assignor of one-half to O. T. Knode, Richmond, harmonica-holder; Andrew J. Forsythe and G. L. Gwinn, Kokomo, tension device for fence machines; William H. Heindel, Majenica, clay fence post; William F. Judy, Indianapolis, type-writing machine; Samuel J. Seigfried, Chicago, assignor of two-thirds to F. W. Munson, Logansport, Ind., and L. L. Munson, Chicago, type-writing machine; William Tennison, Mount Vernon, mosquito-net frame and sham-pillow holder.

Minor State Items.

—Angola has decided to have electric lights.

—Counterfeits of the $2 silver certificate are afloat at Lafayette.

—The society of the Christian Church at Wanatah is erecting a church to cost $2,000.

—Patrick Allwell fell into a hot-water vat, at the Lafayette paper-mill, and was parboiled.

—George E. Gephard, a Panhandle brakeman, residing at Sweetzer, was killed by the cars at Ridgeville.

—The second futile attempt was made, a few night ago, to blow up Sam Smith's saloon with dynamite, at Ossian.

—Louis Drain, of Jeffersonville, is afflicted with what the physicians pronounce a genuine attack of leprosy.

—Henry Winker, of Williamsport, had his skull crushed by a young colt kicking him, on the Covington fair ground.

—At Knightstown, Jerry Newell, an old soldier, was found dead in his bed. Death was caused by the effects of whisky.

—Charles H. Holman, a "trusty" at the Prison North, from Elkhart County, with but three months yet to serve, has made his escape.

—Nathan Hutson, a well-to-do farmer, while working on a ditch, near Bennett's, was terribly crushed by a cave-in, dying almost instantly.

—Frank Thomas was caught by a revolving shaft in the Montmorenci elevator. Several ribs were broken, and he was otherwise injured.

—The Commissioners of St. Joe County will be petitioned to appropriate $10,000 for the erection of a Soldiers' Monument at South Bend.

—The grand jury of Miami County has condemned the jail under the court-house at Peru as unhealthy, and recommends the construction of a separate building.

—Vincent H. Williams, aged 60, a veteran of the late war, was found dead in bed in his room at the Central Hotel, New Albany. Heart disease is the supposed cause.

—Mrs. Ann Mitchell, aged almost ninety years, who fell at her home in Martinsville and broke her hip bone, a few days ago, died from the effects of it and old age.

—Prof. John R. Coleman, formerly of this State, died in Arkansas on the 16th inst., and the address of his relatives is wanted. Address J. B. McDonald, Altus, Ark.

—Albert Lamaster, of Sellersburg, broke in upon a religious meeting at Speed's Switch, and proceeded to run things. He was arrested and fined $17 before Justice Haas.

—The other night a burglar was trying to gain an entrance to the residence of Mrs. J. L. Boer, at Peru, when the woman discovered him. She shot through the door and put him to flight.

—Frederick Koch, a young man apparently about twenty years of age, was killed at Princeton on the railroad. He attempted to board a through freight which was going at a rapid rate.

—The 2-year-old daughter of John Mooney, of Fort Wayne, swallowed the contents of a bottle of liniment, containing choroform and laudanum, and died from effects of the poison.

—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Spencer Natural-Gas Company, it was decided to increase the capital stock of the company $10,000, sink one well to the salt and one to the Wakesha water and erect bath-houses.

—A little daughter of Mrs. True, of New Albany, was badly scalded on the breast, arms, and limbs. The little girl was helping her mother carry a kettle of hot water, when it was overturned, the contents striking the child.

—Howard Hazlitt and Miss Eugenia Pool, an eloping couple from Louisville, were married at Oak Grove Church, near Corydon. Objections on the part of the young lady's parents caused the elopement.

ROOT & COMPANY.

ELEGANT CARPETS!

The words are mild compared to what we have and what we would like to say. Let us show you what we have.

WILTONS,

MOQUETTES,

AXMINSTERS,

VELVETS,

BODY ❋ BRUSSELS !

TAPESTRIES,

INGRAINS.

Such a lovely line of carpets never before has been seen here.

We've Got That

GRAND 50c. INGRAIN - CARPET

To show you again. We told the manufacturer we had to have it at the same price, and we got the carpet.

FLOOR ❋ OIL ❋ CLOTHS !

In every width and quality you may want.

LINOLEUMS

In the new Tile patterns.

ROOT & COMPANY

TOENSING & LUHMANN

Having recently purchased the renovating establishment of Mr. G. Schroeder, at 125 Calhoun street, are pleased to announce that they are well prepared for renovating, cleaning and repairing goods. They invite their friends and the public generally, to give them a call and by their superior quality of work, they will merit patronage.

Toensing & Luhmann.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

Fine Dress Goods

BEE HIVE

Black Dress Goods Departm't

We offer Priestley's Famous Black Dress Goods in all grades, at prices guaranteed the lowest. Plain, All-Wool and Silk Warp Henrietta Cloth. Australian Cashmeres and Serges. Priestly's Fancy Weaves, in narrow and wide stripes. Pretty Brocades. These goods have no superior in the world for wear. We offer a great bargain during this week. A job of 20 piece All-Wool Henrietta Cloth, in all shades, at 47c a yard, worth 75c.

BEE HIVE

Cloths! Cloths! Cloths!

Now is the opportunity open to make your Tailor-made Costumes. We offer a splendid line of Ladies' Cloths in all the New Shades.

36-inch Double Fold Cloth at 25c a yard.

54-inch Double Fold Cloth, reduced from 75c to 55c a yard.

54-inch Double Fold Cloth, reduced from 65c to 45c a yard.

We advertise strictly what we offer; no more no less. Do not let these splendid bargains go by unheeded.

FOR FINE DRESS GOODS !

—CALL AT THE—

BEE HIVE

DRY GOODS HOUSE,

M. FRANK & CO

Baltimore Oysters received Daily.
S. & W. Best Stew, per can.
Best Salmon, per can.
Tea Rooms.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

There was a big market this morning.

Forepaugh's circus comes next Monday.

Mr. Frank Purcell is up at Detroit on business.

Miss Ruth Perry, of Muncie, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. C. H. Currier is visiting Mrs. T. B. Empie, at Bluffton.

The Library hall fair will last two or three nights next week.

Mr. John Abel left last night for Ann Arbor to resume his studies.

Mr. Jack Hoover, who manages A. D. Cressler's stock farm, is on the sick list.

The funeral of the infant daughter of Edward W. Kover and wife occurred this afternoon.

Mr. John Bleekman, of the Wabash general office at St. Louis left for that place last night.

The funeral of the venerable Mrs. Matilda Trimble occurred this afternoon. There was a large attendance.

The T. M. and C. C. club held their first meeting yesterday afternoon at the suburban residence of Miss Anna Bond.

Dr. Harry Rivers was fined $5 and costs by 'Squire Ryan yesterday for striking a lad named John Carl with his cane.

The new waterworks engine will be in operation within two weeks. The discharge pipe is now being laid to the main.

The Wayne Street M. E. edifice will be reopened for service to-morrow, the handsome improvements being completed.

An appeal from the court of Justice France in the case of the state against Josiah O. Keller has been filed in the circuit court.

Mrs. and Mrs. Louis Peltier and grand-daughters, the Misses Laughlin, returned last evening from Detroit, where they attended the exposition.

Rev. W. H. Brown and wife have arrived from Jackson, Mich., to again reside in this city. Mr. Brown was formerly pastor of the African M. E. church.

On Monday evening next the Temple will have "Said Pasha;" the Academy "Black Diamonds," and Forepaugh's circus will finish the amusement category.

Mr. Hugh M. Diehl, ex-chief of police, entertains a handsome offer to enter the Pinkerton detective agency. He has already been doing some work in this line.

Mr. Lew Melshiemer, of THE SENTINEL, who has been confined to his home with a severe attack of rheumatism for a few weeks, is better, but not yet able to be out.

Reno's Baby, owned by Mr. B. S. O'Connor, of this city, won the two-year-old race, at Kansas City, yesterday, in three straight heats. Time, 2:57½, 2:52½ and 2:53¼.

Dr. C. A. Robinson, editor of *Poultry and Pets*, has moved his family to a farm near Indianapolis and he will now share his time with farm duties and contributing to Mr. W. D. Page's sparkling journal.

The corps of engineers under the supervision of Colonel Lee, will start to survey the line of New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway on Monday next. They will begin at Fort Wayne and go west.

Married at the residence of the bride's parents in Decatur, Ind., Sunday, Sept. 22, by the Rev. G. B. Work, James C. Moore, of Fort Wayne and Miss Malissa McConnehey, daughter of David McConnehey, of Decatur.

The suit of L. M. Ninde against Mathias Colchen, of Decatur, surety for J. W. Rout, taken on an appeal to the supreme court of the state, has been passed on. The decision of the Adams circuit court was affirmed. The amount at issue is about $500.

Hon. W. P. Fishback, master in chancery, of Indianapolis, was here yesterday to take the evidence in the case of Mrs. W. L. Pettit vs. the Wabash company. The case was heard some time ago, but recent developments have prompted Judge Woods to order a rehearing.

In the court of Justice Ryan yesterday, John Mallott was fined in the sum of $1 and costs for an assault and battery on Peter Carr. This was one of the parties who was engaged in the melee at the north depot, recently. He did not put in an appearance himself, but had the plea made by R. G. Kerlin.

On Saturday evening, last, Postmaster John C. Sheffler, of Wolcottville, had a fat pocketbook, which on retiring he deposited between the straw tick and mattress. Sunday evening while the family were at church the window of the bedroom was opened, the pocketbook searched, and drafts returned and the pocketbook replaced in the bed minus the snug sum of $450 cash.

The second annual convention of the Young Men's Christian association of Indiana will be held at Lafayette, commencing November 7th and ending November 10th. Addresses will be made by prominent men and papers read by experienced workers in the cause. All corresponding members, christian business men, pastors and all others interested are urged to attend in order to increase the interest in state and local work.

Mrs. P. Burns, of Nelson street, is seriously ill.

Hon B. F. Ibach, of Huntington, was in the city to-day.

J. J. Hanley and J. C. Doyle will go to Chicago next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Weldon, of Portland, Ind., are in the city.

Capt. Wallace Mungen drilled the Zollinger battery last night.

Mr. Joseph Loppy, left this morning with his family for Chicago on a visit.

Arthur Smith, clerk at the police station, left for Decatur, Ind., to-day, on his bicycle.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke was at Kendallville Thursday on business pertaining to a new bridge.

Mrs. J. W. Hess, of Plymouth, who has been visiting Mrs. Holmes, has returned home.

Ella MecMahon, of South Broadway, has taken a position as dressmaker at Mrs. Chapman's.

Miss Lizzie Martin, of West Washington street, returned last evening from a two weeks' visit at Detroit.

Mrs. R. J. Devine, of New York city, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Throckmorton, of 132 Monroe street.

County Treasurer Isaac Mowrer is at Wooster, Ohio. He went to attend the birthday anniversary of his venerable father.

The German Building and Loan association No. 3, hold their annual meeting one week from next Monday, when officers will be elected.

Mr. Samuel Kline, of Youngstown, Ohio, is in the city, the guest of his brother, C. W. Kline, proprietor of the Crystal Billiard hall.

Mr. Todd, a very skillful cornetist, will discourse some sweet music to morrow at 2 o'clock p. m. at the Wayne Street Methodist sabbath school.

The return to this city of the successful and tuneful comic opera "Said Pasha," will undoubtedly be greeted by a large audience next Monday night.

Rev. Samuel Wagenhals has returned from Ebensburg, Pa., and services will be resumed at Trinity Lutheran church to-morrow. His family remain there.

Mr. George W. Brackenridge, township trustee, was sixty-four years old today. He is still hearty, vigorous and jovial and is besides a faithful and efficient officer.

Last evening Miss Lena Scharf and Miss Hattie Will surprised their friend, Miss Anna Bothner, on the occasion of her sixteenth birthday. Many of her friends were present.

E. B. Kunkle and E. Bostick are on their annual business trip through Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and other states, taking orders for Pop safety valves for next season's business.

Repaired and greatly beautified Wayne street Methodist church will be reopened to-morrow. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. All are cordially invited.

The five year old child of Mr. and Mrs. R. Sloat, of South Calhoun street, became lost to-day and the neighbors turned out and instituted a search. The father of the little one is the harness maker.

Bart Shirey, of Decatur, returned from Washington last Friday night where he had been employed in the government printing office since the first of last December. Mr. Shirey formerly resided in this city.

Warren *News:* "Will Priddy went to Fort Wayne, Wednesday, to secure a baker to fill the vacancy left by Frank Shultz, and also to secure a cook for Shultz & Camp who will soon start a restaurant in Bluffton."

Mrs. Mary Krumlauf, wife of Mr. George Krumlauf, of 230 Lafayette street, died last night of consumption, aged twenty-five years. A husband and two children survive her. The funeral occurs to-morrow afternoon.

The Chicago *Hotel World* says of Monday night's attraction: "Sparkling music, good singing, fine acting, shapely maidens, airy costumes and the most enjoyable comic opera, characterize the attraction at McVicker's. "Said Pasha" is drawing wonderfully, and the reasons are here outlined."

Messrs. A. F. Glutting, J. C. Peltier, J. B. Monning, Harry Hamill, Tom Houlihan, Dennis McCartey, Capt. J. H. Rohan, Wm. Kaough, Ed Clausmeier, John Kelly and Fred Boltz will compose a bus party who will go to New Haven to-night to attend a benefit supper given for a man named Lahey who was badly injured recently and who it is feared was hurt fatally.

Mr. John Koester, of 160 Calhoun street, a prominent and well known citizen, died last evening, aged eighty-seven years. His wife died only a few months ago. He leaves two sons, Messrs. Barney and Martin Koester, and one daughter, Mrs. John Remmert, of this city. The funeral occurs Tuesday, at 9 a. m., from the St. Mary's Catholic church, of which the deceased was a member.

The question of nominating a meat inspector under the new law is agitating the councils of many Indiana towns. The purpose of this law was to have all stock inspected before being killed for market and defeat outside dealers from coming into the state. The fees of the inspector are made payable by the owners of the animals to be slaughtered, as follows: Mileage, one way, out of the city, 5 cents; for each ram, bull or boar killed, 50 cents; steer, cow or heifer, 30 cents; sheep, calf or lamb, 15 cents; hog, 20 cents. For packing purposes, the fees are fixed for each hog, one to ten, 20 cents; ten to twenty, 5 cents; over fifty, 3 cents.

Stoves for Heating.
Stoves for Cooking.
Stoves for Wood.
Stoves for Coal.
Stoves for Gas.
Stoves for Oil.
Stoves—Ranges.
Stoves—Parlor Cook.
Stoves—Base Burners.
Stoves—Cylinder.
Stoves—Gasoline.
Stoves—Open Grate.
Stoves—Square.
Stoves—Round.
Stoves for $1.00.
Stoves for $5.00.
Stoves for $40.00.

At BAALS & Co.,

Greatest house on earth for bargains in Furniture, Stoves, Carpets, etc.
For cash or on payments.
57 and 59 East Main Street.

For Sale.

I have forty shares of No. 1 Wayne and Summit City Building and Loan association stock, which I will sell for less than its value. Can take any amount. W. H. PYKE.

NATURAL GAS.

Ladies! Read This.

On October 2, 3 and 4, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday we have our Fall Opening of Hats and Bonnets, the finest in the city. Styles direct from Paris. Come. 82 Calhoun street.
sat&tues MRS. J. D. WILLIAMS.

Gilt Edged Butter and Fresh Eggs at Carles'. 27-2t

GRAND OPENING
at
Mergentheim's Bazaar
of
Millinery, French and Domestic Patterns, Hats and Bonnets,
Wednesday, Thursday & Friday, October 2, 3 and 4.
To which everybody is cordially invited.
Respectfully,
A. MERGENTHEIM,
Northwest Corner Calhoun and Main streets. 27-2t

Fresh Oysters received daily at 27 2t COVERDALE & ARCHER'S.

Concord Grapes and Freestone Peaches.

Sweet Concord Grapes, 40c basket.
Freestone Peaches, 35c basket.
Choice Bananas, 15c dozen.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Best Tea 50c per pound. At 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

Excursion Rates to Detroit Exposition.

On account of the International Fair and Exposition to be held at Detroit, Mich., Sept. 17th to 27th inst., the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway, will sell excursion tickets on above dates, good to return until Sept. 28th, at one fare for the round trip with fifty cents added for admission to the Fair grounds. 2t 21 28

Leave orders for ice cream and sherbets at the CHICAGO BAKERY.

Concord Grapes 40c per basket. At 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

See Pyke's Closing Out Advertisements.

Excursions to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Industrial Exposition excursion tickets will be sold to Chicago and return via the Pennsylvania lines at a rate of $4.20 from Fort Wayne on Tuesdays, September 10th, 17th, 24th, October 1st, 8th and 15th, good returning until the Monday following date of sale. Rate includes admission to the Exposition. 7-s&m-td

Nice Yellow Bananas 15c per dozen. At 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

New Fall Millinery.

Special sale and bargains for a few days only.
New shapes in Felt Hats at 60 cents, worth $1.
Fine French Felt Hats at $1.40, worth $2.
Silk Plushes, 35 cents.
Stiff Wings, all colors, 12½ cents.
Birds and Fancy Feathers at 85 cents, worth $2, at NOLL & GOLDEN'S,
27-2t 14 West Berry street.

Gloves and Mittens cheap, at
27 2t COVERDALE & ARCHER'S.

WANTED—A good German girl for second work and to take care of children. Apply at once to 99 East Wayne street. 28-tf

To Grocerymen.

On Monday I will offer for sale my entire outfit of horses, wagons and store fixtures at a great bargain.
W. H. PYKE.

During the past thirty days Fred Kreibaum has added to his line a large number of new patterns and he has now on hand a well assorted stock of all grades of Wall Paper and is now ready to close them out at lower prices than ever heard of before. It will pay you to call for Wall Paper, at No. 90 Barr street.

Genuine Navy Beans at 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

Barcus' Bakery is supplied with the finest cakes of all kinds, Oyster Patties, and Pastry, Home-made Pies, etc. Go to Barcus' for the best.

Wonderful, Yet True.

Miss Dr. Harris removes superfluous hairs, moles and other facial blemishes by electricity. A safe and permanent cure. Office 148 Calhoun St. 9-26m1

Bread, Cakes, Pies and Confectionery delivered on short notice. Telephone, No. 163. CHICAGO BAKERY.

The Room occupied by Pyke's Grocery is for Rent and the Fixtures for Sale. Apply to W. H. Pyke.

Best Flour. $4.25 barrel.
27 2t COVERDALE & ARCHER.

Mrs. A. C. Keel, of 139 Broadway, has just received a full and complete stock of the Latest Styles in Fall Hats and Millinery and she invites the ladies to call and examine them. 28-3t

A fresh lot of Fine French Candies just received at the
CHICAGO BAKERY.

THE

PEOPLE'S STORE.

BIG DRIVES
—IN—
DRY GOODS.

One Bale yard-wide
UNBLEACHED MUSLIN,
At 4c. per Yard.

One Case, good quality,
CANTON ❋ FLANNELS !
At 3 1-2c pr Yard.

100 BOXES Fancy Ruchings
At 10c per yard, worth 25c.

EXTRA BARGAINS
—IN—
Linen Towels!
At 10, 12½ and 25c.

A complete New Line of
Chenille Portierss,
Lace Curtains,
Poles and
Brass Trimmigs,
Roller Shades, &c.
All at Our Usual Low Prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
Dozois, Beadell & Co.
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

To the Ladies.

The cheapest place in the city to buy your Millinery is at Miss J. Carroll's, one square south of the Rich hotel.
25-tf

Rolled Oats, Rolled Avena and Akron Graham Flour at 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

Don't fail to get some of the Bargains at Pyke's Grocery.

Go to Coverdale & Archer's for good Peaches, Grapes, Home Grown, Melons, etc. 27 2t

MEATS DOWN.

Round Steak 9c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Chuck Steak 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c.
Beef Roast 8c pound.
Boiling Beef 4c pound.
Pork Chops 8c pound.
Boiling Pork 7c pound.
Pork Sausage 10c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Boneless Corned Beef 6c pound.
Sugar Cured Hams 10c pound.
Smoked Shoulders 7c pound.
Bacon 9c pound.
Kettle Rendered Lard 10c pound.
Liver always on hand.
Every purchaser buying $1.00 worth or more is entitled to one street car ticket.

18-1m E. RICH, 22 Harrison street.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

SPECIAL SALE.

CALICOS

Best 5 and 6c goods at 3c a yard, only 12 yards sold to a person.

Sale to continue Saturday, Monday & Tuesday.

Come early to have a good selection of Patterns.
Do not forget to visit our

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

All the newest styles of

Cloaks & Sacques.

Bargains in Underwear, Bargains in Quilts and Blankets.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

J. G. THIEME & SON,
Clothiers and Tailors.

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

FOR FALL ARE NOW
READY FOR INSPECTION.

Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.

COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

PYKE'S GROCERY

—IS SELLING OFF—

REGARDLESS OF COST,

TO QUIT BUSINESS.

Must be Sold by October 1st.

THE STORE ROOM FOR RENT.

80 CALHOUN STREET.

THIEME BROS'.

THE LEADING

TAILORS,

are now prepared to show their new fall goods.

Novelties in Overcoats, Suits and Trousers.

A Line of Our

SPECIAL IMPORTATIONS.

We only can show them.

12 West Berry Street.

"Said - Pasha" promises to be a memorable success.—New York World.

The comic Opera event of the season.—Chronicle, San Francisco.

THE TEMPLE,

MONDAY, SEPT. 30.

Return of the Favorite and Successful Opera,

SAID-PASHA!

Entrancing Music!
Great Music!
Magnificent Costumes!

PRICES.....50c, 75c, and $1.00

SECURE SEATS.

The solo numbers are exquisite, while the choruses are superb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An ideal comic opera.—St. Louis Republic.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 | SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1889. | PRICE FIVE CENTS

Geo. DeWald & Company.

There is nothing more necessary than suitable outside garments for this season of the year. You should be prepared for every change in the weather, and suitable WRAPS can now be bought for so little money that it is foolhardy to be without them.

Our stock will be found large and attractive.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

FREE TONTINE POLICY.

If you desire Assurance on your Life, you should secure one of the Equitable's Free Tontine Policies; because it is

INDISPUTABLE,
NON-FORFEITABLE,
UNRESTRICTED.

J. E. OHNHAUS,

AGENT, ROOMS 19 and 20 FIXLEY & LONG BLOCK.

SHIRTS ♦ MADE ♦ TO ♦ ORDER.

All the Latest Styles in Fancy Bosoms and French Flannels. All Flannels are shrunken before they are cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,

july 20-3m] 144 CALHOUN ST.

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY

GOTTLIEB HALLER

South Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at

No. 366 CALHOUN STREET,

AND HANNA STREET (WISSEL BLOCK.)

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

As cold weather approaches you must have heavier Underwear. Nothing in the city can equal our immense line of

UNDERWEAR !

—FOR—

Men, Women and Children.

We unpacked about 28 cases of these goods in

Merino, Cashmere, Lambs Wool, Natural Wool, Heavy Jersey.

We know you will need these goods now or very soon and cordially invite you to

Inspect Our Stock

As we have the healthiest and warmest Underwear to be had, and in all sizes, from the Smallest to the Largest made, and remember this fact—we guarantee our

PRICES

On these goods to be the

Lowest in the City.

We also wish to call your attention to our line of

HOSIERY !

There is nothing in this line that we are unable to show you. In Cotton, Cashmere, All-Wool, in all colors and in Black, that we guarantee or money refunded, as we are Sole Agents for Smith & Angell's Fast Black Hose.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

THE NEGROES AROUSED.

An Alabama Sheriff Killed a Negress —The Blacks Threaten to Lynch Him and Trouble is Feared.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Sept. 28.—There is serious trouble brewing at Pratt Mines, a mining town six miles from here. Deputy Sheriff Maxwell killed a negress there last night and the negroes tried to lynch him. The particulars of the killing cannot be learned. The white population wired the sheriff for assistance in protecting the prison and a posse was sent there last night.

A train has just arrived from Pratt Mines. It was crowded with women and children, who were fleeing from home for fear of an assault.

The wires have been cut between this city and Pratt mines, and the conductor of the train reports that several hundred armed negroes are assembled at slope No. 20. The people are petitioning that officers be sent out to protect the prisoner. The conductor says the negroes do not hesitate to make open threats. A telephone message from the Pratt mines at 10 o'clock, last night, announced that a riot was in progress there and help was needed at once. Before particulars could be obtained the telephone wire was cut.

The sheriff at once ordered out the local military companies and went out with a strong posse in addition to the troops. One message states that 800 armed negroes are burning the town and attacking the whites. Sheriff Smith ordered out the volunteer military company, which was drilling in the armory and fifteen minutes later it was on its way to the scene of the trouble. A volunteer posse of citizens armed with repeating rifles went out with the military.

TELEGRAPH TALK.

The News of the Day as Taken From the Sentinel's Wire.

VICTORIA, B. C., Sept. 28.—Three sealing schooners arrived in port yesterday. They are the British schooners Favorite and Thoresa and the American schooner Bessie Reuter, belonging in Astoria. The Favorite brought 1,700 seals. The Rush was sighted by hunters while out in canoes, but was not interfered with. The Thoresa was boarded, but as no green skins were found she was merely ordered out of Behring sea. She brought 825 skins.

BOSTON, Sept. 28.—Robt. F. Herrick, "9" of Boston, was last night chosen captain of the Harvard university crew.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 28.—Prominent Tennessee and Alabama capitalists, who have been in conference here, have just settled the preliminary details of a plan of consolidating all the big charcoal and steel furnaces in the two states under one company and begin the manufacture of steel rails.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 28.—Sidney Wier, on trial here for the shooting of Henry Miller and Frederick Kindler, at Lykens, Pa., last May, was to-day found guilty of murder in the first degree.

READING, Pa., Sept. 28.—The Grand Army posts of eastern Pennsylvania held a grand reunion and parade here to-day. Over five thousand men marched in line and seventy Grand Army posts from all over the state participated.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept. 28.—A convention of the mine examination boards to the number of nearly one hundred members, of the various anthracite districts, is being held here to-day. The gathering is for the purpose of discussing certain features of the Gallagher law.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Sept 28.—The Rev. Father O'Herran, pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church, died this morning, after a short illness. The immediate cause of death was a congestive chill and heart failure. He was fifty-seven years of age. He was pastor of St. Mary's church for over twenty years and was much beloved and respected by the parishoners.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Charles Bastian, who, during the absence of Williamson, played short stop for the Chicago club, received yesterday the notification of his release. He is highly indignant at the treatment he has received this season and after consulting a lawyer decided to begin suit to-day for the full amount of his engagement with the Chicago club.

HOLLAND, Mich., Sept. 28.—Grand Rapids and Holland business men are proposing to run a canal from the former city to Holland and Lake Michigan at a probable cost of $2,000,000.

STOCKBRIDGE, Mass., Sept. 28.—Hon. John T. Nixon, judge of the United States district court for New Jersey, died here to-day. His body will be conveyed to his late home in Trenton, where the funeral services will be held on Tuesday next. The burial will be at Brighton, N. J. Judge Nixon was for a time a congressman from this state. In 1870 he was appointed by President Grant to the judgeship, which he held till his death.

Yesterday Mr. W. A. Thomas, the retiring superintendent of the Hoosier Manufacturing company, was presented with an elegant silk umbrella, by the em.,n yes.

SUNDAY IN FORT WAYNE.

The Pastors of the City Announce Their Services for To-morrow and Invite Our Readers.

Come to the reopening of the Wayne Street Methodist church to-morrow.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., by the pastor. All are invited.

Services at the Congregational church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m., Rev. R. M. Hays officiating. No services in the evening.

Rev. Wm. Spray will preach at Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30, a. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 o'clock.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. by Pastor Sims. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Regular service to-morrow morning and evening in the First Presbyterian church, by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All invited.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. M. L. Reynold will officiate.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

The First U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock, standard time. Welcome to all.

Second Presbyterian church—Services at the Y. M. C. A. chapel by Rev. J. L. Leeper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. to-morrow. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Harrison and Dawson streets—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 9:30. All welcome at our services.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, to-morrow.—Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All invited. D. D. Spatcher, pastor.

The ladies's class for social bible study meets Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 at the Y. M. C. A. building. All ladies interested in such study are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterian church, Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m., in the lecture room, entrance on Holman street. No evening service. Sunday school at 2 p. m. in the lecture room.

A live song service for young men at the City Y. M. C. A. hall on Sunday at 4:30 p. m. Mr. G. B. Shivers speaks on "Fruits of Faith." Singing led by Prof. Woolsey. All young men invited.

The men's meeting at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will be held at the usual time to-morrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock, standard time. All men are invited. Services close promptly at 4 o'clock.

Services at the Grace Reformed church at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. The morning sermon by the pastor. Sermon in the evening by Rev. Calvin Rust, of Somerset, Ohio. Topic: "The Vision From the Cross."

The quarterly meeting of the Ladies' Relief union will be held on Tuesday, Oct. 1st, at the City Y. M. C. A. parlors. Members and all who are interested in the charity work of this society are invited to be present.

St. Paul's M. E. church. A temperance sermon will be preached by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30, and in the evening a special service will be held for young men, Mr. F. D. Bower, of the city Y. M. C. A., will speak. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

Lecture room services at the Baptist church at 10:30. At 11 the corner stone will be laid and an impressive program will follow. Pastor Northrop will deliver a short address; "The Significance of Corner Stone Laying." The multitude will be accommodated so as to see and hear the entire services.

STOLEN SPECTACLES.

Mack, the Huckster, Can Use Them to See His Way to the Prison Gates.

To-day Patrick McMabo, whose right name is Mack, was arraigned for the theft of a pair of gold spectacles from Mrs. Margaret Rogers, of 64 East Jefferson street, and the case was continued.

The man is a huckster and was arrested yesterday at the instance of Henry Busching, who claims to have been swindled by receiving twelve bushels of potatoes instead of sixteen bushels, the amount paid for.

Mack will sojourn behind the bars for his crookedness.

Mrs. H. Chittenden leaves to-night for St. Louis.

HANDING 'EM OUT FAST!

President Harrison Names a Number of New Postmasters—Indiana Gets Only One Plum.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—The president to-day appointed the following named postmasters:

Alabama—Charles C. Sheats, Decatur; Felix G. Lambuth, Florence.

Arkansas—B. J. Rodgers, Searcey.

Arizona—Jacob M. Copes, Phoenix.

Georgia—Columbus Browning, Dalton; J. P. Smith, Thomasville.

Idaho—Arvid Hinman, Mascot.

Illinois—C. M. Lyon, McLeansborough; J. G. Bodenseschatz, Lamont; W. O. Pinnell, Paris; F. Y. Hedley, Bunker Hill; R. E. Nazeworthy, Sullivan; F. P. Gillispie, Olney.

Michigan—W. L. Seaton, Jackson.

Minnesota—Lyman Tondro, Rochester; Christian Peterson, Preston; W. M. Fuller, Little Falls.

Missouri—E. R. Crofton, Liberty; B. M. Preston, Bethany; H. A. Nelson, Lebanon; C. L. Porter, Plattsburg.

Nebraska—R. H. Eaton, Kearney.

North Carolina—Mrs. Ada Hunter, Kinston; Thos. W. Hicks, Henderson; S. H. Vick, Wilson.

Indiana—Solomon Conn, Winamac.

Iowa—A. C. Newton, Stone Lake; Wilton Starr, Algona; S. C. McFarland, Marshalltown.

Kansas—David R. Gordon, Abeline; W. H. Nilson, Arkansas City; Abraham Dopps, Bird City; Daniel Bradburry, Coldy; W. H. Fletcher, Clay Center; W. F. Groesbeck, Concordia; B. J. Smith, Erie.

Maine—W. E. Hogan, Bath; E. C. Clark, Biddeford; Ebin Woodbury, Houlton.

Pennsylvania—H. R. Rupp, Hummelstown; W. J. Gallowy, Parkesburgh.

New Hampshire—Elliott W. Baker, Antrim; S. H. Green, New Market.

New York—J. J. Dowey, Clifton Springs; C. L. Williams, Greene; C. A. Brooks, Marathon; E. A. Pierce, Castile.

Ohio—H. E. Lutz, Circleville.

Vermont—A. R. Bell, Enosburg Falls.

Virginia—D. J. Taylor, Pocahontas; A. G. Lindsay, Portsmouth; J. H. Blunt, Ashland.

Wisconsin—A. S. Hearn, Dodgeville; H. F. Dinsmore, Hudson; F. P. Kinport, Jefferson.

The president has appointed Albert H. Killam, of Connecticut, collector of customs for the district of New Haven, and Edwin N. Artsburn, of Ohio, deputy second comptrollor of the treasury.

Representative Butterworth, of Ohio, arrived in New York from Europe yesterday, and reached Washington this morning. At his reception next Monday the address welcoming him will be delivered by ex-District Attorney A. S. Worthington, of this city.

INJURED AND MAIMED.

Jesse Evans' Bicycle Accident—Conductor Knox Badly Bruised —Brakeman Hall's Misfortune.

The mile bicycle race between Mr. Jesse Evans, the train dispatcher, and Mr. Frank Keplinger, of the First National bank, was called for yesterday afternoon, and a large crowd went out on the New Haven turnpike to witness the event. At the word "go" the contestants shot forward, but when about 100 yards from the starting place Mr. Evans was overcome and dropped from his wheel in a faint at the roadside. He fell on his face receiving painful injuries. Mr. Evans was conveyed to his room at the Shoaff residence on East Berry street. Heart failure due from over-excitement is the case as it is diagnosed. Mr. Evans has been attacked in the same manner before. His wife, who is visiting at Sidney, Ohio, was notified to-day of her husband's condition, which is much improved.

J. J. Knox, conductor on the Grand Rapids road, while on his way home last night, was quite badly injured. He stepped off a street car on Broadway, and was run into by a passing vehicle, being knocked down and considerably bruised.

Frank Hall, of 142 Fairfield avenue, a brakeman on the east end of the Fort Wayne road, had his right arm crushed and broken below the elbow yesterday at Dunkirk, Ohio. He was brought home and the company surgeon attended him. The member will not have to be amputated.

A young son of Anton Alt, of 614 Calhoun street, had his left leg broken by a fall a couple of days ago. The fracture is rather a severe one. Dr. VanBuskirk attends.

Wild Curly Dead.

KEARNEY, Nob., Sept. 28.—E. G. Bartlett, better known in pioneer days as "Wild Curly," died here yesterday. In 1843 Curly walked from Wisconsin to Omaha and joined Fremont's expedition across the continent. Later he joined the regular army and became a famous scout and was one of the survivors of the Mountain Meadow massacre. His death was caused by cancer of the tongue.

Indications.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Indiana—Warmer, fair, southerly winds.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. S. O. Fancher leaves to-night for Kansas City.

Mr. Frank Gibson is out after an attack of sciatica.

Mrs. Raymond left this morning for Rochester, N. Y.

Ezekiel Rile, of Wolf Lake, has been granted an increase of pension.

Mr. D. N. Foster returns to-night from a trip to Chicago and Lafayette.

Deputy Sheriff Tom Wilkinson was at Huntertown to-day serving subpoenas.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Tilberry, of East Wayne street—a twelve pound boy.

Mr. Henry Nieman has returned from a visit among relatives at Indianapolis.

Miss Bessie Bennett, of Middleton, Ohio, is visiting friends on Douglass avenue.

Forepaugh's big show will arrive to-night from Muncie, and will Sunday in the city.

Mr. Ed Cartwright and Miss Mary Furman will open a dancing academy next month.

St. Julian council, C. B. L., will have the next regular meeting on Tuesday evening.

Rev. Butler, the new appointee for U. S. deputy collector, is disabled by locomotor ataxia.

H. C. Eastwood vs. H. H. Robinson to recover $200 was up before 'Squire France to-day.

Mr. James Maddan, the plumber, left for Marion, Ind., this afternoon. He has a contract there.

Wm. Koehler, more generally known as "Squinty Bill," was sent to jail today for drunkenness.

Mrs. Amos Fitch, of DeKalb county, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Cass Hunter, of 67 Cass street.

The *News* opens a society column feature to day, which is edited by Mr. John Dougall, city editor.

Mr. Herman Freiburger is taking cornet instructions, and he will shortly receive an elegant instrument.

Mrs. Dr. F. Greewell, of Huntertown, returned from Claypool, Ind., to-day and visited here a few hours.

Another saloon has been opened. It will be conducted by George W. Merriman in the new Eckart block.

Dr. Wm. Myers, the veterinary surgeon, went to Kendallville this afternoon on professional business.

James Hay and Hannah J. Huser, Thomas E. Parnor and Sidney Ann Van Zile have been licensed to wed.

The Twenty-third Indiana Battery will hold their annual reunion at Sion S. Bass hall on the 3d of October.

Miss Minnie Sanders, who was visiting Miss Rose Pressler, of West Wayne street, returned to Cincinnati to-day.

Deputy Sheriff Heller is serving summons for the superior court jury which will be called one week from Monday.

Mr. Fred R. Foster returns from Grand Rapids this evening and will leave for Denver, Col., to locate next Tuesday.

Mr. Steve Boud's "Susie B" won the 2:40 trot at the Plymouth races yesterday. The animal was down for an entry to-day.

Mr. L. P. Huntoon to-day received a proof of his new map of the City of Fort Wayne. The scale of the map is 400 feet to the inch.

The contract with E. B. Preston & Co., for furnishing a new aerial fire ladder has been ratified by the bond having been furnished by the company.

Liberty assembly, 2,315, K. of L., at a meeting last night appointed a committee on arrangements for a grand ball at the Princess rink, on Thanksgiving eve.

Mr. W. D. Kyle, of this city, has a new musical composition of his own, "Satisfaction March," in the hands of publishers. He has composed several pieces.

Rev. D. Osborn, of Grand Rapids, delivered a lecture at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. parlors last night to a small audience. His subject was "Thropology, or a Lecture on Man."

Mr. and Mrs. Klumpe, of Lafayette, are guests at the residence of Mrs. R. Evans, at the corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets. The young couple are on a wedding trip.

Mr. Henry Busching, the grocer, wants it understood that it was not him who was swindled by Patrick McMabo yesterday. The right party is Henry Busching, the saloon-keeper, on Lafayette street.

In the case of the state vs. Ada Whitney, on an appeal from 'Squire France, the appeal was dismissed. The case consequently goes back to the justice of the peace. This is the woman who was found guilty of prostitution on Chicago street.

On October 16 at the brides home, 92 East Main street, will occur the marriage of Miss Mary A., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Killian Baker, and Mr. Latham P. Bles, a young merchant of Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. Bles will reside at the Quaker City.

A LITTLE RUMPUS!

Is Created Among the Naval Officers Commanding the Vessel on Which Douglass is to Sail.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—Commander Kellogg, of the Ossipee, asked for and obtained detachment from duty because Minister Douglass was to sail for Hayti on the vessel. Lieut. Commander Evans, who succeeded to the command, reported the Ossipee in need of repairs for the same reason. It is hoped that the officers of the Kearsarge will not be affected in the same way.

Secretary Tracy denies emphatically that Commander Kellogg, of the Ossipee, asked to be relieved from the command of that vessel because Minister Douglass was to sail for Hayti on her. He makes a like denial respecting the report that Commander Evans, who succeeded Kellogg in command, reported the Ossipee's boilers out of repair for a similar reason.

The Kearsarge will be ready to sail for Hayti, with Mr. Douglass on board, on next Tuesday morning. A navy department official is authority for the statement that a few officers of the Ossipee made some objections to going to Hayti with Minister Douglass.

TWO WRECKS.

Four Persons Killed in the Palatine Bridge Accident.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 28.—About midnight last night a coal train on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad was wrecked a few miles north of here. The train left the track and sixteen cars were shattered and with their contents piled in a great heap on and near the track. Traffic will be obstructed for some time, trains meanwhile being sent around by the way of Carthage. No lives were lost.

AMSTERDAM, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Last night's reports of the accident to the St. Louis express near Palatine bridge, were exaggerated. It is said this morning that only four persons were killed, one passenger and three train hands and that six persons were injured.

The killed are Miss Sadie Boyd, of Westport, N. Y., Prentice Dane, a clergyman of Dayton, O., Franklin, porter of a sleeping car, W. H. Manning, of Marquette, Mich.

Ten Rounds.

ASHLAND, Wis., Sept. 28.—Frank Kellar and Charles Kimmick, heavy weights, fought ten bloody rounds last night. The match was decided a draw. Kellar was frightfully punished.

Extensive improvements have been in progress in Lindenwood cemetery, as we learn from the officers. The work was commenced last winter, and has been continued through the season. It will take all this winter and until the first of June, probably, to complete the program, which, when finished, will add greatly to the beauty and completeness of that attractive place, in the estimation of those engaged in the work. Lindenwood is beginning to put on its fall dress, and will be visited during all the pleasant days of October and into November by thousands of citizens and strangers. Street cars run to the grounds every ten minutes, and for those who have'nt their own conveyances, or even if they have; it is difficult to imagine how the same amount of enjoyment can be obtained for so small a sum of money, as a trip to Lindenwood on the street car.

Mr. W. W. Worthington, who resigned recently as superintendent of the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road, is now at Wilmington, North Carolina. As THE SENTINEL stated recently, he may accept a prominent official position on a southern railroad, although this cannot yet be said with any degree of certainty.

Mr. W. S. Morris ex-master mechanic of the Wabash in this city left to-day for Grand Rapids after a pleasant visit here. He is now superintendent of motive power and machinery of the Chicago & West Michigan, the Detroit, Lansing & Northern and another road. His headquarters are at Grand Rapids.

Real estate transfers: Henry R. Bond et al. to Wm. Henry Brown, lot 116, Eliza Hanna sr.'s addition; Henry DeTurk to Carl and Minnie Kleine, lot 2, J. T. Hanna's addition; Oliver Hanna to J. Thomas Hanna, outlot 11, Hanna's addition.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Wheat: September, 89½; October, 89½; December, 82½; May, 84½. Corn: September, 31½; October, 31½@½; December, 31½; May, 33½. Oats: September, 19½; October, 19½; December, 19½@19½; May, 22½@¾. Pork, September, $11.25; October, $11.25; November, $9.57½; January, $9.27½. Lard: September, $6.10; October, $6.02½; November, $6.00; January, $5.87½. Short ribs: September, $5.00; October, $4.90; December; $4.80; January, $4.70.

LADIES—Mrs. James Long's dressmaking rooms are now open. First-class work guaranteed. Special prices for Wedding Outfits. Call at No. 77 East Berry street.

REINEKE'S ORCHESTRA.

Our Home Talent Discourses at Library Hall—The Contests and Prizes.

Last night the Mandolin orchestra that has furnished music at Library hall since the inauguration of the fair was conspicuously absent, and in its place Prof. Fred Reineke and his matchless orchestra discoursed all evening to a delighted audience.

To-night a special program of great interest is offered and there will no doubt be a large crowd in attendance.

No. 19, held by E. C. Olds, drew a basket of flowers.

No. 30 fetched the "Little Knight of the Legion" to Ella Mungovan.

No. 114 brought the miniature "Catholic Knight" to Rev. M. J. Bryne.

Butchers contest for the steer:

Edward Rice, 65; Gottlieb Haller, 60; Charles Wilkins, 10; Charles Weller, 10; Albert Gessler, 10; Jos. Yobst, 10; Fred Eckart, 20; John Leikauf, 10.

The vote in the clergyman's contest closed:

Rev. E. Koenig, 14; Rev. J. H. Oechtering, 50; Rev. A. Messman, 30; Rev. T. M. O'Leary, 34½; Rev. J. F. Delaney, 24; Rev. M. J. Byrne, 120.

Several beautiful articles went to happy winners last night. Among them were a life-sized portrait of Rev. T. M. O'Leary to Miss Mary Traverse on No. 149, a beautiful passion flower to Miss Addie Davis, on No. 33, a lovely household tabernacle to Miss Nora Shaunessey on No. 314, a lovely white silk cushion to Joe Mills, on No. 11, an embroidered cape on James Ryan on No. 236, a lady's hat to Mrs. P. H. Dodd on No. 55, a fancy jeweled casket to Mrs. James Summers on No. 55.

THEY ALWAYS WEAR.

The Joseph M. Clark and Co. Mouse Lead in Merchant Tailoring.

The leading merchant tailors in Fort Wayne to-day is the popular house of Messrs. Joseph M. Clark & Co., and those who are connoisseurs in the art of dress have found it out, for his garments always fit in a perfect manner and suit his customers in every other respect.

Their stock of cloths embraces the finest selection of foreign and domestic materials ever brought to this city, and embraces the latest styles of men's suitings and overcoatings.

To be neatly dressed should be the aim of every man, and this you will be, if you get your clothes at Clark's on East Berry street.

Ball Games.

The games played yesterday were as follows:

National league—Chicago 6, New York 16; Pittsburg 4, Philadelphia, 3; Indianapolis 8, Boston 15; Cleveland, 11; Washington, 7.

American association—Kansas City, 8; Cincinnati, 16; Brooklyn, 2; Baltimore 0.

Inter-state league—Evansville, 3; Quincy, 4.

Mrs. Dr. W. W. Holliday, nee Belle McDonald, is the guest of Mrs. ex-Lieut. Governor Robertson.

Mrs. M. B. Chapman, of 140 Broadway, will shortly remove her stock of Millinery Goods to Fairfield avenue, and on this account will, for the next two weeks, sell her stock of Fall Hats at a greatly reduced price. 28-3t

Stoves for natural gas, hard and soft coal and wood. A most complete assortment of hardware, cutlery, tinware and house furnishing goods at

W. E. GRIFFITHS,
28tf Broadway Hardware Store.

Miss Anna Search will return from Cleveland, Ohio, Monday next, where she has been attending dancing school under the direction of Professor Haywood. In the opening of her school October 14 she will introduce several new dances, among which will be the dances of "ye olden times." Miss Search will make special effort to make her school one of the most complete of the kind in the west.

BARENS' BAKERY, 96 Calhoun Street.

The finest Bread of all kinds, and the only genuine Vienna Bread made in the city, to be had at Barens'.

Mr. Frank P. Mensch, recently superintendent of mail carriers, has purchased the grocery business of Messrs. Will and Charles Paul, on East Columbia street, and will assume charge next Monday. Mr. Charles Paul will be retained in the house. Mr. Mensch is popular and energetic, and THE SENTINEL bespeaks for him success.

Butter Cups, Chips, Almonds, Cocoanut, Fine Creams, Caramels, and all kinds of Home-made Candies, made fresh every day at

BARONS' CONFECTIONERY,
96 Calhoun.

Wanted—A Boy.

Enquire of E. F. Sites, dentist, 74 Calhoun street, over Mordhurst's drug store.

Quinces, Cranberries, and Sweet Potatoes.

Fancy New York Quinces, 45c peck.
Choice Cape Cod Cranberries, 10c quart.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c peck
FRUIT HOUSE.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

A party of four Sacramento (Cal.) anglers went up the river the other day to catch some fish. They agreed that whenever one should land a fish each of the other should pay him a quarter. One of the quartet was especially unlucky in his piscatorial venture, and was soon out of pocket $1.25, and down to his last quarter. He wanted to break up the compact, but the others wouldn't let him. Just then he stole one of the fishes caught by another of the party, slipped it upon his hook and into the water. He soon landed it with a great deal of splutter and noise, and received six bits. When the others were not looking he replaced it on his hook and again went through the act of landing a fish. He managed to work the dodge until he had not only got back his $1.25, but broke the rest of the crowd.

Some time ago a store in the town of Perry, Mo., was robbed and about $200 worth of clothing stolen. Suspicion fell on Henry King, a young man of good character, but no arrest was made, as the majority of the people believed him innocent. Three weeks after the robbery the people were astonished at the news that King had married a woman fifteen years his senior. Shortly afterward the young husband attempted suicide by taking poison. While his friends were at work trying to save him he told them it was true that he was guilty of the robbery and the fact was only known to one other person, the woman he married. She secured proof of his guilt before the marriage, and calling him up showed her proofs and told him that she would give him his choice of marrying her or going to the penitentiary. He pleaded in vain that he was too young to marry yet and that she was old enough to be his mother. The old girl knew the value of her hand and was relentless. Honeymoon or the jail was her ultimatum, and the poor fellow wilted and consented to be married. After hard work the doctors saved him, and he says he prefers the penitentiary to his antique spouse. The woman was a spinster and her reputation was without a flaw.

Police Lieutenant Wm. B. Daly, of Boston, is undergoing a rigorous treatment to get cured of a spinal trouble caused by a fall from a horse car in 1887. It is nothing more nor less than a systematic course of hanging. He is suspended by the neck until he is almost unconscious, this process being the only way in which the spinal chord can be properly strengthened. The machine is shaped very much like a gallows. It consists of an iron rod, with eyes in the centre and hooks at each end, in which are loops that pass down under each shoulder to take the strain off the patient's neck. Along the horizontal bar is a series of notches, from which hang the supports for the head and chin. Lieutenant Daly's head is placed in the support, and he is then swung from the floor. He says the experience is anything but pleasant, but as a cure is being effected he keeps at it. He is generally strung up about two minutes and a half. When released he cannot stand, and it is fully five minutes before he recovers from the effect of the hanging. He has control of his lower limbs now, while less than six months ago he staggered like a drunken man.

It was not a jackdaw, like that of Rheims, that was the cause of all the servants in a certain household in Berlin being dismissed summarily some four years ago, but a valuable ring did disappear in an unaccountable way, and its loss gave rising to much shedding of tears and commotion. The jewel has now been found, and all is explained, but in a marvellous manner. The gardener was trimming some trees in the grounds of the house a few days ago, and discovered the missing trinket lying on a bough, where it had braved the breeze, snow and rain all these years. Here it would doubtless in time have grown into the tree, to have been the subject in after years of scientific speculation, had not the eyes of the horticulturist been especially sharp on the morning in question. It is supposed that the little circle of gold adorned with precious stones had been left on the breakfast table, and that the servant, in shaking the table-cloth out of the window, had unwittingly thrown it away with the crumbs.

A farmer in Wisconsin tells me of an amusing incident he noticed in the woods up there, says a writer in Forest and Stream. Himself and a companion were riding along together when there suddenly stepped into the road ahead of them a little army of skunks—one old skunk and five half grown kittens. These seemed perfectly fearless, and halting by the wayside the gentleman's companion began firing at them with a six shooter, although he did not hit any of them. At the sound of every shot the skunks, which had marshalled themselves into perfect line, through up their tails in perfect unison, as straight and stiff as a ramrod, above their backs, making no further hostile demonstration, and simply standing at a ready until their fear had partly subsided. He repeated this manœuvre a dozen times, and my informant says the total effect was funny in the extreme.

William Griffin, who follows the profession of sword-swallowing for a living, came to grief at his last performance, and had to be taken to the Receiving Hospital, San Francisco, for relief. Griffin has an abnormal breadth of throat, combined with an exceedingly elongated person, and the feats he is in the habit of performing are astonishing by reason of the length and sharpness of the knives and swords that he uses. On a Saturday night he surpassed himself by swallowing a sword at least three feet long, with the result that he injured some internal organ, and yesterday he hemorrhage resulted which nearly finished his career as a freak. The amount of blood which was discharged from his stomach so weakened him that when taken to the hospital he fainted away, and was with great difficulty revived.

While a circus company was unloading its paraphernalia from a small steamboat and barges at Metropolis, Ill., one of the elephants showed a great disinclination to go ashore. Several employes seized pike poles and began a systematic course of prodding, which threw the beast into a terrible rage. His long trunk was suddenly twisted around the body of his nearest tormentor. The man was raised high in the air and cast unceremoniously into the Ohio River, thirty feet distant. The excitement was great, and by the time the elephant was ready for another instalment, the men had all scampered out of danger. The regular keeper having come to the rescue, the maddened animal was quieted, and the two marched ashore without accident. The man was unhurt and swam ashore.

A number of small American flags, placed at the graves of the dead veterans of the war in Valley Cemetery, New Hampshire, have disappeared from time to time, and it was supposed they had been made away with by vandals. The other day a party of visitors at the cemetery noticed one of these national emblems making its way across the ground at a good speed with no visible means of propulsion. Unable to account for the phenomenon the visitors stood spell-bound, and watched the flag traveling across the driveway and down a bank, up another, and pause near a hole in the bank. Then the mystery was solved. A red squirrel came out from under the flag, and, seizing it by a corner, dragged it into the orifice.

The German steamship Argentine, had a curious experience in her last passage across the Atlantic. When north of the Cape Verde Islands the sun suddenly became obscured by clouds of small reddish yellow dust which covered every thing. Though the sky was cloudless, the sun could scarcely be seen. This last four days, and at times the dust was so thick that it interfered with the musicianry of the vessel. The Argentine was steaming constantly all the time, and when she got out of the dust and Captain Scheen was able to make an observation he found that he was several hundred miles north of the Cape Verde Islands. It is supposed that the dust was swept from the Islands by some wind storm.

Among 210 immigrants that arrived at Philadelphia a few days ago on the steamship Switzerland from Antwerp, were two young girls, Marie Meyer, from Eberfeld, Germany, and Pauline Volz, from Friedburg, Germany. The immigration inspector informed them that they would not be permitted to land, as they were penniless, unless they should first find husbands for themselves. In less time than it takes to tell it, a couple of young men came forward, who were willing to help the young women out of their difficulty, and at once a double wedding ceremony was performed on board, the steward mean-while having called up witnesses by ringing the dinner bell. In one case the young man was expecting his bride, in the other the bridegroom had been a passenger on the vessel, and had been casting sly glances at Miss Mayer during the voyage.

A discovery of the wealth of a miserly old farmer was made near New Castle, Ind., recently. Some of his relatives went to his home and insisted that his money be deposited. He brought out a bundle containing $2,000, and after much persuasion produced from various places in the old farm house his wealth. In the garret stowed under the rafters were found bundles of bills, and from beneath the floor were brought boxes and tin cans filled with gold and silver coins. The money, $26,200, was brought to New Castle and deposited. Many of the bills and coins bear old dates.

A man at Covington, Pa., who is fattening a twenty-pound snapping turtle, was aroused early a few mornings ago by the noise of a scuffle in his yard. Repairing there he found the turtle hanging to the nose of a 300-pound bear. Brain was near the fence, endeavoring to get over, but his efforts were interfered with by the turtle. Eventually the bear reached the next yard, but then man followed and shot him dead. The turtle all the time retained his hold, and refused to let go until the dead beast's nose was cut off. Then it crawled away, carrying the piece of flesh in its mouth.

The employment of dynamite for the purpose of committing outrages has made its way to Japan. Quite recently the Higashi Hongwanji, in Kioto, one of the most famous temples in the country, was restored, and among other presents sent to celebrate the restoration were 500 candles. Two days later one of these was lighted, and almost immediately exploded with a loud report, filling the building with smoke and flame. On examination it turned out that all the candles were filled with dynamite. The beautiful ceiling of the temple was not injured.

A couple of young men living at Wellsville, Mo., were rivals for the hand of one of the fair Wellsville daughters. They were inclined to settle the matter by duel. When she learned of the affair she sent for them to meet her at the home set for the fight, and, after reminding them that duels were unlawful, and the victor would be a fugitive from justice the rest of his days, she suggested that they run a foot-race, her hand to be the prize. The young men accepted her proposition, and she umpired the race and walked of the field with the victor.

A singular adventure recently befell a Government Surveyor in the wilds of Sanatra. After a hard day's work on a mountain side he passed the night in the open air in a hut hastily run up by his coolies. As he was falling asleep after long watching the sight of two fiery eyes glaring in at the entrance of the hut almost paralyzed him with terror. An enormous royal tiger soon glided in, smelled him all over, and then set to work devouring the remains of his evening meal to the last morsel. Afterward his terrible guest disappeared.

Henry Rach is the name of a hunter who recently made a remarkable shot on Beaver River, in the Adirondacks. He saw two deer standing in the water no more than ten yards apart. He fired, and his bullet passed through the first deer and inflicted a mortal wound on the second.

Advantages of Lemonade.

Lemonade made from the juice of the lemon is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is suitable for all stomach diseases, excellent in sickness, in cases of jaundice, gravel, liver complaint, inflammation of the bowels and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The pippin crushed may be used with sugar and water and taken as a drink. Lemon juice is the best anti-scorbutic remedy known. It not only cures the disease, but prevents it. Sailors make daily use of it for this purpose. We advise every one to rub their gums with lemon juice to keep them in a healthy condition. The hands and nails are also kept clean, white, soft and supple by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains. Lemon is used in intermittent fevers, mixed with strong, hot, black coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia, it is said, may be cured by rubbing the part affected with a cut lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts. It will remove dandruff by rubbing the roots of the hair with it. It will alleviate and finally cure coughs and colds and heal diseased lungs, if taken hot on going to bed at night. Its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it internally the better we shall find ourselves. A doctor in Rome is trying it experimentally in malarial fevers with great success, and thinks that it will in time supersede quinine.—[Rehoboth Herald.

JAVA'S ANGLING APES.

An Old Traveler's Story of the Monkey and His Crab Dinner.

"Monkeys abound in the island of Java," said an old Eastern traveler, "for shooting them is looked upon as the worst kind of vandalism, and they do very little damage, rarely injuring the crops on the farms, and living chiefly on wild fruits. There is, however, a species of large ape there that is not wholly a vegetarian. He is about the size of a small chimpanzee, and, when full grown, his dark face is encircled with a bushy white beard and whiskers, giving it a very whimsical expression, ludicrously like that of a little old man. He is not at all wild, and he seems to have some idea of practical joking, which leads him occasionally to descend to the lower boughs of a high tree in the evening and hold out his paw, in apparent friendliness, to any one who happened to be near. A person who is not familiar with the queer beast's tricks is apt to suppose that the monkey desires to shake his hand, and goes under the tree for the purpose of meeting the amicable advance half way. He is fortunate if he escapes a slap on the face. At all events, the paw is withdrawn before the human fingers touch it, and the ape, sitting a few feet above the range of a man's spring, scratches his ribs and gibbers insultingly. The long tail is sometimes lowered instead of the hand, and then the chances of the creature dealing a malicious stroke are greatly increased, for the caudal appendage is extremely lithe and flexible, and is of as much service to its owner as a fifth limb.

"It is a noticeable thing about these tails that they are nearly always badly scarred at the extremity, and frequently bear wounds quite fresh and still bleeding. The monkeys use their tails as fishing lines, and with them catch the crabs that infest the coasts of the island. These crabs are about the size of the hard-shell crustacea of the same species that are offered for sale in our own markets, and the apes are their only enemies, for nobody else on the island cares to eat them. They live in holes several yards above high water mark, and when they emerge to search for food they look cautiously around to see whether an ape is near. If they see one or suspect his presence they go back, and they are so quick in their movements that the monkey has no chance of catching them. But the animal has a perfect passion for crab meat, and his appetite must be gratified at any personal sacrifice.

"Going to a hole into which he has seen a crab retreat, he inserts his tail as far as it will extend, which is generally to the end of the cavity. Any person concealed in the vicinity and watching him at such a moment sees the funniest spectacle imaginable. The fisher sits perfectly still, with his mouth wide open, an expression of anxious expectancy on his face, and anticipatory tears gathering in his eyes. He never has long to wait, for Java's crab is very much like the snapping turtle in its disposition. In a few minutes the monkey's mouth closes with a snap, the teeth are clenched tightly, the eyes shut, and the water that has risen to them trickles down the hairy cheeks. The contortions of the countenance speak of torture, inexorably endured; for the animal has a bite, and he is waiting for the prey to take a last hold. Then the tail, with the doomed crab clinging to its tip, is jerked swiftly from the hole, whirled around for a couple of seconds to give it impetus, and brought down on the ground with a crash that breaks the crab's shell as though it were a bully-guarded hood at Donnybrook Fair. The ape's meal is served. He picks out the meat with his claws, only interrupting his enjoyment of the repast now and then to moan in self-commiseration and moisten his wounded tail with his tongue."

Imitation Diamonds.

Most of the imitation diamonds, said a diamond dealer, scarcely resemble real diamonds closely enough to deceive any one, but the finer sorts of counterfeits, made in France from various compositions, are so wonderfully like as occasionally to cheat the expert's eye, and no ordinary person could possibly tell that they were false in a ball room. The most dangerous imitations of the diamond, however, are known as "doublets," the manufacture of which is exceedingly ingenious. A false stone of a real, though inferior, stone, with as little color as possible, is first procured. Then a bit of crystal is taken and covered with a transparent glue in which is mixed the coloring matter necessary to imitate the finest specimen. Upon this basis is superimposed the cheap diamond flake and the joining so artfully concealed that frequently the most practical lapidaries are taken in by the fraud. Doublets are sometimes so artistically made that nothing but the best of specific gravity will show them to be false. Frequently a cluster of diamonds will contain several doublets, and in necklaces are often found twenty per cent. of such questionable stones. Thus you see that to buy diamonds from irresponsible persons, especially at a low price, is the worst possible folly, since the chances are enormous that you are cheated. The value of a diamond, too, depends upon such a number of conditions, of which only an experienced student of precious stones is able to judge.

The method employed for determining the genuineness of diamonds at the Brazilian mines is to rub them with black mastic, which will adhere if the gem is real. Or it may be rubbed against another diamond, its purity being judged by the resulting sound. The best of all tests, though, is that of refraction. Unlike all other crystals, the diamond has not a double refracting power, which means that objects looked at through it do not appear as if multiplied by two. If you have a diamond of which you are doubtful look at a pin through it. If you see two pins the stone is false.—[Washington Star.

Vinegar is Injurious.

It is the general belief that vinegar is wholesome and a necessary adjunct to the diet of man. Occasionally, also, one hears of its being used daily in quite large quantities as a remedy for obesity. As a matter of fact, this acid might well be dispensed with altogether; and, certainly, if used at all, it should be with caution. As for its being efficacious as a flesh reducer, it is about as much so as typhoid fever or any severe disease, for it acts simply as a debilitator, and impoverishes the system. Several cases of death from its use in small glassfuls daily are on record. A little good vinegar is not likely to do any harm, and when rightly used it seems to favor the digestion of certain foods. But, without doubt, as it is generally used it does much more harm than good, and lemon juice would be far better. Even a moderately excessive use of vinegar causes intestinal irregularity, which may show itself by either constipation or diarrhœa, also flatulency, etc. One writer considers it capable of inducing cough, flushing of the head and watery eyes. When used very intemperately it produces blood changes, which may become immediately dangerous; if not so, the decline in health is slow but certain. Beside using vinegar with caution, that used should be selected with exceeding care. Vinegar made from apples is very good, but not so good as that made from grapes. The latter is very expensive, but the chances are it will eventually be sold as cheap, and largely displace cider vinegar.—[New York Star.

KING MALIETOA.

Reception of the Exiled Monarch in His Island Kingdom.

The correspondent of the Associated Press at Apia, Samoa, gives the following account of the return of King Malietoa:

"The King of Samoa, who was deported by the German naval forces nearly two years ago, returned from his exile at Jaluit, Marshall Island, Sunday, August 11. The German gunboat Wulf arrived in the harbor at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. When the vessel came to anchor Malietoa was seen standing on the deck. The flag of the returning monarch was immediately hoisted on shore, and hearty cheers were given by the American and English residents. Besides Malietoa, the three chiefs who were deported with him—Mungs, Asi and the King's brother, Molil—were also aboard the Wulf. No canoes were allowed to approach the vessel, and it seemed hardly probable that the party would be landed that day. A little before dark, however, a number of the natives were seen hurrying in the direction of the Mataafu, where the German Consulate was situated, and it was ascertained that Malietoa and the chiefs were coming ashore on one of the Wulf's boats with Dr. Stuebel, German Consul General, and Pohu, Chief Magistrate at Samoa, who had gone aboard the Wulf an hour before.

"Quite a crowd of natives and a few white residents had assembled at the spot where the landing was made. When the boat touched the beach Dr. Stuebel sprang out and assisted Malietoa to land once more upon his native shore. He was taken at once to Pohu's house, where he was followed by a number of people. The meeting between Malietoa and his relatives was most affecting. The women fell on their knees and kissed his hands, and the whole party, including the King, were weeping all the time. The greatest expressions of joy were heard, and all present extended sympathy to the monarch who had been carried off by the Germans and landed first at the Cameroons, one of the most unhealthy shores in the world; taken from there to Hamburg as a steerage passenger, and then exiled on an island in the Marshall group in company with three of the highest chiefs of Samoa.

"All of the returned party give the highest praise to Dr. O. M. Organ, the United States Consul at Marshall Islands, and declare that had it not been for his assistance they would have suffered severely.

"About half an hour after Malietoa had arrived at the house, Mataafa, who had been sulking during his absence, arrived and greeted his relative most cordially. Malietoa seemed to be a careworn man, and broken down in health. The white residents present drank the health of the two monarchs, and an invitation was then given to attend an impromptu banquet. The greatest good-will existed between the two kings. Among those who called during the evening was United States Vice-Consul Blacklock, who was warmly received by both.

"On the following day Malietoa went to Mataafa's house, where he was received with a royal salute. The two kings will remain in the same house for the present. Perfect amity exists between them. Mataafa will retain control of affairs until a satisfactory settlement is made.

"The American schooner Lena Sweasy, lying in the harbor, hoisted Malietoa's flag on the day of his return. No formal acknowledgment of this kind was made by the Sophia or Wulf. There was no American or British man-of-war in the harbor."

Signs of a Long and Cold Winter.

"We are going to have a long, cold, hard winter," remarked Samuel Lovelace, an old Jersey farmer, to several friends at the New Washington Market yesterday.

"How do you figure that out?" asked one of the marketmen.

"In the first place," the Jerseyman replied, "just try the skin of any of your fruit. You will find your apples and peaches and grapes, and all your fruit, for that matter, which is home-grown, with a thicker and tougher skin than you have seen for several years. That is one of the indications. That is the way nature takes care of her products. Last winter apples and other fruits were so thin-skinned and tender that it was hard to gather them without bruising them, if you will remember, and we had an ordinarily mild winter. Corn is another of nature's signboards. The ears this year are protected by thicker and stronger husks than I have seen before for years, and talking with farmers up in Pennsylvania I find it is the same way. Wheat and rye straw are tougher, hay is wirier and the seed pods are better protected than usual. These are old farmer's signs, and they are good ones, because they don't come from any mere planting superstition, but from actual observation year after year by a class of men whose interests lie in keeping close watch of all of nature's moods."—[New York Star.

A Take of Hair Dye.

A well-known Jackson (Mich.) man has just returned from a Michigan resort four miles east of Jackson. When he went there his hair was as white as a badger. He washed his head several times a day at a certain place in the lake, and his hair commenced to turn black, and it is now as black as a raven's wings.

A red-haired Jackson girl had her locks turned black by the same process. A company has been secretly forming to buy the right to use the lake, build a hotel and start a resort for red-haired girls and white haired men. The particular point at which the water is taken which works this wonderful change is kept a secret.

It is a curious fact that the fine old Seventy-ninth Regiment of Cameron Highlanders, which is stationed at Balmoral during Queen Victoria's residence in Scotland, does not contain a single man in the corps whose name is Cameron. On the other hand there are no less than three hundred and sixty Macdonalds in the ranks. In order to appreciate the ludicrous side of this state of affairs it should be added that the Highland clan of Cameron and Macdonald have been on terms of bitter enmity for several centuries.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Sept. 29. Quarterly review. Lesson I. Samuel called of God. 1 Sam. iii. 1-14.

Practical thought. God speaks; hearken!

I've stood before thine altar
A child before the mighty;
No breath within the temple stirred
The dim and cloudy light.
And still I know that now where there
Touching my heart to say:
Speak, for thy servant heareth.
And hearkeneth to obey.

We cannot see our God; but he is near, can see us, know us even by name, will speak to us, and we may speak to him. Philosophers may accept or deny; parsee and deist may faithlessly fail to receive the hard, careless, wicked life without may seem and refuse to listen; but in willing, child-like hearts the wondrous call is still heard. Blessed are they who, like Samuel, rise up at the word, in the sentiment could be more earnest than another to these children of ours, who from their first days have been led to the house of God, it should be this: Speak, God loves you also, has messages for you to hear, and will speak in your heart with a voice gentle and winning.—*Southgate.*

Lesson II. The sorrowful death of Eli. 1 Sam. iv. 1-18.

Practical thought. Retribution.

The mills of God grind slowly,
But they grind exceeding small;
Though with patience he stands waiting,
With exactness grinds He all.

No closer doth the shadow follow the body than revenge follows sin. Walk eastward in the morning, the shadow starts behind thee; noon after it is upon thy right side; at noon it is under thy feet; lie down, it croucheth under thee: toward even it leaps before thee. You cannot get rid of it while there hast a body and the sun light. No more can thy soul quit the consciences of evil. This is to thee instead of a hell of bonds that shall ever be shaking firebrands at thee.—*Bishop Hall.*

Lesson III. Samuel the reformer. 1 Sam. vii. 1-12.

Practical thought. Repentance.

My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine,
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

This is the admirable virtue of repentance, that with the eagle it causes us to renew our youth, and with the snake to be fresher and livelier after the casting of our old skin. When sin hath impaired and enfeebled, and made us as withered creatures, repentance revives us, and puts young spirits into us. So hearty and cordial is this physic of repentance. Other physic we take away our sins by intention, but yet so, that it brings some weakness to nature; but repentance adds strength to our spiritual and renewed nature.—*Sclyke.*

Lesson IV. Israel asking for a king—1 Sam. viii. 1-22.

Practical thought. The sin of willfulness.

The modern popular theories of religion that boast themselves as better than the gospel plan, are a delusion and a snare, and lives lived under their inspiration grow away from God, not toward Him. Let no one turn make such vessels and worship of his immortality. To say, each one to himself, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord," to accept God's Word without reserve, this is duty and this is safety.

Lesson V. Saul chosen as king.—1 Sam. ix. 15-27.

Practical thought. Religion in politics. When Alexander III. knelt in the cathedral at Moscow, during the coronation ceremony, and prayed, "O Lord God of our fathers, King of kings, who croutoth all things by thy word, who from the world in holiness and justice, do thou, O Lord and Ruler, support me in my appointed task, inspire me with wisdom, and guide me in great service," it was proper, appeal as old mightily for the stability of his empire. The tendency of the time to materialize everything affects this highest of earthly dignities. Political forms are viewed as mere expedients. In wide lands it is easy to find a wise and overruling will. Flippant and infidel spirits are trying to banish, in all public places and on all public occasions, any recognition of him who "reigneth kings and setteth up kings." Could they succeed, our days as a nation were numbered. Impatience of restraint, the noisy assertion of liberty to do as each may all please, and which so many are ready to applaud, bodes only trouble and disaster. Ransoms for all that are in authority, not for their own sakes, but as representing the sovereign life and interests of the community or commonwealth, needs in our day to be the more cultivated. Where this virtue reigns, the Psalmist's word finds best realization: "Happy is the people that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord."—*D. W. S. Clark.*

Lesson VI. Samuel's farewell: 1 Sam. xii. 1-15.

Practical thought. Only fear the Lord.

Of what sort, then, is the fear of the Lord? Is it an abject, slavish fear? No, certainly; all experience and all reason are against this sense and interpretation of fear. But were you to ask the reason why the fear of God is not a slavish fear, there is only this reason to be given, because God is no tyrant, and I suppose every man of sense will admit this for a good reason; and what else is this but adjusting the sense of fear from the true notion or conception of God. The properties of religious fear which are mentioned in Scripture are various. The fear of the Lord is clean," says the Psalmist. "The fear of the Lord is to hate evil," says Solomon; and again, "It is a fountain of life;" and again, "The fear of the Lord is strong confidence."—*Sherlock.*

Lesson VII. Saul rejected; 1 Sam. xv. 10-23.

Practical thought. Rejected of God.

He who once met a company of priests coming down from the high place, with a psaltery, and a tabret, and a pipe, and a harp, and on whom the Spirit of God came, so that he prophesied with them and was another man, had now by his own folly and disobedience driven away the divine spirit, and brought upon himself that retribution which sooner or later overtakes all who indulge dark and sinful passions. An evil spirit and remorse and condemnation came upon him from the Lord. The warning cannot but come home to our hearts. Unbelief and willfulness work their own retribution. Each man is to hear the message that "obedience is better than sacrifice," and that "rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft." Each man, whether living ten centuries before Christ or ten centuries after Christ, of whom it can be said that he is turned back from following after God, and hath not performed his commandments, will hear also this sentence: "Because thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, he hath also rejected thee."—*Mason.*

Lesson VIII. The anointing of David; 1 Sam. xvi. 1-13.

Practical thought. The Lord looketh on the heart.

Man looks at the visible and temporary; God looks at the invisible and eternal. Man looked only at a kingdom which should triumph by might and power; God sought to establish a kingdom which should be established by righteousness and overcome evil by good. Man chooses success as measured by an earthly rule; God works for character measured by a heavenly rule.

Lesson IX. David and Goliath; 1 Sam. xvii. 32-51.

Practical thought. Our only weapon the truth of God.

Lesson X. David and Jonathan; 1 Sam. xx: 1-18.

Practical thought. The friendship of Christ.

We need the strength conferred by the friendliness of one whose knowledge of us outweighs and includes our knowledge of ourselves. We need the protection of a friend who cannot be alienated from us by any disclosures of our past lives, nor yet disappointed by any sins and failures of our future. We need the delightful fellowship of one with whom we have not only observed acquaintance, because we can conceal nothing from him. Such a friend we have in Jesus. His love, greater, more commanding than any love of earth, is founded upon a complete knowledge. Every friendship which cheers and blesses our lives should lead our thoughts to him. Listening attentively, amidst all confessions of friendly love that come to make glad our hearts, we can hear his voice, more distinct, more musical than any other that falls upon our ears, saying, "Henceforth I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends."

Lesson XI. David sparing Saul. 1 Sam. xxiv. 4-17.

Practical thought. Self-mastery.

Lesson XII. Death of Saul and his sons; 1 Sam. xxxi. 1-13.

Practical thought. A wasted life.

The World's Wheat.

The earlier expectations regarding the probable size of the domestic wheat crops have been found to be too small, and the total is now estimated at from 485,000,000 to 500,000,000 bushels. One journal which has given careful attention to the subject believes that the harvest will amount to 498,000,000 bushels (333,000,000 winter and 165,000,000 spring wheat), as compared with 415,868,000 bushels in 1887-'88 and with 456,329,000 bushels in 1886-'87. If reserve stocks of wheat in the United States are about 20,000,000 bushels smaller than they were one year ago, as has been estimated, and visible stocks (as above) 13,000,000 bushels, less the total deficiency of about 30,000,000 or 33,000,000 bushels as compared with one year ago, is offset here by more than 82,000,000 bushels increased production. The London Miller, after an elaborate and not altogether satisfactory calculation, estimates that the "net export surplus" of American wheat "for the new cereal year looks, therefore, like being 135,320,000 bushels, as compared with 91,920,000 bushels," which appears quite likely. A recent estimate of the increased and of the decreased quantities of wheat grown this year, compared with last, is as follows: Increase—United States, 82,000,000; Canada, 8,000,000; England and France, 32,000,000, and in Italy, Spain, Belgium, Holland, and Algeria, 32,000,000 bushels; in all 154,000,000 bushels. Decreases—Russia, 72,000,000; Hungary, 36,000,000; Roumania, 8,000,000; Germany, 8,000,000; India, 4,000,000, and Argentine Republic, Australasia, and Chili, 24,000,000 bushels, a total of 161,000,000 bushels. This, if verified, will point to a decreased output of about 12,000,000 bushels in the country named, which, if true, should be construed, taking the year through, in favor of the United States, as they have grown over 80,000,000 bushels more wheat than a year ago, and at least 45,000,000 bushels more for export, even after supplying all deficiencies in the reserves. As has been pointed out, during July few important autumn export contracts were negotiated. France was satisfied with the situation. Germany doubtful, Austria-Hungary more so, India shipments were light. Russia did not ship freely, and the United States were counting the role of Micawber. Our export surplus is large, and the Pacific States, as in the past, are inclined to sell freely. They are satisfied to sell, and three months from now arrivals out of Pacific Coast wheat may be found to have some influence on the world's markets irrespective of the price at New York or Chicago.—[Bradstreet's.

Homes of the Pueblo Indians.

Along the Rio Grande and its main tributaries, wherever water for irrigation can be obtained, the Pueblos have built their towns. Most of them bear testimony to the presence of the Spanish rulers, who were plainly inclined—San Domingo, Santa Cruz, Santa Clara, and many others, are names which have superseded the old Indian appellations. The majority of the towns are laid out on the same general plan. A large plaza, or square, is set apart, and the buildings surround this, fronting toward it. As the village grew it usually expanded parallel with the course of the stream near which it was located. For the purpose of economizing space, probably, no less than for resisting attacks, the Indians built their houses several stories high. At Taos Pueblo, three and four tiers of houses are perched one on top of the other, but ordinarily the number of stories does not often exceed two. The upper rooms are reached by means of loose ladders, which can be drawn up, thus destroying, for the time, the means of approach. Tesuque Pueblo, a short distance north of Santa Fe, is one which existed when the Spaniards first reached Santa Fe, but it has retained the original Indian name. It is a very pretty village, well cared for, and thoroughly clean. Like in many other towns, the bee-hive-shaped bake-ovens occupy prominent places, and here are located not only on the *plaza*, but also on the roofs, to be used in case of necessity.

Adobe and mud form the bulk of the building materials. Round rafters are let into the wall, and project beyond it on the outside. They are covered by thin poles, and those in turn support a layer of bark or chips. Mud covers all of this, and forms the foundation for the floor of the second story, or the roof. Both inside and out the walls are evenly plastered with mud, and, in some cases, they are whitewashed. The floors are made of a peculiar mud concrete, smooth, hard and durable. In some villages windows have replaced the old-fashioned small openings similar to those in the cave-dwellings. The influence of civilization is perceptible, but the general character of the habitations differs but little from what it was centuries ago.

At some prominent place in the church is built. Sometimes it is but a crude structure, and again a good deal of labor may have been expended upon it. Of course, not every pueblo can sustain a padre, so that services are not held regularly. Upon the occasions of their celebrations, however, the Indians form a decidedly solemn and devout congregation. The towns are clean, kept in good order, for the most part, and the natives are personally cleaner than a cursory examination would suggest.—[Harper's Weekly.

Learning to Swim.

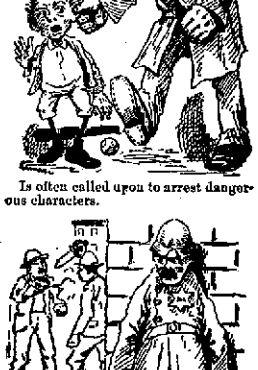
People who know how to swim, and who learned when they were young, have no conception of what a mystery the art is to novices who begin late in life. To one who has learned, swimming is as much a matter of course as walking. There is a very large class of "professors" who gain a living by teaching or pretending to teach swimming to women and men in the city baths. Some of them advertise that they will teach beginners to swim in twenty lessons and others place the number at forty. I have known, says Blakely Hall, in Once a Week, reasonably clever and persistent women to "study" under a "professor" for months at a time without learning to swim a stroke. The fact of the matter is, swimming requires confidence and nothing more. After the beginner gives up the ambitious efforts he usually makes to climb upon top of the water and stay there, and is content to submerge his body and most of his head, success must follow speedily. The mechanical contrivances, such as a belt around the waist with pulleys overhead, life-preservers and similar things, are in no sense useful. The old-fashioned way of throwing a learner overboard where the water is over his head and leaving him to paddle out, is the quickest and by far the best way, providing always that somebody is always near in a boat to lend a hand if necessary. The method may be a little bit brutal, but it teaches the swimmer more in one day than he can accomplish with mechanical contrivances in a month.

A POLICEMAN'S HAPPY LIFE.

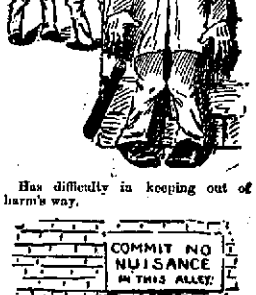
He is liable to insult at all times.

Is not allowed to enter at the front door.

Is often called upon to arrest dangerous characters.



Has difficulty in keeping out of harm's way.



And is often wearied beyond the power of endurance.—*Chicago Ledger.*

What Are the Thoughts of the Dying?

In the Societe de Biologie Fere affirmed that a dying person in his last moments thinks of the chief events of his life. Persons resuscitated from drowning, epileptics with grave attacks, persons dying and already unconscious, but momentarily brought back to consciousness by other injections to utter their last thoughts, all acknowledge that their last thoughts revert to momentous events of their life. Such an other injection revives once more the normal disposition of cerebral activity, already nearly extinguished, and it might be possible at this moment to learn of certain important events of the past life. Brown-Sequard mentions the remarkable fact that persons who, in consequence of grave cerebral affections have been paralyzed for years, get back at once when dying their sensibility, mobility, and intelligence. All such facts clearly show that at the moment of dissolution important changes take place, reacting upon the composition of the blood and the functions of the organs.—*Medical Zeitung.*

Juvenile Reminiscences.

First small boy—D' ye remember that day las' week w'en we got later Farmer Haysseed's orch'l?

Second small boy—Yes; an' d' ye remember what a lot of apples we got?

"Yes; an' d' ye remember how sour they was?"

"Yes; an' d' ye remember how the dog got arter us and tore our clothes?"

"Yes; an' d' ye remember what a lot we eat w'en we got away?"

"Yes; an' d' ye remember how sick we all was?"

"Yes; didn't we have a bully time?"—*Puck.*

A Bright Youth!

A young man named George, of Exeter, Pa., was sent on an errand across the river several days ago, and the bridge being so far off he went to the riverside and found a boat. It had no oars, however, so he decided to swim, leaving his clothes in the boat. On getting across he realized that he was not properly attired to go shopping, and he was too exhausted to swim back. He therefore lay in the shrubbery to rest. Five hours later he was found there fast asleep by a searching party, who had found his clothes and startled the town with a report that he was drowned.

THE HUSKING.

BY J. D. M.

The bumblebee's frolic was ended at last,
He had died in the corn in the ear;
But Mattie Mottlestand knew not it was dead,
And so when she found the first ear that was red,
With the bumblebee on it, she dropped it in shout
Of claiming the kiss and the cheer.

But Mattie's fair rival, Miss Nattie Malone,
Had an eye on the prize-winning grain,
And jumping across the barn floor in a trice,
She grasped it and held it as firm as a vise.
And swung it around by the husk once or twice,
While shouting again and again.

Brave Jasper McTatter sat chewing his gum,
The other boys chewed at some straws,
Each man cast an eye at the nubbin, and then
Took a look at the oldest big six-footed men,
And wondered who of them would kiss for her then
The sweet rosy lips of her jaws. [sic]

The doubting grew deeper, its thunder grew loud,
The golden ears flew thick and fast,
The ghost of the boo lunched the butt of its sting,
It wiped its ghost nose on the nap of its wing,
And Nattie learned there were new songs yet to sing,
Of joys that were fleeting and past.

The poor little girl fell a heap on the floor,
And there she lay writhing in pain.
Until Mattie's best beau, brave Jasper McTatter,
And other swain took her home on a shutter,
While Mattie's dear heart was all in a flutter,
For fear she would try it again.
BELLEVUE, Ohio.

CHASED BY GUERRILLAS.

A Story of the War.

BY A. H. GIBSON.

LIEUT. ARTHUR Hartwell of the Union army had received a wound in an engagement fought by two skirmishing parties that had surprised each other on the White River in Arkansas.

However, the young officer was now sufficiently convalescent to mount his jet-black war horse and ride about the camp for exercise. He hoped soon to get himself into fighting trim again. He was a zealous, courageous young soldier, and he could not endure with patience his enforced inactivity.

Hearing that excellent wild fruit abounded in the woods about one mile and a half from the Federal camp, Hartwell determined to ride over and enjoy a delicious treat.

While riding leisurely along through a large canebrake, midway between the camp and the woods to which he was bound, he was surprised and captured by a band of rough guerrillas who had been reconnoitering the enemy's position from a safe distance.

The Union spies had reported only that morning that there were no enemies within ten miles of their own lines.

So Hartwell had ridden off alone, never dreaming of what was to befall him. He had been riding carelessly along, inadvertently whistling some little tune heard at camp, and thinking of the dear old mother far away in her cabin on the Kansas line.

Suddenly his horse was stopped, his arms were pinioned to his sides by brawny hands, while villainous, hardened countenances leered upon him.

"Don't yer chip nary word, or by ther holy smokin' powers o' t'other world, I'll send a bullet clean through yer durned Yankee carcass," said one robust guerrilla, holding an old musket threateningly near the captive's handsome head.

Hartwell was too completely surprised to frame an answer. The guerrillas surged about him wild with glee over their great capture. A Yankee officer was not picked up every day. Their rejoicing, uncouth and profane, rendered them for a short time incautious. The tramp, tramp of coming horsemen threw the jubilant band of four guerrillas into considerable excitement. In a moment every man was quiet and on his guard. Instinctively, each rough fellow sought musket or carbine, the rifled property of some dead soldier.

Every eye was turned in the direction of the approaching riders. That there were not more than two or three could easily be told from the sounds that the horses' feet made on the hard, clay-baked road by the canes.

Lieutenant Hartwell was for the moment forgotten. Were those riders wearers of the blue or the gray? The tall, dense, intervening canes prevented an answer to that mute question. Three guerrillas had stationed themselves behind clumps of vegetation, while the fourth held Hartwell's horse with his left hand, his right grasping a carbine.

It was a favorable moment for Lieutenant Hartwell. He recognized it as such. While the short absorption of the guerrillas' attention lasted, Hartwell, quick as a wink, slipped from the saddle, and, ere his captors were aware, with far more agility than his weak physical condition would seem to warrant, he had darted off through the towering canes, where a horse could not follow.

The guerrillas, so absorbed in awaiting the approach of the invisible horsemen, did not for a moment observe the empty saddle. Then, with a smothered oath, the one holding the officer's horse struck him a severe blow to make him stand aside. The spirited animal resented the blow, and with a savage lunge the bridle-rein was jerked from the grasp of the irate man who was thrown hardly to the ground, where he lay half stunned as the Lieutenant's fiery horse went tearing away down the road.

Then the horsemen rode into view. An exclamation of rude pleasure fell from the lips of the guerrillas. The grips on the carbines loosened. They recognized in the newcomers two of their own men, who were deserters from Van Dorn's ranks, although they still wore the gray. These men were soon informed of the capture and sudden escape of the Federal officer.

"Jes' plum like a blamed Yankee," remarked one of the newcomers. "They're all slicker'n a eel; they'll any of em squeeze through a knot-hole of they're gin half a chance."

"Waal, I certain believe yer," said the leader, who had managed Hartwell; "but he kain't be far off, boys. Them Yankees kain't run through a cane-patch no better'n a city gal kin. Let's be on his trail, an' not stan' hyer a-givin' sich chances ter beat we 'uns."

After a hasty consultation it was decided to conceal the horses in a grove hard by, and every man enter the pursuit, which they felt sure would lead to the recapture of their escaped prisoner. Striking into the cane-brake, they were soon on the Lieutenant's track, which led through the intricacies of the thicket.

Meanwhile, Arthur Hartwell was making gigantic strides through the bosky brake, stumbling over clinging vines, which were densely entangled about the canes; splashing and dashing into hidden pools of stagnant water; then out again and into another worse than the first, despoiling the polish of his No. 7's and flicking with clayey splashes his spotless uniform.

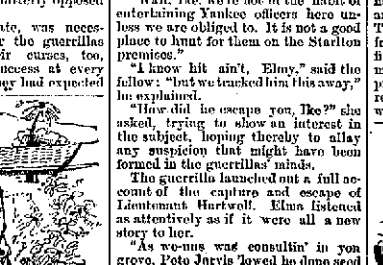
His physical strength was not adequate to the demand which his really desperate effort to escape enforced. Still, on he hurried.

The early autumn day was infamously hot. The sun seemed to bear a particular spite toward that spot, and poured down mercilessly upon pursued and pursuers. The huge canes defied the admission of any cooling breeze which might be astir without.

Ere Lieutenant Hartwell had reached the southern border of the thicket he was almost exhausted. Great beads of sweat stood on his face, and his limbs trembled from fatigue. He stood irresolute as to what course to pursue next. He had been forced to flee in an opposite direction from the Union camp. Where would he seek refuge? His strength was failing. He could not keep up the flight any longer. Then he dared not hide among the canes. Already, in nearing pursuit, he could hear the heavy boots of the guerrillas crashing canes and brambles, leaving no nook unsearched.

Just before him, through a grove of cottonwood, walnut, and hickory, all tinged with autumn's russet gold, he caught sight of a handsome southern home, built of red sandstone, with clambering vines half veiling the front and roof, and beautiful flowers of every variety surrounding it, lending to the entire place the splendid glow and beauty of tropical aspect. It was the home of some abettor of the Southern cause. Hartwell knew this, and he felt quite sure that if he sought refuge there he would be handed over to his rough captors, who, if they did not belong to the Confederate service, favored it, while they bitterly opposed the Federal army.

But haste, not debate, was necessary. He could hear the guerrillas drawing nearer; their curses, too, reached him, as non-success at every turn baffled them. They had expected



"SINGING IN A CLEAR, BIRD-LIKE, SOPRANO VOICE."

to find it no task at all to run him down. But the end was not yet. Hartwell, however, knew that they would soon reach the southern limit of the canebrake; then escape would be impossible.

Not pausing to think again that it might prove "out of the frying-pan into the fire," the hunted officer dashed forward toward the house. He leaped over the low, well-trimmed hedge that surrounded the attractive grounds of the lovely Southern home, then he stood motionless and gazed in evident admiration at the sweet picture which confronted his vision.

A beautiful girl, with plump, graceful figure, wonderful masses of dusky golden tresses flowing in luxuriant ripples all over her proud little head, and wine-dark eyes starry with mirth and intelligence, was at work in the yard near the house. She was singing in a clear, bird-like soprano voice something about a brave lover wearing the gray. Her deft, snowy fingers unpinned from a clothes-line, stretched from an Indian peach-tree near the house to a stout cherry in the corner of the yard, miscellaneous articles of muslin. These she deposited into a large, old-fashioned clothes-basket that rested on the soft, velvety grass at her feet.

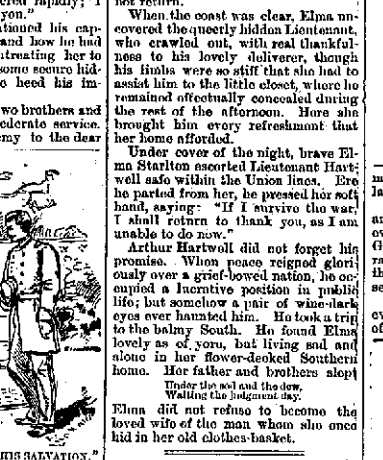
In another moment Lieut. Hartwell stood uncovered before this fair Southern girl, bowing with the urbanity of a perfect gentleman.

The song ceased, and Elma Starlton gave a start when she discovered the handsome Union officer bowing so politely before her.

"Pardon me," he uttered rapidly; "I did not wish to startle you."

Then he briefly mentioned his capture by the guerrillas and how he had escaped, ending by entreating her to show him, if possible, some secure hiding-place. Would she heed his importunity?

Elma Starlton had two brothers and a father in the Confederate service. This man was no enemy to the dear



"AWAITING HIS DOOM OR HIS SALVATION."

Southern cause. Would it be right to assist him in its efforts to avoid recapture? Would it not be the very height of disloyalty in her to hide this Federal officer on the Starlton premises?

The girl thought rapidly, one hand, beautiful and shapely, resting on the clothes-line, the other dropped at her side.

She glanced up into the pale but firm face of the man who had applied to her for aid. His eyes were so blue and manly, his whole countenance so noble, her warm heart felt a throb of pity. His captors were not soldiers but swamp guerrillas—a bold, evil-disposed band. She had quite forgotten that he had told her that Elma Starlton was not in sympathy with the guerrillas infesting the swamps and canebrakes round about her home. But, had she been, the manly face before her would have been sufficient to shake it.

The autumn breeze lifted the sheets on the line, giving Elma a glimpse of several roughly clad men, halted in the adjacent grove, evidently at a loss which way to turn to find the retreat of the Yankee officer. They were the guerrillas. A scornful flash lit up the wine-dark eyes of the girl as she turned to the man, who seemed to be awaiting his doom or his salvation at her fair hands. Yes; she would save him. But how?

Ah! it is surely too late to help him to escape recapture. See! two of the guerrillas have started toward the house, leaving the others in consultation at the border of the grove. In another moment they will have seen the hunted man, screened by the clothes on the line. On they stalk toward the house.

Elma is a girl of ingenuity, unaccustomed to acting in emergencies. She will foil those rough outlaws yet. It is not too late.

"Here," she said, in a very low voice, and she quickly lifted the clothes which she had thrown into the capacious basket, "if you will lie down in my old clothes-basket I think I shall be able to hide you securely."

Very obediently, very quickly Arthur Hartwell coiled himself up in Elma Starlton's clothes-basket, and very skillfully she covered him completely with the clothes she held. Then she went on unpinning clothes from the line, which she threw loosely upon the basket. No one would have guessed there was a man beneath that mass of clean clothes.

Elma was again singing as merrily as a lark when the guerrillas drew near. One of them bounded over the hedge. He approached the girl, who gave a well-feigned start, greeting him thus:

"Ike Carter! What do you mean by startling a body this way?"

She knew him well, as his home was not far from the Starltons'.

"Didn't go ter startle yer, Miss Elmy; I'm on ther hunt of a blamed Yankee officer what's escaped us."

"Well, Ike, we're not in the habit of entertaining Yankee officers here unless we are obliged to. It is not a good place to hunt for them on the Starlton premises."

"I know bit ain't, Elmy," said the fellow; "but we tracked him this away," he explained.

"How did he escape you, Ike?" she asked, trying to show an interest in the subject, hoping thereby to allay any suspicion that might have been formed in the guerrillas' minds.

The guerrilla launched out a full account of the capture and escape of Lieutenant Hartwell. Elma listened as attentively as if it were all a new story to her.

"As we-uns was consultin' in yon grove, Pete Jarvis 'lowed he done seed a blue uniform, or somethin' that looked mighty like one, over hyar by these clothes. That's why I come hyar a botherin' you-uns."

A musical laugh followed this announcement. Then Elma said:

"An optical illusion. I suppose it was mother's blue muslin curtains that Jarvis took for a Yankee uniform." And Elma held up to view a pair of pretty blue curtains.

Ike Carter eyed them closely, then glanced at the overladen basket on the grass, then back at the girl who was smoothing the azure curtains.

"Hain't Pete Jarvis a good un ter sight Yanks? No wonder we-uns done los' his trail with sich a leader as Pete. I'm plumb sorry, Miss Elmy, ther he insulted them curtains that away, by takin' 'em for a Yank's trousers." And Ike Carter laughed at what he considered a clever joke.

"I should think," the girl remarked dryly. "Ike, tell your party, with my compliments, that I think their eyes must be full of cobwebs brushed from the canes. Tell them to wash them out and make another investigation of the thicket," she called to him as he strode away, looking rather crestfallen; for Ike had seen what Jarvis had, and both had decided it must be Hartwell's uniform. But Jarvis being absent had to bear the ridicule. Ike Carter could not stand it to have the bright Southern girl laugh at his blunders.

Dear reader, you and I know that it was a glimpse of a blue uniform that those guerrillas had caught. But we can smile over the cleverness of Elma Starlton in turning it off so nicely, and heave a deep sigh of full gladness that her mother had those blue curtains, and that they happened to be in the wash that week.

The guerrillas went off, and evidently felt too sheepish over their mistake to venture within range of those mocking, dancing, wine-dark eyes, for they did not return.

When the coast was clear, Elma uncovered the queerly hidden Lieutenant, who crawled out, with real thankfulness to his lovely deliverer, though his limbs were so stiff that she had to assist him to the little closet, where he remained effectually concealed during the rest of the afternoon. Here she brought him every refreshment that her home afforded.

Under cover of the night, brave Elma Starlton escorted Lieutenant Hart well safe within the Union lines. Ere he parted from her, he pressed her soft hand, saying: "If I survive the war, I shall return to thank you, as I am unable to do now."

Arthur Hartwell did not forget his promise. When peace reigned gloriously over a grief-bowed nation, he occupied a lucrative position in public life; but somehow a pair of wine-dark eyes ever haunted him. He took a trip to the balmy South. He found Elma lovely as of yore, but living sad and alone in her flower-decked Southern home. Her father and brothers slept

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment day.

Elma did not refuse to become the loved wife of the man whom she once hid in her old clothes-basket.

Return of the Nurse.

"And have you left your place?" queried the first, as a couple met in University place.

"Indade I have that," was the reply.

"But I thought you went down to Long Branch to take care of the children."

"So I did, but I'm back again, as you see."

"And for why?"

"Jealous of the mistress. She didn't want me to wear my diamonds and silks of a Sunday, and if ever a gentleman made up to me and began to talk love she'd be sure to pinch the baby and give me an hour's work to quiet it. I like the sea air, and I'm right at home wid the style, but I can't be stepped on by the lady who has borrowed me best bonnet and lose all the winter."

THERE is a statue of Bismarck at Cologne, and it makes the eyes of Cologne water to look at it, he is so homely.

AT CUSHING'S ISLAND.

SKETCHES AT A PLEASANT RESORT DOWN IN MAINE.

Pretty Pictures and Handsome Girls—The Work of a Chicago Sketching Club—Longfellow's Birthplace—Sandwich Parties.

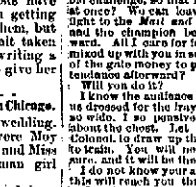
[Cushing's Island, Me., letter to Chicago Inter Ocean.]

MISS LILLA WITTREDGE.

THE urgent request of the guests of the Ottawa House, as well as the suggestion of art lovers of Portland who are interested in the work of Chicago's sketching party, an exhibition is now in progress here at which are seen some of the many sketches made on the island during the past few weeks. It is something unusual to have an art exhibition during the summer months, and hardly an ordinary attraction at a

EDITH SEYBOT.

summer resort, but Cushing's Island has a brainy element, and its visitors are not judged by ordinary standards. The artists and pupils who came here from the West have had but since the first of July in which to prepare the many sketches now on exhibition. The pictures have been placed in the hotel reading-room. The sketches include water-colors, oil paintings, and studies



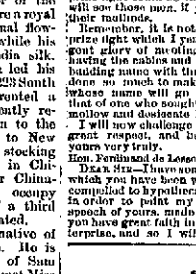
PORTLAND LIGHT.

in charcoal and pencil. Some of them have been so meritorious as to meet with immediate purchasers. Many of the sketches shown are the work of beginners, who have begun well. Many of them never did any outdoor sketching before. It is remarkable that there is an absence of figures and flowers—unless exception be made to the study of a head for which pretty little Edith Sexton posed. The two little Buxton

PORT GORGES.

girls are excellent models, and would prove valuable aids to any artist who cared to paint a picture representing the two little English princes in the tower.

The artists have painted almost everything on, about, or near the island, except the town of Portland. Prohibition prevented painting. One object that has been introduced into almost every sketch is the light-house,



LONGFELLOW'S BIRTHPLACE.

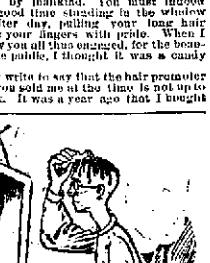
marking the main channel, or Portland light, as it is called.

One of the few points about the island that have not been sketched by every artist in the vicinity is old Fort Gorges, in Portland harbor. It is rather an impressive looking fort, although it is no longer in use, having served its purpose.

Excursions to Boston are common events. These parties usually consist of ladies, as the gentlemen are too

THE LONGFELLOW STATUE.

scarce to be spared. The ladies, as a rule, are unfortunate, for they usually encounter a storm, and come back looking unusually pale. They become so seasick on the water that it is not to be wondered at that several of them wanted the earth while on the ocean. One young lady narrated her experiences on the boat. When she awoke she found that it was daylight and that she had a desire for fresh air. No one was in sight except a pretty girl, a stranger, who remarked that she was getting up early so as to get some fresh air. The first lady asked what time of day it was, and was informed that it



was just four o'clock in the morning. After a while the Chicago lady went on deck and saw the pretty girl getting "fresh air." The "fresh air" consisted of a sheepish-looking young man, who had his arm about the pretty girl's waist, who in turn rested her pretty head upon the young man's shoulder. The Chicago girl looked the other way, and for the first time realized why so many "fresh-air funds" were started in the East.

A point of special interest to visitors in Portland is the house where the poet Longfellow was born. It is in the lower part of the town and attracts continual attention.

Another point of interest in Portland, and which is visited by every stranger, is Longfellow square, one of the most beautiful spots in the Forest City of Maine. In the center of the square is the splendid heroic statue of Longfellow, born and reared in Portland, the pride of its people.

One of the Chicagoans returned from Portland with a unique story. A small boy said to his mother:

"Mother, give me money to go to the circus."

"No, I can't let you go there."

"Then let me have a tooth pulled; I want to do something."

There are many beautiful things to be seen about Cushing's Island, but among the living pictures few call out as much admiration as is bestowed upon "the pretty girl," as she is called by the many who have eyes for the beautiful. The "pretty girl" is Miss Lilla Wittredge, of Lynn, Mass., who came here with her mother. Miss Wittredge has been likened unto a wild rose, she is so fair to look upon. She is of the brunette type, with dark, lustrous eyes, a plentiful supply of black hair, a complexion that is rich and rare, defying description. Miss Wittredge is about 17 years of age, but is nevertheless a belle. She has an immense "repertoire of dresses," in the selection of which she has shown not only startling originality but exquisite taste. The professional artists have thus far been unsuccessful in getting Miss Wittredge to pose for them, but here is an attempt at a portrait taken while "the pretty girl" was writing a letter, a pastime that seems to give her great pleasure.

A High Life Chinese Wedding in Chicago.

It was a solemn but strange wedding. The parties to the contract were Moy Sing, a disciple of Confucius, and Miss Ida Wagner, a comely German girl from Streator.

The ceremony was performed in a room richly hung in Oriental trappings, near Hip Lung's Hotel. There were present a score or more Chinese, a few of whom had wives of Anglo-Saxon blood. All were in holiday attire, and when the marital knot was tied there was a general rejoicing. The rites were pronounced after the manner set forth in the statute books of the State of Illinois. The performance was soon over, and then the friends gathered about to congratulate the newly wedded pair, just as Americans do. Then a queer little orchestra, consisting of four Celestials, performed a several old-looking stringed instruments and a tom-tom or gong, producing a weird kind of music. There was nothing elaborate in the dress either of the bride or groom. Moy Sing wore a royal purple silk robe, with the usual flowing sleeves and wide skirt, while his bride appeared in a suit of India silk.

At the conclusion the groom led his bride to Hip Lung's hotel, at 223 South Clark street, where he has rented a suite of rooms. It is an eminently respectable house, and is known to the Chinese from San Francisco to New York as the resort of the silk stocking element of Mongolian society in Chicago. In this hotel two other Chinamen with American wives occupy apartments, and the advent of a third white woman was duly celebrated.

The groom, Moy Sing, is a native of Canton, and is 23 years of age. He is a cigarmaker in the employ of Sam Moy. It is said that Mr. Sing met Miss Wagner in Streator some years ago while he was conducting a laundry there.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*

Iowa's Walled Lake.

The greatest wonder in the State of Iowa, and perhaps any State, is what is called the "Walled Lake," in Wright County, twelve miles north of the Dubuque and Pacific Railway, and 150 miles west of Dubuque city. The lake is from two to three feet higher than the earth's surface. In some places the wall is ten feet high, fifteen feet wide at the bottom, and five feet wide on top. The stones used in its construction vary in weight from three tons down to 100 pounds. There is an abundance of stones in Wright County, but surrounding the lake to the extent of five or ten miles there are none. No one can form an idea as to the means employed to bring them to the spot or who constructed it. Around the entire lake is a belt of woodland half a mile in width, composed of oak. The trees must have been planted there at the time of the building of the wall. In the spring of the year 1856 there was a great storm, and the ice on the lake broke the wall in several places, and the farmers in the vicinity were compelled to repair the damages to prevent inundation. The lake occupies a grand surface of 2,800 acres; depth of water as great as twenty-five feet. The water is clear and cold, soil sandy and loamy. It is singular that no one has been able to ascertain where the water comes from nor where it goes, yet it is always clear and fresh.—*Burlington (Iowa) Hawkeye.*

AFTER a man has been married a few years he never dodges when his wife throws anything at him.—*Lawrence American.*

NYE WRITES SULLIVAN.

HE CHALLENGES THE BRUISER TO A RING COMBAT.

The Mill to Come Off in the Paris Grand Opera House—But the Pride of Boston Must Train Down to 135 Pounds—Will-lams's Epistle to Its Lessees and the Sullivan Sisters.

Colonel John L. Sullivan, at large:

DEAR SIR—Will you permit me, without wishing to give you the slightest offense, to challenge you to fight in France with bare knuckles and police interference, between this and the close of Navigation?

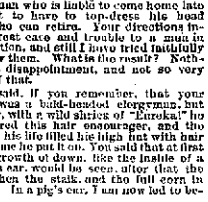
I have had no real good fight with anybody for some time, and would be glad to co-operate with you in that direction, preferring, however, to have it attended to in time so that I can go on with my fall plowing. I would also like to be my own steak holder.

We would have to fight at 135 pounds, because I cannot train up to that figure without extra care and good feeding, while you could train down to that, I judge, if you begin to go without food on receipt of this challenge. I would ask that we fight under the rules of the London prize ring in the Opera House in Paris. If you will do-cide to accept, I will engage the house now and put a few good reading notices in the papers.

I would expect that a forfeit of $5,000 be put up, so that in case you are in jail at the time I shall have something to reimburse me for my trip to Paris and the general upheaval of my whole being which arises from ocean travel.

I challenge you as a plain American citizen and an amateur, partially to assert the rights of a simple tax-payer and partly to secure for myself a name. I was, as a boy, the pride of my parents, and they wanted me to amount to something. So far, the results have been different. Will you not aid me, a poor struggler in the great race for supremacy, to obtain that notice which the newspapers now so reluctantly yield? You are said to be generous to a fault, especially your own faults, and I plead with you now to give me a chance to share your great fame by accepting my challenge and appearing with me in a mixed programme for the evening, in which we will jointly amuse and instruct the people, while at the same time it will give me a chance to become great in one day, even if I am defeated.

I have often admired your scholarly and spiritual expressions and your combat life, and you will remember that at one time I asked you for your autograph, and you told me to go where the worm doth not and the first department is ineffectual. Will you not, I ask, aid a struggler and pantor for fame,



SULLIVAN AND NYE READY FOR THE BATTLE.

who desires the eye of the public, even if his own be italicised at the time?

I trust also this challenge more in the nature of an appeal to one of America's best-known men. Will you accept my humble challenge, so that I can go into training at once? We can leave the details of the fight to the *Mail and Express*, if you will, and the champion belt we can buy afterward. All I care for is the honor of being mixed up with you in some way, and enough of the gate money to pay for oranges and attendance afterward?

Will you do it?

I know the audience would enjoy seeing us dressed for the fray, you do strong and so wide, I so pensive and so fat (instead of the chest), let me suggest that the Colonel to draw up the writings and begin to train. You will never regret it. I am sure, and it will be the making of me.

I do not know your address, but trust that this will reach you through the press, for as I write, you are on your way toward Canada, with requisition and the police scratching after you at every town.

I am glad to hear that you are not drinking any more, especially while engaged in sleep. If you only confine your drinking to your waking hours, you may live to be a very old man, and your great, massive brain will continue to expand until your hat will not begin to hold it.

What do you think of Browning? I would like to converse with you on the subject before the fight and get your soul's best sentiments on his style of intangible thought wave.

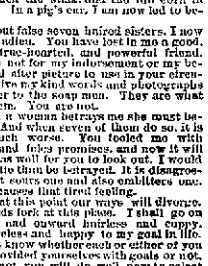
I will meet you at Havre or Calais and agree with you upon how hard we shall hit each other. I saw, at a low variety show the other day, two pleading comedians who twisted each other over a stewed with acacias, and also pounded each other on the head with sufficient force to explode percussion caps on the top of the skull and put sufficient lump in the face to make a prize fight could be thus provided for? I will see those men. If you say so, and learn their methods.

Therefore, it is not the punishment of a prize fight which I yearn for, but the offulgent glory of meeting you in the ring and having the names and press associate my budding name with that of a man who has done much to make me notorious—a man whose name will go down to posterity as that of one who sought to ameliorate and mollow and decolorate his fellow men.

I will now challenge you once more with great respect, and beg leave to remain, yours very truly. BILL NYE.

Hon. Ferdinand de Lesseps, Paris, France:

DEAR SIR—Inasmuch as the canal which you have been working on and I am compelled to hypothecate than this summer in order to paint my house, I see by a speech of yours, made the other day, that you have great faith in the future of the enterprise, and so I will give you the first



DE LESSEPS AT HIS DAILY TASK.

chance on this stock of mine. You have suffered so much in order to do this work that I want to see the stock put into your hands. You deserve it. You shall have it, Ferdie. If you will send me a postoffice money order by return mail covering the par value of five hundred shares, I will lose the premium because I am a little pressed for money. The painters will go through next week and will want their pay.

As I say, I want to see you own the canal, for in fancy I can see you as you toiled down there in the hot sun, as you floated your wheelbarrow down the valley with your perspiration. I can see you in the morning, with hot, red hands and a tin dipper pail, going to your toil, with a large red cotton handkerchief sticking out of your hip pocket.

So I have decided that you ought to have control, if possible, of this great water front. Besides, you have a larger family than I have to support. When I heard that you were the father of fifteen little children, and that you are in the sere and yellow leaf, I said to myself a man with that many little months to look after ought to be shall have the first crack at my stock. And so, if you will send the face value as soon as possible, I will say bong jaw, mossao. Yours truly, BILL NYE.

Teeble Sewon Haired Sisters, Steenth street, New York:

MESDAMES, HAMSTRINGS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—I write these few lines to say that I am well and hope this will find you all enjoying the same great blessing. How pleasant it is for sisters to dwell together in unity and beloved by mankind. You must indeed have a good time standing in the window day after day, pulling your long hair through your fingers with pride. When I first saw you all thus engaged, for the benefit of the public, I thought it was a candy pull.

I now write to say that the hair promoter which you sold me at the time is not up to its work. It was a year ago that I bought

BUT THE HAIR THAT HE LONGED FOR NEVER CAME.

it, and I think that in a year something ought to show. It is a great nuisance for a public man who is liable to come home late at night to have to top-dress his head before he can retire. Your directions involve great care and trouble to a man in my position, and still I have tried faithfully to follow them. What is the result? Nothing but disappointment, and not so very much of that.

You said, if you remember, that your father was a bald-headed clergyman, but one day, with a wild shriek of "Eureka!" he discovered this hair ensconced, and the rest of his life filled his high hat with hair every time he put it on. You said that at first a fine growth of down, like the inside of a mouse's ear, would be seen, after that the blade, then the stalk, and the full corn in the ear. In a pig's ear, I am now led to believe.

Fair but false seven haired sisters, I now bid you adieu. You have lost in me a good, warm, true-hearted, and powerful friend. Ask me not for my indorsement or my before and after picture to use in your circulars. I give my kind words and photographs unreservedly to the soap men. They are what they seem. You are not.

When a woman betrays me she must beware. And when seven of them do so, it is that much worse. You fooled me with smiles and false promises, and now it will be just as well for you to look out. I would rather die than be betrayed. It is disagreeable. It corrodes one's self-esteem. It also causes that tired feeling.

Here at this point our ways will divorce. The roads fork at this place. I shall go on upward and onward happy and gay, also careless and happy to my goal in life. I do not know whether each or either of you have provided yourselves with goals or not, but if not you will be sure to select some. The world may smile upon you and gold pour into your coffers, but the day will come when you will learn to wrap the drapery of your hair about you and die down to pleasant dreams. Then will arise the thought alas!—Then You'll Remember Me.

I now close this letter, leaving you to the keen pangs of remorse and the grief jabs of unavailing regret. Some people are born bald, others acquire baldness, whilst still others have baldness thrust upon them. Some are bald on the outside of their heads, others on the inside. Seven girls, crown of baldness on the soul. I ask you, even if you are the daughters of a clergyman, to think seriously of what I have said. Yours truly. BILL NYE.

Dr. Holmes' Eightieth Birthday.

At Beverly Farm, near Boston, on the 29th day of August last, Oliver Wendell Holmes quietly celebrated his eightieth birthday. Letters and telegrams of congratulation poured in upon him from all over the country, and many ladies and gentlemen called in person. Many beautiful floral gifts

DR. O. W. HOLMES.

were sent to the Doctor, and the house was filled with sweet flowers. He also received a very handsome remembrance in the shape of a solid silver gold-lined cup of beautiful design from personal friends and classmates. The Doctor greeted each of his visitors personally with a cordial grasp of the hand and expressed his great pleasure at their coming. His manner is as vivacious, his step is as elastic, and his eyes as bright and merry as they have been these many years back. Barring a slight difficulty with his hearing, the Doctor's powers are unimpaired.

Hoisting Boats by Elevators.

A canal has just been constructed in Belgium in which, instead of locks, the boats are hoisted by elevators from one level to another. The canal extends from the coal region in the interior of Belgium to Brussels, crossing several other canals at the same grade, so that Belgian coal can be brought directly to Paris, as well as to all the principal towns in Belgium and Holland. As the line passes over a rather hilly country, various ascents and descents must be made, and to save the long delays incidental to passing locks the change of grade is made by hydraulic elevators. The boats, which measure about seventy tons, are towed at the low level into an immense tank, with gates, which is submerged in the canal. The gates are then closed and the tank, which rests on the pistons of a huge hydraulic elevator, is raised to the upper level, when connection is made with the next section of the canal by means of double gates, and the boat proceeds on its way. The apparatus is double, so that two boats can be handled at once, and the ascent and descent, including all the operations of opening and shutting the gates and discharging the boats, occupy fifteen minutes. The cost of the apparatus, exclusive of earth-work and masonry, patents, engineering, and purchase of land, was about $175,000.—*American Architect.*

AN advertisement in a Western paper reads: "A middle-aged woman who is capable, honest, and industrious, but homely as a stone fence, wants work." A woman who is jealous of her husband should hire her.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. 283 West Berry street. 14-f

MACHINISTS WANTED—Lathe and vise hands accustomed to first class work. Steady work and good wages. We have largely increased our facilities and need more men. Have never had a strike. Address, Niles Tool Works, Hamilton, Ohio. 26-6

WANTED—Three good coat makers at Jaccuemers, 88 Calhoun. 24-f1

WANTED—The people to know that I am selling a regular $18 plush rocker for $8, $14 rocker for $9, a $10 rocker at $5, nice cushion of silk plush suit for $35, never sold before for less than $50. Don't let any one throw mud in your eyes, but come and see for yourselves, that is business. all kinds of repairing done and mattress work. Respectfully, E. K. HOUK, 36 Clinton St. 26 tf

WANTED—Special agents for the National Life association of Hartford, Conn. Also agents to canvass for Accident Insurance. Good salary to good men. Call or address, General Agent, room 1, Windsor hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-tf

DR. G. H. M. BOWER, 72 Harrison street, attends to all kinds of general medical and surgical practice. Medicines furnished when desired. Also electric steam, vapor and medicated baths. 31-tf

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me. J. F. GRAHAM, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Reference—Hamilton National bank. 46-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Farm of 160 acres, 7½ miles from city, on good gravel roads; will sell very cheap and on easy terms; also a farm of 40 acres, 8 miles from city, with good improvements and very suitable for gardening. For further particulars call at Rossman & Pfeiffer's Meat Market, 44 West Berry street. sept9-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 130 East Berry street, all modern improvements, including natural gas. H. C. Schrader, 36 Harrison street. 34-3f

FOR RENT—Dwelling house, 269 West Wayne street, has seven rooms, well and cistern also barn, &c. All in good order. Inquire at 268 West Washington street. 23-1w

LOST.

LOST—A purse containing between thirty and forty dollars of currency. Finder will please leave same at this office and receive reward. tf

G. H. Morrill & Co.,

Manufacturers of

Printing,

Lithographic Inks,

and Varnishes.

119 5th AVENUE,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Chas. M. Moore, M'g'r.

L. JAXTHEIMER,

MERCHANT

TAILOR!

—CARRIES A—

+ FULL LINE +

Of Foreign and Domestic Goods, Suitings, FALL

OVERCOATINGS,

Trimmings. All work WARRANTED.

83 Calhoun Street.

BOSTON TEA STORE.

20 West Berry Street.

Watermelons.
Peaches.
Red and Black Raspberries.
Fresh Vegetables.
Extra sugar cured hams.
The Finest Coffee Sold.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1889

TO-MORROW is the last Sunday in September.

THE democrats of Ohio are working for a victory this fall in that state and expect to win it.

FORT WAYNE captured two poultry prizes at the state fair held at Indianapolis this week. They were awarded to Mr. Hans Newell.

APPEARANCES indicate that there will be an immense crowd in the city next Monday on the occasion of Forepaugh's circus exhibition here.

THE annual convention of the Indiana National Woman Suffrage association will be held at Rushville on Thursday and Friday, October 10 and 11.

THE Seventh Indiana cavalry will hold their annual reunion at Winchester, Ind., October 2. Several of the members of the regiment from this city attend.

PUBLIC PRINTER PALMER has dismissed thirty-eight of the employes in the government printing office. They were from all departments—composing room, press room and bindery.

A PROPER observance of the Sabbath day is not only right, but men are made happier by reason of spending it in this way. It does not pay to cheat the Lord in his demand for one-seventh of your time.

THE Hebrew population of New York numbers 90,000, or more than the population of Jerusalem. They form an influential element, many of them being bankers, merchants, editors and politicians. Although comprising ten per cent. of the population, they contribute less than one per cent. to the criminal classes.

THE entire Wong family in the province of Canton, China, has declared war against the powerful family of Lees. Some years ago the Hakas and Buntas engaged in a similar feudal warfare, thousands of men and women being killed, the war continuing until the Hakas had almost been exterminated. The Wong-Lee feud is the most extensive one on record, and will furnish the subject for spirited discussion in every Chinese laundry in the United States.

MR. PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL contributes an original poem for this issue of THE SENTINEL. It will be found in another column and will repay a perusal. Some of the city papers seem to delight in attempting to break down Mr. Pickel's reputation as a poet, but his brilliant gems will live long after his critics have passed from this earth to other spheres. Peter is THE SENTINEL'S own poet and we will stand by him. He may be an odd genius, but he is a brilliant and original one, and if those who accuse him of plagiarism would pursue their investigations to the bottom they would find that they were mistaken in their charges. Mr. Pickel is now in New York City, a regular contributor to the metropolitan press and eastern magazines.

ONE of the most sagacious politicians of the house, who has very carefully analyzed republican sentiment in that body on the speakership, said that there has been a great deal of wild speculation on that subject. He said that Mr. Reed had the greatest individual strength, but at present not enough to secure the caucus nomination. McKinley, he says, has a strong following but not sufficient to carry the day. He is very emphatic in the opinion that Major McKinley will not be nominated, for the reason that all of Reed's friends and Reed himself, if he can not make it, will go to Burrows, who in the start will be almost if not fully as strong as McKinley. The friends of Secretary Blaine, who have been taking a hand in the preliminaries, are strongly in favor of Burrows. Cannon, of Illinois, will have considerable strength to begin with but from present indications his will not be a growing strength. He will exert influence enough, however, to make himself strong for the chairmanship of appropriations.

THE NEXT POPE.

The frequent attacks of illness to which the pope is now subject have given rise in Rome to many conjectures as to the future pontiff. A correspondent of the Roma, who appears to be well informed, has written two articles in which, after eliminating some eminent cardinals as impossible, he shows why it is probable that Cardinal Maria Parocchi, the vicar-general, a man of iron will and clear aims, and comparatively young, having been born in 1833, is likely to become the successor of Pope Leo XIII.

As simple bishop of Mantua he boldly espoused the Jesuit cause during the struggle between that body and the liberal Lombard clergy. When the mild archbishop of Milan was opposing the priests of the Osservatore Cattolico, it was with the latter that Parocchi sided with all his wonted energy. He was removed from Mantua to Pavia, but the latter post was little suited to the militant prelate. He was then nominated archbishop of Bologna, but to this appointment the Italian government objected, and Parocchi resigned and went to Rome. There he was received with open arms by the Vatican, though not at first by the Pope, who would not willingly accept the fiery and restless archbishop.

When the celebrated change in the pope's opinions took place Parocchi's fortune was made. Leo XIII elected him to be his vicar-general, and gave him the most powerful position next to his own, and the man who could not be archbishop of Bologna was made bishop of Rome. From that moment the affairs of the vatican were confided partly to Cardinal Rampollo del Tindaro and partly to Lucido Maria Parocchi, who soon made his influence felt. At present the organization of the church is exclusively in his hands. An infinite legion of priests depends on his nod. Even the underlings fear him, and if they protest he suspends them. In the eventuality of a conclave the vicar-general enjoys perfect supremacy. He will try to attract to himself all the proudly conservative elements of the Sacred college, the "black" party among the cardinals, who already consider his election certain.

GRAND GALA-DAY PARADE.

Chief Lone Feather and Twenty Survivors of Sitting Bull's Savage Cohorts at Little Big Horn.—They will Ride in the Monster Parade of the Combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows.—200 Scouts, Cowboys, Ex-Cavalrymen and Indians.—1,000 Rare Animals.—Adam Forepaugh, Jr.'s, World-Renowned Equine, Canine and Elephantine Actors.—Hosts of Other Spectacles and Sensations will be seen in the Sun-Bright Pageant!

Monday, September 30, will be signalized in Fort Wayne by the advent of the justly-famed Forepaugh Show and Great National Wild West Exhibition, now wedded and welded in one stupendous whole, and exhibiting together for the same price of admission that each formerly charged separately. The day's festivities will be inaugurated with an imposing street parade, introducing all the rare and radiant processional resources of the big dual show. The pageant will start from the exhibition grounds at 10 a. m. and move over the principal thoroughfares of the city. More than 200 denizens of the plains and mountains—including a large delegation of Sioux and Cheyenne Indians, under the charge of Government Agent Jacobow—will appear in this notable frontier display. Conspicuous in the pageant will be Lone Feather, fighting chief of the Ogallalla Sioux, and twenty braves who fought against Custer in the

BATTLE ON THE LITTLE BIG HORN.

There will also be seen veritable cowboys, scouts, Mexican vaqueros; a corps of celebrated rifle, shot-gun and pistol experts; a squad of United States cavalrymen, including Sergeant Charles C. Wagner, sole survivor of General Custer's forces at Little Big Horn, and a complete emigrant train, just as it appears when crossing the distant prairies. The first wagon, it is believed, that ever crossed the Mississippi River, and, moreover, 142 years old, is used in the parade. Those venerable "prairie schooners," filled with the "traps" of the emigrants, and containing their wives and little ones, drawn by oxen and mules, appear in the parade precisely as they could be seen, not many years ago, slowly moving over the prairies, "bound for Pike's Peak" or elsewhere, away beyond the Missouri. The old Deadwood Stage Coach, which in times past carried the mail between Cheyenne and the Black Hills, and which has been repeatedly the object of

ATTACK AND PILLAGE BY SAVAGES

and "road agents" on the distant frontier, will be seen in the parade. A former knight of the whip of the Old Overland Mail company will draw the lines over six horses, which will be attached to this historic relic of staging days on the border. Wild buffalo, Indian ponies, antelope, bucking broncbos, etc., will add to the picturesqueness of this realistic representation of life, love and death on the border, graphically illustrating scenes in the nation's progress and the advance of civilization toward the land of the setting sun. This department of the parade is led by a genuine Cowboy Brass Band. Manager Forepaugh's latest importation, the veritable Paris Hippodrome, with all its daring and dashing male and female riders and charioteers, racing cars, and mettlesome steeds—together with all of Adam Forepaugh, jr's. remarkable animal actors—will be displayed in the pageant, which will also include a gorgeous representation of

CLEOPATRA IN HER BARGE OF BEATEN GOLD,

Surrounded by her dusky maids of honor, and attended by all the pomp, ceremony and lavishly sumptuous luxury of her time. Lalla Rookh's departure from Delhi, with all the accessories of an eastern monarch's court, is depicted in this peerless and poetic pageant, which is only a prelude to what will assuredly be the most novel, interesting and instructive entertainment ever given under white tents. The hippodrome pavilion seats 15,000 people; the race track is a quarter of a mile in circumference, and all the appointments of the big combine are on a similar scale of magnitude. Everywhere the great show is receiving columns of commendatory notices, and during its recent engagement in New York city every daily paper of the metropolis pronounced it the largest, finest, and best managed exhibition ever placed before the public of that city. All the indications point to an ovation here for Forepaugh and the Wild West.

Headaches, for which you have tried everything without relief, are quickly and easily cured by the use of Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery. Do not be discouraged, but give it a trial. Use it once and nothing will induce you to be without it. It never fails. Sold by Thieme & Gross, the druggist.

Written for THE SENTINEL.

"LIONEL DABBEROW."

BY PETER RUDOLPH PICKEL.

Young Lionel Dabberow,
A youth unknown to fame,
With nothing very striking
About him but his name,
Lived on a rocky little farm
Within the New York state.
And had begun, as young folks will,
To think about a mate.

In Young Lionel Dabberow's breast
A tender feeling grew;
He did not know exactly what,
It was to him so new;
But, to be more explicit,
He loved a maiden fair,
With eyes like blue forget-me-nots,
A brilliant sunset hair.

He worshipped her from afar.
For she was of a haughty mien,
And wore the largest bustle
That ever he had seen.
Her father owned the finest farm
Within a mile around,
And on financial matters
He was considered sound.

She was the only child he had
And Sally was her name.
And when he died the farm and all
Would be hers just the same.
And when she drove abroad behind
Her spanking pair of bays,
Young Dabberow worshipped her
In pigeon-toed amaze.

But so it was: for, lo! one day
When Sally would take a ride,
And Lionel, seeing her,
Beside the road did bide.
As usual, to watch unseen
His love drive down the hill.
The breeching of the harness broke
And boded direful ill.

The carriage on the horses' necks
Descended with a thud,
And instantly the air was full
Of horses' heels and mud.
The carriage bounded in the air,
And every time it fell
Did poor Miss Sally give vent
Unto her feeling in a yell.

To give the young man credit due
He showed a steady nerve.
And did not budge when towards him
He saw the horses swerve.
"Jump, Sally dear, get darn it, jump.
I've got 'em now," he said.
She jumped, the carriage caught her dress.
She stood upon her head.

And Sally's papa then appeared.
And thanked him for his aid.
And ushered Sally to the house
That pretty modest maid.
And matters seemed to end right here.
For Sally did no more
Come riding sally down the hill
And past his humble door.
With hope deferred his heart grew sick,
He lost his appetite,
And so he sadly wandered round
Indeed a sorry sight.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. We know of no remedy for dyspepsia more successful than Hood's Sarsaparilla. It acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, tones the stomach and other organs, removes the faint feeling, creates a good appetite, cures headache, and refreshes the burdened mind. Give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial. It will do you good.

Ex-secretary Vilas is one of the wealthiest men in Wisconsin. He has never lost an honorable opportunity to swell his fortune.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle *Free*, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

"Drunk again" is the standing heading kept in Eastern papers to meet the monotonous career of John L. Sullivan.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

The future pope will probably be Cardinal Parocchi, the present vicar general of the Vatican.

SKINS ON FIRE

Agonizing, itching, burning, and bleeding Eczema in its worst stages. A cure sure from head to feet. Hair gone. Doctors and hospitals fail. Tried everything. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies for $6.

CURED BY CUTICURA.

I am cured of a loathsome disease, eczema, in its worst stage. I tried different doctors and hospitals, but all to no purpose. The disease covered my whole body from the top of my head to the soles of my feet. My hair all came out, leaving me a complete raw sore. After trying everything, I heard of your Cuticura Remedies, and after using three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, with Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, I find myself cured at the cost of about $6. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies in my house, as I find them useful in many cases, and I think they are the only skin and blood medicines.

ISAAC H. GERMAN, Wurtsboro, N. Y.

Burning and Itching.

I was sick to the fall of 1888 with a burning and itching so bad that in three weeks I was covered with a rash, and could not sleep nights or work days. Some doctors thought it might be salt rheum (eczema), and said they had never seen anything like it before. I received no help from any of them, or from any medicine that I could get hold of until I tried your Cuticura Remedies. After three weeks' use, I was able to work, and kept getting better, until I am now entirely cured. I recommend them to all suffering with skin diseases.

C. E. OSSIER, Tatteville, Vt.

Most Intense Itching.

I have used the Cuticura Remedies successfully for my baby, who was afflicted with eczema, and had such intense itching that he got no rest day or night. The itching is gone, and my baby is cured, and is now a healthy, rosy-cheeked boy.

MARY KELLERMANN, Beloit, Kan.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier and Purest and best of Humor Cures. Internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily and permanently cure the most agonizing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR STRAINS and pains, back ache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

2—NIGHTS ONLY—2

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, Oct. 2 & 3.

Engagement of the Charming Comedienne.

MRS. GEO.

KNIGHT

And her own American company, under the management of F. W. Paul, in a brilliant program of three comedies.

At 8 o'clock. The charming, racy comedietta in one act, entitled BEAUTY BESS.

At 9 o'clock. To be followed by a comedy, in one act, specially adapted for Mrs. Knight, entitled "HOOP-LA."

At 10 o'clock. To conclude with a farcical comedy by F. Thierreguth, entitled "MY LORD IN LIVERY."

Prices as usual. Seats on Sale Saturday.

All Who Want the Earth Can Now Get a Large Slice of Its Four Quarters!

With everything new and brilliant and protracted seasons in all the leading cities of the east and West, on

MONDAY, SEPTEM'R 30,

Will exhibit afternoon and evening at Fort Wayne, on the Old Show Ground, Foot of Calhoun Street, at 2 and 8 o'clock p. m.

And now on its 28th annual tour, the great and only

FOREPAUGH - SHOW

Combined with which is the national and thrilling

WILD WEST

Exhibition and the peerless

PARIS HIPPODROME!

Its first season in America, and Forepaugh's colossal

3 Ring Circus AND MOST STUPENDOUS MENAGERIE On this Continent.

3 Times the Greatest Show on Earth!

30 TRAINED ELEPHANTS,

100 Marvelous Educated Animals, 150 Distinguished Artists, 1,500 Men and Horses.

1,000 RARE ANIMALS,

Birds and 200 Scouts and Savages.

Realistic Wild West Scenes—Custer's Last Rally, Atrocious Mountain Meadow Massacre, Exciting Hippodrome Races, Dashing and Daring Arena Triumphs, United Wild West Circus and Hippodrome.

GRAND STREET PARADE

Will leave from the show grounds at about 10:30 o'clock on the morning of Exhibition Day. It will be the most varied, vast, splendid show pageant ever seen upon the streets of an American city. Admission to all, 50 cents; children under nine years, 25 cents. Reserved chairs on the grand stand and admission tickets at the usual slight advance will be for sale during the exhibition at C. G. WOODWORTH & SON'S DRUG STORE, AVELINE HOUSE BLOCK, CORNER CALHOUN AND BERRY STREETS.

Two performances at 2 and 8 p. m. Opens one hour previous. Courteous ushers in attendance and the same careful attention to the comfort and safety of visitors, especially ladies and children, that is the distinguishing feature of this exhibition.

This will be the only great tented exhibition that will visit the city this year. ADAM FOREPAUGH, Sole Proprietor; ADAM FOREPAUGH, JR., Manager.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

J. S. McCURDY,

D·E·N·T·I·S·T

OFFICE—Room 15, over First National Bank. tuesfeastfsu

FINE MEATS.

ROUSSEAU & & PFEIFFFER,

44 WEST BERRY STREET,

Have one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the city. They handle nothing but first-class meats. Sold at reasonable prices.

COSGROVE & SNYDER,

Tubular and Drive Wells

Put Down by Skilled Workmen.

Special Attention Given to Pump Repairing.

We keep on hand a full line of Pumps and Repairs. PERKINS WIND MILLS.

NUMBER 9 HARRISON STREET. Sign of Wind Mill Reader. jan18-y

OIL CLOTHS!

Specially handsome designs in Blabon's Celebrated Oil Cloths in all colors, and widths from one to four yards wide.

If your Oil Cloths have not worn as well as they should, it is, perhaps, because you have not purchased them of us, and thus secured Blabon's goods. We keep no other make.

If you want Oil Cloths which will wear, buy of us and you will get them.

Elegant line of Oil Cloth Rugs for putting under stoves. Brass and Zinc Binding at lowest prices.

Handsomest Stock of Carpets in the city of Fort Wayne.

We keep only well known makes of established reputation, and to this we attribute the fact that Carpets bought of us have the reputation of wearing longer and keeping their colors better than those purchased elsewhere.

Baby Carriages Retailed at Wholesale Prices.

We have the Largest and Handsomest Stock in the city.

FOSTER Furniture -:- Company.

A. FOSTER,

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

FALL GOODS

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making

Suits in the Latest Styles —AND AT— Very Low Prices this Fall

and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

NO. 15 W. WAYNE ST.

WATER WORKS.

Bath Tubs. Pumps, Rubber Hose, etc.

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO., PLUMBERS,

166 Calhoun Street,

Opposite the Cathedral. Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO Natural Gas Fittings.

Girls' Higher School

Removed from La Salle Ave. to 479 & 481 Dearborn Ave., Chicago. Fourteenth year begins Sept. 18th. Boarding and day school for young ladies and children. Full courses of study, including preparation for college. Excellent boarders thoroughly fitted up.

Address { MISS REBECCA S. RICE, A. M. } Princ. { MISS MARY E. BEEBY, A. M. }

Aug26-1m

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

SIXTH POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because, being a daily newspaper, it's against the saloon. The home and the saloon are forever opposed. There can be no peaceful truce in this war. But THE DAILY NEWS is temperate in temperance. It isn't a prohibition organ—it's not sure prohibition is the best way of treating the evil—but it believes in prohibiting the saloon keeper from ruling and ruining in American society. If you would read, and have your family read, a newspaper which places the interests of the home higher than those of the saloon, read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.

Remember—its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 35 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day.*

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

WESTMINSTER SEMINARY.

Fall Term Opens, Sept. 11.

Music, Art, Gymnastics, Elocution, German, Latin, Higher Mathematics, Literature.

First Class Instruction. Select Association. Individual Attention.

ONE DAILY SESSION. Tuition, First Term, $20.00.

Primary and Boy's Departments open same day.

For information apply at the Seminary.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT Reasonable Prices

A. F. GESSLER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH, SALT —AND— SMOKED - MEATS,

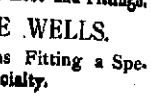
60 East Main Street.

He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Home-made Lard for sale, 24-1yr.

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no sickening doses; and no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere. J. FAVRE, successor to Brou, Pharmacien, Paris.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILES BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind. [sun



ROBERT SPICE.

Pumps, Pipe, Hose and Fittings.

DRIVE WELLS.

Natural Gas Fitting a Specialty.

FOR Mosquito Bites Sunburn Piles Burns Inflammations Hemorrhages Soreness Sprains Lameness Sore Eyes Chafing Wounds Bruises and ALL PAIN USE POND'S EXTRACT

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

TO CURES THE WORST CASES OF PILES USE POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT.

BY MAIL FOR 50 CTS A BOTTLE

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 5th Ave., New York

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

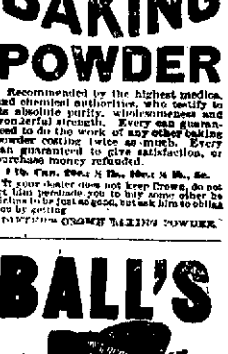
Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every one guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

½ lb. Can, 25c.; ¾ lb., 35c.; 1 lb., 50c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other baking powder just as good, but say firmly to him you will be obliged to go elsewhere.

MANUFACTURED BY CROWN BAKING POWDER CO.

BALL'S CORSET



BORED WITH KACO.

Warranted Not to Break or Rust Up with Hard Wear

If they do we will cheerfully return the money and for three months if the fabric is not WORTHY AND WEAR it may be returned to us and money will be refunded.

CHICAGO CORSET CO.

CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

A Noted Divine Says:

"I have been using Tutt's Liver Pills for Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Constipation, with which I have long been afflicted."

Tutt's Pills

ARE A SPECIAL BLESSING.

I never had anything to do me so much good. I recommend them to all as the best medicine in existence."

Rev. F. R. GOODD, New York.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

ABOUT GLOVES.

When you are buying gloves remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too cheap. It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like "Hutchinson's." They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are warranted to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves send for a pamphlet "Hutchinson's Gloves" in particular, enclose stamp for the book About Gloves. It will interest you. ESTABLISHED 1862.

JOHN C. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Wagner, Druggists, Sole Agents, 34 Calhoun Street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1889.

HOW HE TRAVELS.

The Magnificent Private Car of Cornelius Vanderbilt—Local News From the Busy Centers.

The magnificent private car of Cornelius Vanderbilt, which has been under construction at the Wagner car shops at Buffalo, has received the finishing touches and sent out this week, is considered the handsomest, most complete and richest piece of rolling stock that has ever been turned out in the United States, and while no official information can be obtained as to its cost, good judges who have been permitted to see it say that at least $30,000 must have been expended in its construction. The car is 76 feet long over platforms, and will have no specific name, being simply named 493. The only distinguishing feature of the exterior is seen in the elegant platform and hand-rails, which are of lacquered brass and unique in their ornamental design. The color and decorations of the body of the car are of the Wagner standard. It is the interior that represents the acme of sumptuous luxury, comfort, elaborate appointments and artistic beauty of finish.

THE DAY'S GOSSIP.

The office of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops is now heated by steam.

Herman Ragel, machinist at the Bass works, has gone to Chicago to do some work for his firm.

The accident to Conductor Knox, of the Grand Rapids road, is narrated in our local columns.

O. V. Riley, of Englewood, has taken a position as telegraph operator at the east Pittsburg yards.

Homer Reynolds, of Warsaw, has taken a position as operator in the Pittsburg offices in this city.

James Trythall and his helpers at the Pittsburg blacksmith shops are off duty on account of repairs to the furnace.

J. D. Olds, Capt. Boltz, William Smith and Joe Hiet, of the Olds wheel works, report having had an enjoyable time at Petoskey.

Assistant General Superintendent Stevens and Superintendent of Bridges and Buildings Mitchell, of the Wabash, were in the city last evening and went west.

A. C. Smith, chief train dispatcher of the Lake Shore at Toledo, has resigned, Mr. Smith's successor is George J. Coe. Mr. Smith, whose health required outside work, will go as conductor on a passenger train between Toledo and Elkhart.

All divisions of the Pennsylvania railroad east of Pittsburg and Erie show an increase in net earnings for the past eight months over the same period in 1888 of $458,005. The divisions west of Pittsburg and Erie show a gain of $321,825 over the corresponding time last year.

W. S. Morris, formerly master mechanic of the Wabash shops, who has been in the city for a few days on business, left this morning for his home at Grand Rapids, where he is now superintendent of motive of three railroad companies. Mr. Morris is well pleased with Grand Rapids and his new position.

There is said to be considerable friction between the owners of the Fort Wayne, Louisville and Cincinnati road, which, in the near future, will be damaging to the property, unless overcome. There is a good outcome to the road if the troubles can be harmonized, say those in a position to understand the situation.

Clerk Joe Heit, of the Olds wheel works, and Ora Ross, assistant ticket agent at the Pennsylvania company's offices, have been deadly enemies ever since their return from Petoskey where they spent a few weeks. A pretty school teacher at that resort won the hearts of both youths up there. She would be "sweet" on Joe one day and Ora the next, but Ora, it seems, basked in her smiles the most because he was a railroad man.

Some time since the car shops of the Cincinnati, Jackson and Mackinaw railway were removed from Van Wert to Marshall, Mich., as the latter point was considered the more central by the officials. Van Wert claimed that the removal of the shops from that place forfeited the company's right and title to several miles of railway in that county which was leased to the company provided the main shops were maintained at that place. News comes from Van Wert that the company intends removing the shops back to that place and such appears to be the fact.

The completion of 1,000 miles of railway in Japan was celebrated on the 10th of July. While Japan has 1,000 miles of road, China has only eighty-six and one-half miles—some authorities say only eight miles, but it is now probable that in time China will have as many miles of rails as may be found in Japan. The recent decree of the emperor of China, directing that work on a railway 700 miles long should be undertaken at once, was issued only eight months after the unexpected interruption of work of the Tien-Tsin line. It will be interesting to notice the effect the introduction of railway facilities will have upon that queer people.

The easiest way out of a scrape is not always the best one. A Pennsylvania burglar, being caught in an ice house, slid down the chute and came to a halt on the useful end of a pitchfork.

AMUSEMENTS.

Attractions That Command Attention Everywhere.

At the Temple Monday evening next, Richard Stahl's comic opera, "Said Pasha," will be presented for the second time.

This charming composition has caused a furore in the east by its clever music and bright choruses and no doubt our citizens will give it a cordial welcome. The St. Louis *Republic* says: "Few comic operas contain more delightful melodies, and the attention of the listener is absorbed from the beginning to the end. The libretto is bright and witty, in dialogue, the company far above the average and the singing of Greensfelder, Rathbourg, Rising, Harold, Miss Godfrey, Vining and Chapman showed strong and artistic vocal attainments." By all means see "Said Pasha."

MRS. GEO. KNIGHT.

The sale of seats for Mrs. Geo. Knight opened at the box office this morning at 10 o'clock, and judging from the unusual number of people purchasing tickets, the old time popularity of this charming commedienne is not waiving a particle. "Beauty Bess," "Hoopla," and "My Lord in Livery," is the opening bill with a change of program Wednesday.

Gilmore's Twelve Temptations, a spectacular production of no little magnitude, will appear at the Temple, Saturday, Oct. 5th.

Pimples, boils, and other humors are liable to appear when the blood gets heated. To cure them, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Six White Caps at Vinton, Iowa, were sentenced to one day's imprisonment and a $200 fine.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and and Lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Any druggist will give you a trial bottle *free of cost*. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. The large bottles are 50c and $1.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

A Modest, Sensitive Woman

Often shrinks from consulting a physician about functional derangement, and prefers to suffer in silence. This may be a mistaken feeling, but it is one which is largely prevalent. To all such women we would say that one of the most skillful physicians of the day, who has had a vast experience in curing diseases peculiar to women, has prepared a remedy which is of inestimable aid to them. We refer to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money refunded. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper.

Spain demands reparation from Morocco for firing upon the Spanish gunboat Cocodrillo.

"STOP"—Nature Has a Cure.

EATON RAPIDS, Mich.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit:—Two years I was afflicted with a very severe attack of Erysipelas. After two physicians had used their treatment for several weeks and I continued growing blind, and in their diagnosis concluded that there was no earthly help or hope for me. I gave up, having tried all the remedies I knew or heard of. My neighbor, Mr. Miller, came in to see me one day, and said try Loose's Extract of Red Clover, as he had known of its working remarkable cures. I told him I had lost hope, that nothing would do me any good in the world. He insisted, and taking his hat went to the drug store and bought me one bottle and urged me to try it, which I did. Ten days afterward I sent for two more bottles, and it is wonderful how I improved. I continued using it and to-day I am better than I have been in years. No sign of erysipelas has shown itself and I heartily recommend it to suffering humanity as the greatest and best blood purifier in existence. Yours truly,

HENRY MARVIN.

For sale by Drier & Bros.

THE TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE.

Low Rate Excursions to Washington, D. C., via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets to Washington, D. C., for the Triennial Conclave of the Knights Templar will be sold to all applicants from the principal stations on the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg at the rate of one lowest limited first-class fare for the round trip on October 4th, 5th and 6th, 1889, and tickets may be obtained at any station if timely notice is given the agent. They will be good returning until October 31st, and special arrangements have been made to accommodate passengers desiring to visit New York. For complete information call upon or address the nearest passenger or ticket agent of the Pennsylvania lines. This Triennial Conclave will be a memorable sight, and there is no better time to visit the east than in the autumn.

s21-5-6-o1-4

Of 40,000 Italians that landed in Castle Garden last year, 34,000 were males. The emigration of females from Italy is smaller than from any other country, averaging but 13 per cent. of the whole number who land. From Germany the percentage is 40; from Ireland 45.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Is warranted to be PURE, HEALTHY and unadulterated by poisonous or injurious drugs.

Read what the talented actress, Helen Dauvray, thinks and writes about ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE TONIC:

I have used Rogers' Royal Nervine Tonic, and find it an excellent tonic for exhausted nerves, sleeplessness and other fatigue which comes from over-taxation of the brain.

HELEN DAUVRAY.

New York, May 4, 1889.

It GIVES NEW LIFE and Strength when the body is tired and weak from overwork, mental or physical. $1 per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

A RECENT issue of the Farmington *Register*, of Oregon, contains a letter from Andrew Saltise, the head of the Coeur d'Alene Indians, asking the saloon men not to sell his people liquor. He says if any of them are found drunk in town he would like to have the city marshals arrest them and send word to him, and he will go and get them and put them in his jail. He also talks to the county clerk about estrays, and says his people lose many horses. He closes by saying: "I want to be at peace with all the whites, and would like to have the whites use my people as they use one another." It is but a few years since Saltise rode at the head of the Coeur d'Alene warriors and was a savage chief bent on destroying the whites. Now he rides around the country taking a fatherly interest in his tribe and keeping them straight. He is thrifty and well-to-do, and rides into town in a comfortable carriage behind a good pair of horses.

A SERIOUS CASE.

Mrs. Briske—Johnny, did the doctor call while I was out?

Little Johnny (stopping his play)—Yes'm. He felt my pulse and looked at my tongue, and shook his head and said it was a very serious case, and he left this prescription and said he'd call again before night.

Mrs. Briske—Gracious me! It wasn't you I sent him to see; it was the baby. —*New York Weekly.*

Simply Perfect.

The Union Pacific Railway, "The Overland Route," has equipped its trains with dining cars of the latest pattern, and on and after August 18 the patrons of its fast trains between Council Bluffs and Denver, and between Council Bluffs and Portland, Oregon, will be provided with delicious meals, the best the market affords, perfectly served, at 75 cents each. Pullman's Palace Car company will have charge of the service on these cars. 26-2-9-23-7-21 4-18

FASHION is for the most part, nothing but the ostentation of riches.

The True Elixir Of Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, builds up weak and debilitated systems, gives strength to weakened nerves, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the digestive organs, invigorates and regulates the kidneys and liver, expels disease and gives vigorous health. Young people say: "It is the best medicine we ever took." Old people say: "It makes us feel young again."

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

You do not know, of course, unless you have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who try it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sold but by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a trifle for a very large bottle. Try it and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,

Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,

NEW YORK CITY.

Prominent Physician Smoke and Recommend

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢ 10

Many women find Pyle's Pearline

Indispensable for washing dishes, windows, carpets, cleaning house, etc., etc., but because of its wonderful cleansing properties are afraid to have their clothes washed with it. Well, in the past ten years the consumption of Pearline has exceeded 150,000,000 packages, and no complaints, but numerous letters praising it. Why, because PEARLINE is absolutely harmless in its place, and one of the best places to put it is in the wash tub. You can soak your finest linens and laces in Pearline and water for a month with perfect safety. That's as much Pearline as they would get if they were washed in it once a week for twenty years. We could not afford to spend our time and money in telling the public, through the newspapers, a single thing about Pearline that would not stand the test; and the sooner you test it, the sooner you'll know that PEARLINE will do more than we claim for it. It is as pure and harmless as the finest imported castile soap. It's success has brought out many dangerous imitations. Beware of them. JAMES PYLE, New York.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER

Decorations, Window Curtains, Window Glass

PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Artists' Materials,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

Cheapest Place in the City.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

There is a GREAT DIFFERENCE between STIMULANTS and INTOXICANTS. HOPTONIC IS A WONDERFUL STIMULANT.

For sale at Thieme & Gross' Drug Store, Corner Calhoun and Wayne.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1889.

No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 23c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, and Brown.

Choice yellow extra C sugar, 7½; best standard white coffee A sugar, 8¼.; granulated, 9c.; cut loaf 9c. pound, powdered 9c pound; crushed, 9c.

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zante Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cherries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Nectarines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 7c., Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Prunes, 10c.; Prunella, 16c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 15c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; Best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $5.00, kits, 80c.; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.25, kits, 45c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra, Mess Mackerel kits, $2.25; Family Mackerel kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring to each, or $4.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; now whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 35c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 80c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 10c. per gallon. Water white oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

Good cigars, 60c. and $1 per box; Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; Horse Shoe plug tobacco, 45c. per pound; J. T. or Big Chung, 35c; Wild Flower 40c.; Bob White, 45c.; Jolly Tar, 40c. per pound; Smoking tobacco, 20c, 25c, 35c.; best Dunham, 45c. per pound; Fine cut tobacco, 25c, 50c, and 75c. per pound.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

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STANDARD TYPEWRITER

It has been for fifteen years the STANDARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of its entire skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

51 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis, Ind. May 22-6mo

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *2:20 a. m., 11:30 p. m., *3:20 p. m., *9:00 p. m. Crestline accommodation, 10:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *2:15 a. m., 11:05 a. m., *3:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 5:30 a. m. For Plymouth, 1:05 p. m.

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.		
GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Ly 2 00 p m	Express	Ar 2 40 p m
Ly 4 10 a m	Accommodation	Ar 9 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN. [Fort Wayne Division.]		
FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—A.	Cincinnati Ex.....Ly	
	Detroit Ex.....	" 1 00 p m
3 40 p m	" —Detroit Ex.....	" 4 20 p m
5 30 p m	" —Way Freight.....	" 6 00 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

[MUNCIE ROUTE]

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

TIME CARD. Aug. 18, 1889.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 3. Ex-Sun.	Daily.
Fort Wayne...lv	7:35 a. m.	10:40 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	11:35 a. m.	2:35 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	—	6:35 p. m.	—
Louisville...ar	—	6:25 p. m.	—

Returning, service is equally fast. Two trains daily from Indianapolis. Three trains daily, except Sunday, and one train from Louisville and Cincinnati. Trains leave from North depot, Fort Wayne.

WABASH RAILWAY. MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily except Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	9 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	1 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily.....	5 00 a. m.
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.....	1 50
Limited Express, daily	9 00
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a. m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	11 40 a m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball and new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Fort Wayne, to Effect June 16, '89

GOING NORTH.	
*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 9 15 a m
" "	" 6 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 20 p m
From Richmond	" 12 05 p m
From Portland	Ar 7 00 a m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 9 15 a m
" "	" 12 20 p m
" "	" 12 10 p m
For Portland	" 7 00 p m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 6 45 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Wells's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated. Forty boxes, containing 40 pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 302 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 34 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE TELLS OF A JOURNEY ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

"America for God." His Theme—This Continent Must Be Thoroughly Dominated by the Christian Religion—How to Spread the Gospel.

It was a great anthem of praise that went up from the crowded throngs at the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday morning, Sept. 2, where the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached as usual. The opening hymn was:

No more let human blood be spilt,
Vain sacrifice for human guilt;
But to each conscience be applied
The blood that flows from Jesus' side.

The subject of the sermon was, "From Ocean to Ocean, or My Transcontinental Journey." Text: Psalms lxxii, 8: "He shall have dominion from sea to sea." The preacher said:

What two seas are referred to? Some might say that the text meant that Christ was to reign over all the land between the Arabian Sea and Caspian Sea, or between the Red Sea and the Mediterranean Sea, or between the Black Sea and the North Sea. Nay, in such case my text would have named them. It meant from any large body of water on the earth clear across to any other large body of water. And so I have a right to read it: He shall have dominion from the Atlantic Sea to the Pacific Sea. My theme is, America for God!

First, consider the immensity of this procession. If it were only a small tract of land capable of nothing better than sage brush and with ability only to support prairie dogs, I should not have much enthusiasm in urging Christ to have it added to his dominion. But its immensity and influence no one can imagine unless, in luxuriant wagon or stage coach or in rail train of the Union Pacific or the Northern Pacific or the Canadian Pacific or the Southern Pacific, he has traversed it. Having been privileged six times to cross this continent, and twice this summer, I have come to some appreciation of its magnitude. California, which I suppose in boyhood from its size on the map, was a few yards across; a ridge of land on which one must walk cautiously lest he hit his head against the Sierra Nevada on one side or slip off into the Pacific waters on the other. California, the thin slice of land as I supposed it to be in boyhood, I have found it to be larger than all the States of New England and New York State and all Pennsylvania added together, and if you add them together their square miles fall far short of California. North and South Dakota, Montana, and Washington Territory to be launched next winter into Statehood, will be giants at their birth. Let the Congress of the United States strain a point and soon admit also Idaho and Wyoming and New Mexico. What is the use keeping them out in the cold any longer? Let us have the whole continent divided into States with senatorial and congressional representatives and we will all be happy accordingly. Some of them have not quite the requisite number of people, fix up the constitution to suit these cases. Even Utah will by dropping polygamy soon be ready to enter. Monogamy has triumphed in parts of Utah and will probably triumph at this fall election in Salt Lake City. Turn all the Territories into States and if some of the sisters are smaller than the older sisters, give them time and they will soon be as large as any of them. Because some of the daughters of a family may be five feet in stature and the others only four feet, do not let the daughters feet five-high shut the door in the face of those who are only four feet high. Among the dying utterances of our good friend, the wise statesman and great author, the brilliant orator and magnificent soul, S. S. Cox, was the expressed determination to move next winter in Congress for the transference of other Territories into States.

"But," says some one, "in calculating the immensity of our continental acreage you must remember that vast reaches of our public domain are uncultivated, heaps of dry sand, and the arid lands of Montana and the great American desert." I am glad you mentioned that. Within twenty-five years there will not be between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts a hundred miles of land not reclaimed either by farmers' plow or miners' crowbar. By irrigation the waters of the rivers and the showers of heaven in what are called the rainy season will be gathered into great reservoirs and through aqueducts let down where and when the people want them. Utah is an object lesson. Some parts of that territory which were so barren that a spear of grass could not have been raised there 52 a hundred years are now as rich as Lancaster County farms of Pennsylvania or Westchester farms of New York or Somerset County farms of New Jersey.

Experiments have proved that ten acres of ground irrigated from waters gathered in great hydrological basins will produce as much as fifty acres from the downpour of rain as often in our regions. We have our freshets and our droughts, but in those lands which are to be scientifically irrigated their will be neither freshets nor droughts. As you take a pitcher and get it full of water and then set it on a table and take a drink out of it when you are thirsty and never think of drinking a pitcherful all at once, so Montana and Wyoming and Idaho will catch the rains of their rivers in great pitchers of reservoirs and drink out of them whenever they will and refresh their land whenever they will.

The work has already been grandly begun by the United States government. Over four hundred lakes have already been officially taken possession of by the nation for the great enterprise of irrigation. Rivers that have been rolling idly through these regions, doing nothing on their way to the sea, will be lassoed and corralled and penned up until the time of the farmers need them. Under the same procedure the Ohio, the Mississippi and all the other rivers will be taught to behave themselves better, and great basins will be made to catch the surplus of waters in times of freshet and keep them for times of drought. The irrigating process by which the arid lands between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans are to be fertilized is no new experiment. It has been going on successfully hundreds of years, in Spain, in China, in India, in Russia, in Egypt.

About eight hundred million of people of the earth to-day are kept alive by land raised on irrigated lands. And here we have allowed all to waste, given up to rattlesnake and bat and prairie dog, lands enough to support whole nations of industrious population. The work begun will be consummated. Here and there exceptional lands may be stubborn and refuse to yield my wheat or corn or their hard fists, but if the whole fail to make an impression the miner's pick-ax will discover the reason for it and bring up from beneath those unproductive surfaces coal and iron and lead and copper and silver and gold. God speed the geologists and the surveyors, the engineers and the senatorial commissioners and the capitalists and the new settlers and the husbandmen who put their brain and hand and heart to this transfiguration of the American continent!

But while I speak of the immensity of the continent, I must remark it is not an immensity of monotone or tameness. The larger some countries are, the worse for the world. This continent is not more wonderful for its magnitude than for its wonders of construction. What a pity the United States Government did not take possession of Yosemite, California, as it has of Yellowstone, Wyoming, and of Niagara Falls, New York! Yosemite and the adjoining California regions! Who that has seen them can think of them without having his blood tingle? Trees now standing there that were old when Christ lived. These monarchs of foliage reigned before Cyrus and Alexander and the last thousand years will not shatter their scepter. They are the marvel of the continent, their canvas spread on the winds while the old ship bears on its way through the ages. Their size, of which travelers often speak, does not affect me so much as their longevity. Though so old now, the branches of some of them will crackle in the last conflagration of the planet.

That valley of the Yosemite is eight miles long and a half mile wide and three thousand feet deep. It seems as if it had been the meaning of Omnipotence to crowd into as small a place as possible some of the most stupendous scenery of the world. Some of the cliffs you do not stop to measure by feet, for they are literally a mile high. Steep so that neither foot of man nor beast ever scaled them, they stand in everlasting defiance. If Jehovah has a throne of earth these are its white pillars. Standing down in this great chasm of the valley you look up and yonder is Cathedral Rock, vast, gloomy minister built for the silent worship of the mountains. Yonder is Sentinel Rock, 3,000 feet high, bold, solitary, standing guard among the ages, its top seldom touched until a bride one Fourth of July mounted it and planted the national standards and the sun looked down in the valley looked up and saw the head of the mountain turbaned with stars and stripes. Yonder are the "Three Brothers," four thousand feet high; "Cloud's Rest," North and South Dome and heights never captured save by the fiery bayonets of the thunder storm.

No pause for the eye, no stopping place for the mind. Mountains hurled on mountains. Mountains in the wake of mountains. Mountains flanked by mountains. Mountains split. Mountains ground. Mountains fallen. Mountains triumphant. As though Mont Blanc and the Adirondacks and Mount Washington were here uttering and echoing themselves in one magnificent chorus of rock and precipice and waterfall. Sifting and dashing through the rocks, the water comes down. The Bridal Veil falls, within you can see the face of the mountain behind it. Yonder is Yosemite falls, dropping 2,634 feet, sixteen times greater vertical mass than that of Niagara. These waters dashed to death on the rocks, so that the white spirit of slain waters ascending in robe of mist seek the heaven. Yonder is Nevada falls plunging seven hundred feet, the water in arrows, the water in rockets, the water in pearls, the water in amethysts, the water in diamonds. A cascade flings down the rocks enough jewels to array all the earth in beauty, and rushes on until it drops into a very hell of waters, the smoke of their torment ascending forever and ever.

But the most wonderful part of this American continent is the Yellowstone Park. Every visitor last month made upon me an impression that will last forever. After all poetry has exhausted itself and all the Moreans and Bierstadts and the other enchanting artists have completed their canvas, there will be other revelations to make and other stories of its beauty and wrath, splendor, and tragedy, to be retold. The Yellowstone Park is a geologist's paradise. By cheapening of travel may it become the nation's playground! In some portions of it there seems to be the anarchy of the elements. Fire and water, and the vapor born of that marriage, terrific. Geyser cones or hills of crystal that have been ever five thousand years growing. In places the earth, bloodshing, sobbing, groaning, quaking with aqueous paroxysm.

At the expiration of every sixty-five minutes one of the geysers tossing its boiling water 185 feet in the air and then descending into swinging rainbows. Caverns of pictured walls large enough for the sepulcher of the human race. Formations of stone in shape and color of calla lily, of heliotrope, of rose, of cowslip, of sunflower, and of gladiola. Sulphur and arsenic and oxide of iron, with their delicate pencils, turning the hills into a Lucas or a Vernon picture gallery. The so-called Thousand-in-one geyser, exquisite as the Bryant poem it was named after, and the so-called Evangeline geyser, lovely as the Longfellow heroine it commemorates. The so-called Pulpit Terrace from its white elevation preaching mightier sermons of God than human lips ever uttered. The so-called Bethesda geyser, by the warmth of which invalids have already been cured, the Angel of Health continually stirring the waters. Enraged craters, with heat at five hundred degrees, only a little below the surface.

Wide reaches of stone of intermingled colors, blue as the sky, green as the foliage, crimson as the dahlias, white as the snow, spotted as the leopard, tawny as the lion, grizzly as the bear, in circles, in angles, in stars, in coronets, in stalactites, in stalagmites. Here and there are petrified growths or the dead trees and vegetation of other ages kept through a process of natural embalmment. In some places nature is reticent and smiling as a child making a first attempt to walk from its mother's lap, and not far off as foaming and frenzied and ungovernable as a maniac in murderous struggle with his keeper.

But after you have wandered along the geyser's enchantment for days and begin to feel that there can be nothing more of interest to see, you suddenly come upon the peroration of all majesty and grandeur, the Grand canyon. It is here that it seems to me—and I speak it with reverence. Jehovah seems to have surpassed himself. It seems a great gulch let down into the eternities. Here, hung up and let down and painted abroad, are all the colors of land and sea and sky. Upholstering of the Lord God Almighty. Best work of the Architect of worlds. Sculpturing by the Infinite. Masonry by an omnipotent trowel. Yellow! You never saw yellow unless you saw it there. Red! You never saw red unless you saw it there. Violet! You never saw violet unless you saw it there. Triumphant banners of color. In a cathedral of basalt. Sunrise and Sunset married by the setting of rainbow ring.

Gothic arches, Corinthian capitals, and Egyptian basilicas built before human architecture was born. Huge fortifications of granite constructed before war forged its first cannon. Gibraltars and Sebastopols that never can be taken. Alhambras, where kings of strength and queens of beauty reigned long before the first earthly crown was conjectured. The Parthenon, which no one but the King of Heaven and earth ever cut. Fount of waters at which the tester hills are baptized while the giant cliffs stand round as sponsors. Forthousands of years before that scene was unveiled to human sight, the elements were busy, and the geysers were mowing away with their fiery scythes, and glaciers were pounding with their cold hammers and hurricanes were cleaving with their lightning strokes and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped and the world had a new and Divinely inspired revelation. The Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament written on parchment, and now this last Testament written on the rocks.

Hanging over one of the cliffs I looked off until I could not get my breath, then retreating to a less exposed place I looked down again. Down there is a pillar of rock that in certain conditions of the atmosphere looks like a pillar of blood. Yonder are fifty feet of emerald on a base of five hundred feet of opal. Wall of chalk resting on pedestals of beryl. Turrets of light tumbling on doors of darkness. The brown brightening into golden. Snow of crystal melting into fire of carbuncle. Flaming red cooling into russet. Cold blue warming into saffron. Dull gray kindling into solferino. Morning twilight flushing midnight shadows. Aurora crouching among rocks.

Yonder is an eagle's nest on a shaft of basalt. The rough an eyeglass was not among it the young eagles, but the stoutest arm of our group cannot hurl a stone near enough to disturb the feathered domesticity. Yonder are heights that would be chilled with horror but for the warm robe of forest foliage with which they are swrapped. Altars of worship at which nations might kneel. Domes of chalcedony on temples of porphyry. See all this carnage of color up and down the cliffs! it must have been the battle field of the war of the elements. Here are all the colors of the wall of heaven, neither the sapphire nor the chrysolite nor the topaz nor the jacinth, nor the amethyst nor the jasper nor the twelve gates of twelve pearls wanting. If spirits bound from earth to Heaven could pass up by way of this canyon, the dash of Heavenly beauty would not be so overpowering. It would only be from glory to glory. Ascent through such earthly scenery in which the crystal is so bright and the red so flaming would be fit preparation for the "sea of glass mingled with fire."

Standing there in the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone park on the morning of August 9, for the most part we held our peace, but after a while it flashed upon me with such power I could not help but say to my companions: "What a Hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it. Those waters congealed and transfixed with the agitations of that day, what a place they would make for the shining feet of a Judge of quick and dead. And those rainbows look now like the crown to be cast at His feet. At the bottom of this great canyon is a floor on which the nations of the earth might stand and all up and down these galleries of rock the nations of Heaven might sit. And what reverberation of archangels' trumpet there would be through all these gorges and fronts all these caverns and over all these heights. Why should not the greatest of all the days the world shall ever see close amid the grandest scenery Omnipotence ever built?

The American-Asiatic bridge which will yet span those straits will make American, Asia, Europe, and Africa one continent. So you see America evangelized, Asia will be evangelized. Europe taking wax from one side and America taking it from the other side. Our great grandchildren will cross that bridge. America and Asia and Europe all one, what subtraction from the pangs of seasickness! and the prophecies in Revelation will be infallible. There shall be no more sea. But do I mean literally that this American continent is going to be all gospelized? I do. Christopher Columbus, when he went ashore from the Santa Maria, and his second brother Alonzo, when he went ashore from the Pinta, and his third brother Vincent, when he went ashore from the Nina, took possession of this country in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

Satan has no more right to this country than I have to your pocket book. To hear him talk on the roof of the Temple, where he proposed to give Christ the kingdoms of this world and the glory of them, you might suppose that Satan was a great capitalist or that he was loaded up with real estate, when the old miser never owned an acre or an inch of ground on this planet. For the reason I protest against something I heard and saw this summer and other summers in Montana and Oregon and Wyoming and Idaho and Colorado and California. They have given devilistic names to many places in the west and northwest.

As soon as you get in Yellowstone Park or California you have pointed out to you places cursed with such names as "The Devil's Slide," "The Devil's Kitchen," "The Devil's Thumb," "The Devil's Pulpit," "The Devil's Mush Pot," "The Devil's Tea Kettle," "The Devil's Saw Mill," "The Devil's Machine Shop," "The Devil's Gate" and so on. Now it is very much needed that geological surveyor or congressional committee or group of distinguished tourists go through Montana and Wyoming and California and Colorado and give other names to these places. All these regions belong to the Lord and to a Christian nation, and away with such Plutonic nomenclature.

But how is this continent to be gospelized? The pulpit and a Christian printing press harnessed together will be the mightiest team for the first plow. Not by the power of cold, formalistic theology, nor by ecclesiastical technicalities. I am sick of them and the world is sick of them. But it will be done by the warm-hearted, sympathetic presentation of the fact that Christ is ready to pardon all our sins and heal all our wounds and save us both for this world and the next. Let your religion of glaciers crack off and fall into the Gulf Stream and get melted. Take all your creeds of all denominations and drop out of them all human phraseology and put in scriptural phraseology and you will see how quick the people will jump after them.

On the Columbia River a few days ago we saw the salmon jump clear out of the water in different places. I suppose for the purpose of getting the insects. And if when we want to fish for men we could only have the right kind of bait they will spring out above the flood of their sins and sorrows to reach it. The Young Men's Christian Associations of America will also do part of the work. All over the continent I saw this summer their new buildings rising. In Vancouver's I asked: "What are you going to put on that sightly place?" The answer was: "A Young Men's Christian Association building." At Lincoln, Nebraska, I said: "What are they erecting those excavations for?" Answer: "For a Young Men's Christian Association building." At Des Moines, Iowa, I saw a noble structure rising and I asked for what purpose it was being built, and they told me for the Young Men's Christian Association.

These institutions are going to take the young men of this nation for God. These institutions seem to believe heavy with God and man than ever before. Business men and capitalists are awaking to the fact that they can do nothing better in the way of living beneficence or in last will and testament than to do what Mr. Marquand did for Brooklyn when he made our Young Men's Christian palace possible. Those institutions will get our young men all over the land into a stampede for Heaven. Thus we will all in some way help on the work, you with your ten talents, I with five, somebody else with three. It is estimated that to irrigate the arid and desert lands of America they ought to be irrigated, it will cost about one hundred million dollars to gather the waters into reservoirs. As much contribution and effort as that would irrigate with gospel influences all the waste places of this continent. Let us by prayer and contribution and right living all help to fill the reservoirs. You will carry a bucket and you a cup, and you a thimbleful would help. And after a while God will send the floods of mercy so gathered pouring down over all the land, and some of us on earth and some of us in Heaven will sing with Isaiah: "In the wilderness waters have broken out and streams in the desert," and with David: "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the sight of God." Oh, fill up the reservoirs! America for God!

It is strange that people go to the salt water to get fresh air.

An Umbrella Thief Humiliated.

I saw an attempt to steal an umbrella that amused me the other day. I was coming home on the train, and got into conversation with a friend in a seat opposite me. To make it pleasant he crossed the aisle and sat with me, leaving his umbrella, a very nice one, standing in the seat he vacated.

At the next station a man came in, and the seat was often vacant seats, seated himself in the one where the umbrella was standing. My friend quietly nudged me, and we kept on talking. Pretty soon that umbrella lost its upright position in the corner and leaned affectionately against the well-dressed stranger, who felt the texture of its silk and the carving of the handle with evident relish. Another station was reached, and the stranger rose to leave the train. Under his arm the umbrella found a resting place; and as he walked down the aisle my friend followed close at his heels. He had reached the depot platform, when the owner of the umbrella tapped him quietly on the shoulder and said:

"Freddie, what makes you eat so fast?"

With a mouthful of food and without stopping for an instant in his masticatory operations the youngster mumbled:

"Cause I want to see what is coming next.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. Not giving pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Til for Tat.

He—It's all very well, my dear, I don't mind your bullying me and pitching into me, but it was a mean trick to go through my pockets and read my letters. I draw the line at that. I don't think you ought to do that.

She—My dear, why don't you destroy your compromising letters? I always destroy mine.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Difficulty Experienced

In taking Cod Liver Oil is entirely overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and the Hypophosphites. It is as *palatable as milk*, and the most valuable remedy that has ever been produced for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. Do not fail to try it.

A THIEVES' dictionary has just been published. It is a work of abstract knowledge.—*St. Paul Herald.*

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

A DEF spell—S-a-l-v-a-t-i-o-n. Spellbound—The Dictionary.—*Puck.*

ARE ANY of the new-fangled compounds as good as the old-fashioned song? Dobbins' Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 years, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

BRONZE is a very fashionable hue nowadays, but brass has not entirely gone out.

Sick Headache

Is a very distressing affection, generally arising from stomach trouble, biliousness, and dyspepsia, and we frequently find persons of both sexes subject to periodic headaches for which they can ascribe no direct cause. But the headache is a sure indication that there is something wrong somewhere, and whatever the cause, Hood's Sarsaparilla is a reliable remedy for headache, and for all troubles which are to require a corrective and regulator. Itcures dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and gives strength to the person.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

No Cure No Pay.

It is a pretty severe test of any doctor's skill when the payment of his fee is made contingent upon his curing his patient. Yet after having, for many years, observed the thousands of marvelous cures effected in liver, blood, and lung diseases, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it, as they are now doing, through all druggists, the world over, under a certificate of *positive guarantee* that it will either benefit or cure in every case of disease for which they recommend it. If taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. Torpid liver, or "biliousness," impure blood, skin eruptions, scrofulous sores and swellings, consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), all yield to this wonderful medicine. It is both tonic or strength-restoring, and alterative or blood-cleansing.

Catarrhal Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

Keeping Up With the Supply.

Freddie G., aged 5, contracted the habit of eating his food very rapidly. Repeated scolding failed to correct the habit. Finally his mother one day angrily said:

"Freddie, what makes you eat so fast?"

With a mouthful of food and without stopping for an instant in his masticatory operations the youngster mumbled:

"Cause I want to see what is coming next.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. Not giving pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Til for Tat.

He—It's all very well, my dear, I don't mind your bullying me and pitching into me, but it was a mean trick to go through my pockets and read my letters. I draw the line at that. I don't think you ought to do that.

She—My dear, why don't you destroy your compromising letters? I always destroy mine.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

The Difficulty Experienced

In taking Cod Liver Oil is entirely overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and the Hypophosphites. It is as *palatable as milk*, and the most valuable remedy that has ever been produced for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. Do not fail to try it.

A THIEVES' dictionary has just been published. It is a work of abstract knowledge.—*St. Paul Herald.*

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between Chicago and St. Paul. For other information, pamphlets, etc., address JAMES BARKER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

A DEF spell—S-a-l-v-a-t-i-o-n. Spellbound—The Dictionary.—*Puck.*

ARE ANY of the new-fangled compounds as good as the old-fashioned song? Dobbins' Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 years, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

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Popham's Asthma Specific.
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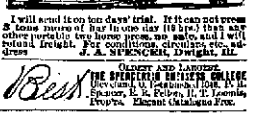

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CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

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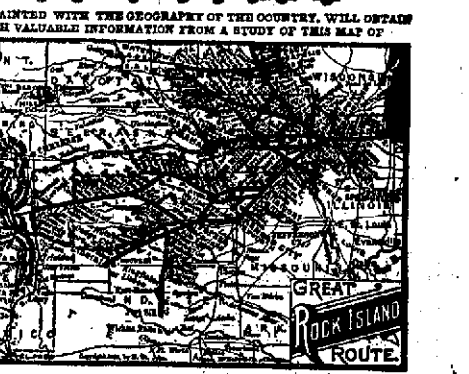

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SABBATH READING.

Thought and Prayer Both Come from a Hidden Source.

A DESCRIPTION OF CHRIST.

The "Poor" and the Churches—Search the Scriptures — Number 724, Etc.

The "Poor" and the Churches.

The poor people will come to the churches if the churches want them. There is no sort of doubt about it. They can be brought into any church, no matter how fine, if the hearts of the people go out after them to bring them in. Shame on us if we cannot make the house of God, to all the people, seem to them to be the gate of Heaven. Ours is not a mean church edifice. It is stately without and beautiful within. The chapel is not so fine as we wish it were: we will make it finer when we can, for nothing is too good for our Bethel. But these poor people are made to feel perfectly at home with us. They enjoy the place, I believe, far more than they would a dingy hall or a cheap tabernacle. And I am sure that the Bethel is worth four-fold more to the people themselves, to the church, to the community, and to the kingdom of God than if it were called a "mission" and held in some outside room. In the close association of these people with the church, and of the members of the church with them, a large part of the value of the work is found.—*Dr. Washington Gladden, in Christian Union.*

Search the Scriptures.

I wish I could persuade one single soul who has never done it before to commence the daily earnest reading of the Scriptures.

First, because, as some one has said, it has God for its author, Redemption for its subject, and Salvation for its end. It was given to the world by inspiration of the Holy Ghost; it took two thousand years to begin and finish it; it required the choicest men of sixty generations to compose it; it states the whole case between God and the human race, points out the entire trouble in which this race is involved, and the principle and method of a stupendous restoration.

No other book that has ever been printed even attempts this task. Look through all the libraries of the world and you will search in vain for any other work with the story which this Book tells. Second, read it because of its abiding and invincible nature. "Forever, O Lord, thy Word is settled in Heaven." Read the twenty-first chapter of St. Luke's gospel; there is a photograph of the future of humanity taken by Christ himself. He stood there and looked off into the coming centuries, and predicted the course of events throughout the Christian dispensation, and then added the grandest prediction of all, "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my word shall not pass away." It is now more than one one thousand eight hundred years, and every word and letter of that prophecy has so far come to pass. That we have the Bible in our hands, after so many ages through which it has been more proscribed and persecuted and trodden under foot than all the books of ancient and modern times together, is miraculous proof of its abiding nature.—*D. Sunderland, D. D.*

A Description of Christ.

This was found in an ancient manuscript, sent by Publius Lentulus, President of Judea, to the Roman Senate:

"There lives at this time in Judea a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him as a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of God. He is endowed with such unparalleled virtues as to be able to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every sort of disease with a word or touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped, his aspect amiable and reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling in graceful curls below the ears, agreeably touching on his shoulders and parting on the crown of his head like the head-dress of the sect called Nazarites. His forehead is smooth and his cheeks without a spot, save that of a love red. His nose and mouth is formed with exquisite symmetry; his beard is thick and suited to the hair of his head, reaching a little below his chin and parted in the middle like a fork. His eyes are bright, clear, and serene. He rebukes with majesty and counsels with persuasive language, his whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being. No man has ever seen him laugh, but all Judea has frequently beheld him weep, and so persuasive are his tears that the multitudes are unable to restrain theirs from mingling with his. He is moderate, temperate, and wise. Whatever this phenomenon may be in the end he now seems to be a man of strange beauty and divine perfection, in every way surpassing the children of men."

Number 724.

I don't know their names—I know only that the house stands across the way and that its number is 724.

The postman, at long intervals, at the front door, and the milkman and the grocer at the alley gate, are the only callers. Its windows are darkened and a shadow seems always resting upon it.

An old man, paralyzed and almost helpless, and his two daughters, dressed always in sombre black, are the only occupants. With feeble tottering step the old man wanders about the yard in the dusk of summer evenings, and a black-robed figure is always with him. One palsied arm hangs powerless at his side, but with the other he clings to her for support.

The first bloom of youth has faded from the faces of the sisters and across their foreheads wan lines lie deepening under the tracing finger of time.

And so, from day to day. Days that blush into life in the east, that tarry long at midday heat, and that are folded again in the black shroud of night. Nothing more.

I can see that the step of the old man grows a little more uncertain as the months go by, and that he leans yet heavier upon those frail, patient shoulders, which have so long been burdened. A careworn, anxious look has stolen into the faces of the daughters and a lamp burns behind those close curtains, sometimes far into the night. Ah, me! it is pitiful, this sacrifice of youth upon the altar of stern, thankless duty.

They are all in all to one another—these gentle sisters—and life, and pleasure, and vanity glide past them without a murmur to disturb their stilly dream of existence.

But some day, God help them, the palsied hands of the old man will lie forever stilled, a new mound will stare dully up to the pitying sky from the green slopes at Riverside, and the mission of love and duty will have been accomplished.

And then?—God knows.

Time has outstripped them; no chance is left of retrieving that which has gone by, and barren and blank, life lies before them all untired.

And even as I write the strains of an old hymn float with a strange wistfulness across the narrow space of summer dark, and I catch the words:

"Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee."

No kith of mine, you think? No, not mine; but somebody's. Somebody's—and the burden of the psalmist roams with its infinite tenderness and love—that the father of the fatherless is God. —*Hollis W. Field, in Detroit Free Press.*

SILK WITHOUT WORMS.

M. de Carbonnet, a French savant, has discovered how to make silk without worms. He began his experiment some time ago with the guiding idea that the peculiar appearance of silk was the result of the spinning of a liquid. After many months of repeated and unsuccessful trials he produced several yards of silk in this wise: He poured a collodion solution into a copper receiver which emptied into a system of small glass tubes. These tubes terminated in capillaries which carried off the solution in fine, threadlike streams. In a second system of glass tubes, filled with water, the fine streams become fine threads, which, before leaving the water, were caught mechanically and wound around tiny rollers. After being heated and cooled in an acid of special gravity and temperature, the threads were made less combustible than cotton by being saturated in a simple chemical preparation.

The quality of silk goods manufactured from these threads is fine. These threads are cylindrical and are from one to forty micromillimetres in diameter. They sustain a weight of 25-35 kilograms per square millimetre. Ordinary silk bears a weight of 30-45 kilograms per square millimetre; cooked silk, 15-20. De Carbonnet's silk is much more brilliant than ordinary silk and absorbs and holds coloring matter more satisfactorily. As yet only a few pieces have been produced by the new process. Several of them are shown in the Paris Exposition. De Carbonnet is confident, however, that further experiments will enable him to manufacture silk cheaply and in large quantities. In fact, he thinks that a few years hence the silkworms may as well go and die, as machinery will then be doing their work much better than they can do it themselves.—*Silk Culturist.*

CANE OR CORN.

A traveler crossing Kansas saw for the first time a great field of sugar-cane, but mistook it for Indian corn, which it somewhat resembles. Intending to be affable, he said to an old farmer sitting near him in the car:

"That's a fine field of corn, sir."

"Call it corn up your way, do you?" was the response.

"Why, isn't it?"

"Well, it mought be corn, mebbe," said the farmer, with slow smile. "It mought be corn just as one old cat mought have been a rabbit the time he got shot for one."

"How's that?"

"Well, old Tom was licking his way through the wood back of our house, one day, as fast as he could eat, and my son Jake was out with his gun, and shot him down for a rabbit. When we come to gibe Jake about it, he says, says he, 'Well, I low he mought have showed more ears.'"

The traveler laughed heartily as he glanced again from the car-window at the slender, earless stalks of the sugar-cane, and he laughed again as the farmer concluded:

"An' jest in the same way, stranger, that thur cane mought have been corn if it had contrivod to show more ears."

THE CUSTER BATTLE-GROUND.

Gen. Dandy, who is on a tour of inspection of the National cemeteries, has recently visited the Custer battle-ground and finds the spot in good condition. As the battle was fought on a high ridge, it has been cut into gullies by storms and many bodies have been exhumed. The monument is standing, but has been a good deal chipped off by tourists who annually overrun the ground. Gen. Dandy will recommend a $15,000 appropriation for the purpose of putting an iron fence about the memorable spot, where so many of the Seventh Cavalry and its gallant Colonel laid down their lives.—*Denver News.*

It is no use telling us that there is no humor in the devil. Just look how he bags the ministers' sons.

WOMAN'S PROGRESS

Matters and Things in Which Our Fair Readers Are Interested.

NUMEROUS SWEET MORSELS.

A Little Humor, a Bit of Nonsense and Some Breezy Gossip About Modest Maidens and Giddy Girls.

Woman's Rule.

He was lecturing on "Woman's Rule," and he asked the question: "How many men are there present to-night who are run by their wives?"

"About three-quarters of the men stood up.

"And, now," he said, "how many are present who are run by their wives and who are afraid to acknowledge it?"

All the rest of the men were on their feet in an instant.—*Judge.*

Two Plucky Girls.

A Belfast girl deserves comparison with the plucky Squirrel Island girl who, falling from a yacht, sang out, "Luff her up, Can't, and I'll climb aboard!" A sailboat capsized in the harbor the other day and Mr. W. H. Howe went overboard. His 5-year-old daughter, standing on the bank, exclaimed: "Hold on, papa! Stand right on your feet. I'm coming to you as soon as I can get my shoes and stockings off," and she proceeded to prepare to go to the rescue.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Girls Who Paint.

I was the other afternoon in the park, and was looking at the ladies driving in their carriages. A considerable number of them had endeavored to "improve" their complexions, and, what is more curious, the young ones seem to have done so even more than the elderly ones. Now, admitting that to paint the face be desirable, it ought at least to be well done, particularly when the paint has to stand the test of sunlight. I never saw faces worse painted.

An American girl paints from her childhood upward, and by the time she goes over to London to be presented at court and to take part in such other functions so dear to the young republican, she has acquired a mastery of her art. So again with French women. They know how to paint. But English girls know as little about it as savages. The white that they daub on their faces looks blue in daylight; their rouge becomes a pale magenta; the black lines that they draw around their eyes gives their orbs a bead-like, expressionless air; the red that they put on their lips assumes a brownish tint and darkens their teeth; and their attempts to bolster their eyebrows generally end in making one different from the other.—*London Truth.*

Women at the Fair.

Miss Susan B. Anthony is anxious to have woman installed in the world's fair of 1892, after the fashion in which the same thing was done at Philadelphia in 1876. That is to say, she wants a separate woman's department instituted for the exhibition of woman's work.

We call this an insult to women workers because it exhibits their work as that of incapables. It says in effect, "See how well these poor creatures do for women," precisely as we say, "See what progress those former savages are making," or, "Observe how well that child draws, considering that he is only 7 years old."

Capable women do not wish their work shown in any such way, or with such a savage clause of apology. We do not say of Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair" that it is a remarkably good picture for a woman to have painted. We do not praise the late Maria Mitchell's astronomical attainments as excellent "for a woman." Rosa Bonheur is a great painter, just as Millet is, and Maria Mitchell was a high authority in astronomy. Petticoats have nothing to do with the matter.

The work of women should be shown in the exhibition upon its actual merits as work, and not upon any theory of disadvantage and disability. It should be shown as the performance of the several individuals who have done it, and not as that of a class under a species of disqualification for whom apology is made in advance.

In many departments of endeavor women do as good work as any man can do. Why should not their achievements have the advantage of exhibition in fearless competition with other performances in the same departments, in order that full recognition and the honor they deserve may be theirs? The proposal to segregate the work of women is pestilent nonsense.—*New York World.*

Woman's Life in China.

Here is a glimpse at woman's life in China taken from the Pekin *Gazette*: There lives an aged couple in Pekin whose only son is married to an amiable and virtuous lady. The old mother, like most of those of her class, is a brutal virago, and never misses an occasion to abuse and beat her daughter-in-law. The latter bore all her cruel cuffs and blows with perfect resignation, never once mentioning her woes to her own mother. On the last occasion being provoked with a trifling cause, the fiendish mother-in-law swore she would light sticks of incense and burnd the back of her daughter-in-law. The latter, dreading the execution of this threat and despairing of all future hopes, decided to end her existence. Accordingly, one morning before daylight, she threw herself into a well in the neighborhood. Fortunately a Mr. Chao, who was cooling himself in the street, heard the groans of someone in the well, and, rushing thither, he applied a bamboo pole to discover if anyone was within; and behold! a woman was down there. His cries soon brought a crowd of roseners, who succeeded in pulling out the would-be suicide. On examination it was found that life was not yet extinct, and after many earnest efforts she was resuscitated. She was then taken to her family and news of her desperate deed was communicated to her own folks. When her mother heard of this hairbreadth escape she, in a towering rage, collected about a dozen women and proceeded to demand satisfaction of the brutal mother-in-law, who had driven her daughter to such a deed. Through the determined intercession of friends and neighbors, however, a peaceful settlement was made, but only on the condition that the monstrous mother-in-law should take a fearful oath that she will never treat her daughter-in-law with severity. In this way Chao not only rescued a woman's life, but saved two families from having a deadly and never-ending family feud.

Curiosity Hunters.

It may be truly said that women are more given to the collection of curios than are men, and the reason may be that they are content to hunt for less valuable things than are the members of the sterner sex, writes a Boston correspondent. Every little while some women will start a craze for collecting some one thing, and every woman who can afford to indulge in it will follow suit. For instance one girl's whole soul is devoted to collecting fashion plates old and new. She haunts the second-hand book shops, buying up old fashion magazines and newspapers, beside subscribing for several new ones. Another girl collects pitchers of all metals, sizes and descriptions. The candlestick fad is not a new one, but it has obtained a strong hold upon the affections of many women, who began their collection with a pair of silver candelabra that belonged to some ancestor. Starting with this, they have made a large collection of silver, brass, bronze, china and glass candlesticks, some in pairs and some singly. Classed with the candlestick mania is the mania for fairy lamps, one girl possessing thirty-eight lamps of this kind, each one different from the other. Scent bottles of all sizes and shapes represent another collector, and make an interesting collection. Some of these are quaint and curious indeed. The cup and saucer mania has passed away, but it left behind it a mania for collecting spoons. This fad is a strong one, and is within the reach of all. The spoony girl is found everywhere, and talks incessantly of her spoons. They are not collected by the dozen, but by the piece, as it were—that is, they are bought one at a time, and, of course, as in other collections, no two are alike. They are large and small, antique and modern, plain, engraved, repousse and of gold, silver, aluminum, ivory, glass, and wood. There is the tiny salt spoon that belonged to some ancestor, and the slender teaspoon of a century ago; the Russian spoon of to-day, gilt and enamuled; an Apostle spoon is much sought, as are the French spoons of the 18th century. Ladies and gravy spoons, are eagerly bought—the plan of the spoony girl being to buy a spoon in every city or town she visits. Then there are the fan and shawl gathering crazes which have as many devotees as any of the rest.

UNWRAPPING HIS MUDDER.

A veteran tar, who had served many years in the capacity of boatsman, on getting past exertion was appointed by his commander, in grateful memory of his former conduct, a kind of sub-gardener at his country seat near Philadelphia. Jack had not long been in possession of his new post when he perceived every morning on walking over the gardens that several of the beds were pawed about and the borders destroyed, indicating by their marks the stealthy visits of some canine wanderer.

Jack immediately communicated the news to the commander, who concurred with him in his opinion as to its cause and advised him to go to the garden a few hours earlier in the morning and give the intruder a warm welcome. Jack accordingly did so. Hiding himself in the shrubbery, he soon espied a long, lean dog, between a pointer and a mastiff, spring upon the garden wall, and jumping into the garden began running about and exploring with a degree of activity and keenness, the depth of a strawberry bed.

Jack watched his opportunity and at the moment the dog had burrowed his head out of sight in leaves, the tar stole behind him a spade and at a blow struck off his tail; the dog sprang over the garden wall again, yelping. Some time after, when the commander came into the garden, Jack accosted him:

"All right, your honor; we were boarded by a dog, sure enough, of a long, sharp, sailing build, rather white about the bows and dark in the midship."

"And what did you do with him, Jack?"

"I prevented his finding his way back here any more."

"You did not kill him, Jack?"

"Oh, no, I laid by upon the lookout there in the shrubbery, and when I seen him dowse his bows in the strawberry bed I dropped softly astern and with this here tool unshipped his rudder—that's all."

The dog never came back to trouble Jack.

TOO SMART.

Base-ball Player—Why is the first inning of a base-ball game always called the best?

Manager—I don't know. Why?

Base-ball Player—Because it is the big inning of the game.

Manager—Here is your release.—*Wasp.*

A NEW song is entitled "Between the Green Corn and the Gold." It should be sung in a husky voice.

THE STAGE.

Gossip and Gleanings About Plays, Players, and Play-Houses.

WITH A LITTLE HUMOR ADDED.

Stories and Anecdotes of Heavy Tragedians, Light Comedians, and Bright Soubrettes.

LEE TOWNSEND has been engaged as the manager for Stuart Robson.

RUSSELL'S "Creole" company is reported as having lately stranded at Paterson, N. J.

SARAH BERNHARDT will not act in any play in which her deceased husband, M. Damala, took part.

HELEN DAUVRAY will not go on the road this season, having obtained Manager Miner's cancellation of her contract.

WALTER MATHEWS, the young tragedian, intends making "Aramis, the Master Mind," a feature of his tour this season.

MANAGER SAM P. COX, of the "Little Puck" company, lately broke his arm above the elbow while trying to pull a ring off his finger.

COOL BURGESS was discharged by the management of Cal Wagner's Minstrels, at Fort Wayne, Ind. He was in no condition to appear in the street parade, having met too many old friends in that city.

E. D. PRICE, manager for Richard Mansfield, has received from England a noble specimen of the pure bred Scotch collie, presented to him by Miss Kate Vaughn, the favorite London comedienne.

GRACE HAWTHORNE, lessee of the Princess' Theater, London, has begun a suit for $50,000 damages against A. M. Palmer for alleged violation of contract in regard to the production of "Theodora" in London.

THE New York *World* is responsible for this bit of "refined cruelty": "A pie which struck him in the face has again caused James Owen O'Conor to abandon the stage. The great American pie often fills a long-felt want."

SOL SMITH RUSSELL'S wife is a small, intellectual-looking woman with a Bostonese face. She is the daughter of Mr. Adams, known to fame as "Oliver Optic." Mr. Russell is the owner of several fine buildings in Minneapolis besides his handsome residence.

WILSON BARRETT will, no doubt, give American theater-goers something superb in the way of stage-settings the coming season. He has entered into a contract with Cunard Steamship Company to transport from England to these shores the entire original scenery, costumes, properties and mechanical apparatus used in the eight plays in his repertory for the United States. The scenery alone weighs something over 300 tons, and the costumes about 10,000 pounds.

EMMA ABBOTT says that she is determined to give Wagner in brilliant fashion eventually, but not before the season of 1890-91. "My doing the Wagnerian operas," she says, depends entirely on the decision of the Interstate Commissioners. The exhorbitant prices demanded by the railroads for carrying scenery and every pound of extra baggage will prevent me this season from producing many operas that are very spectacular. But I dream earnestly of doing the Meistersinger or Tristan and Isolde."

OCTAVUS COHEN, managing editor of the Charleston, S. C., *Daily and Weekly World*, and *Sunday Budget*, assisted by W. B. Seabrook, a member of the staff, has written a new comic opera, called "Niatriol." The opera is in three acts, the first of which is laid in Spain, the second in Persia, and the third in Greece. The time of the opera is about 1820. The comedy is furnished by three brothers (triplets) who are members of various communistic societies, a wet nurse, an aged lover and a scheming papa.

ONE day the Archbishop of Canterbury met David Garrick, to whom he said: "Pray inform me, Mr. Garrick, how is it that you gentlemen on the stage can affect your auditors with things imaginary as if they were real; while we of the church speak of things real which many of our hearers receive only as things imaginary?" "Why, my lord bishop," replied Roscius, "the reason is plain: We actors speak of things imaginary as if they were real, while many in the pulpit speak of things real as if they were imaginary."

A CALIFORNIA paper says that after Louis Harrison had heard Louis Aldrich's criticism of his performance he retorted by calling Mr. Aldrich the crape on the door-bell of the drama. Mr. Harrison also said: "If my business next season is as big as you think you are I shall shy out fifty-two weeks and come in on a special train with bells on the wheels and skyrockets bulching from the engine, but if it be no bigger than the brain which coyly lurks beneath your hat I shall stay out less than a week and will probably have to walk home."

WHILE recently at Hartford a trio of maidens in the "Duvar" Company revealed their splendid "shapes" during the performances and thereby smote the hearts of an equal number of boardless store clerks. Several subsequent "meets" were arranged and good times moistened with "ice" water followed, until the appearance of the three couples were regarded as "rocky." Having already chided the maidens, and finding that midnight dates had been arranged, the manager discharged them, and their sympathizing friends escorted them to the depot.

LAURA BURT expects to star in "Jack Sheppard" this season.

THERESA VAUGHN has 530 precious gems, and has lately been styled "The Queen of Diamonds."

ADONIS DIXEY has been training to reduce his weight. He is so popular with the public that the less wait there is between his comic acts the better they like it.

MANAGER H. R. JACOBS has added another theater to his circuit. It is a new house now being built in Chicago at the corner of State street and Archer avenue. The house will be a very handsome one of Moorish architecture, with a seating capacity of 2,000. This will give Manager Jacobs three houses in Chicago.

SEMBRICH, next to Patti the most accomplished singer in the Italian school, has yielded to the pressure of German music, and is studying the role of Elsa in "Lohengrin," in the expectation of soon singing it at Berlin.

A THESPIAN IN DISGRACE.—Stage Manager (to leading man)—Say, Devise, do you know what you did in the banquet scene? You went and ate up the property pie. Now what will we do when we get to the next town?

SOME of the great ones of the early stage were often reduced to dire straits. It is recorded that when John Kemble was young in the profession he was often involved in ludicrous predicaments, owing to his poverty. One night when he was announced to act Ventidius in "All for Love" he was much embarrassed by his landlady's retention of his shirt as security for a debt of fifteen pence. The rest of the company were in equal distress it seems, and to add to Kemble's embarrassment, only one ruffle could be found in all the company. To appear without ruffles was out of the question, so Kemble pinned his sole ruffle on one hand, keeping the other hand in shadow, and occasionally shifting the ruffle slyly from one hand to the other.

WHEN "Sweet Lavender" was produced in London it was considered a witty retort to the disciples of Zola and *naturalisme*, who think a play cannot be healthy without being insipid. The *Theater* of London, in commenting upon its first production, pronounced the play "as brilliant as a flash of light," while its characters were good women and honest men. The same magazine said: "The pure sentiment which brings tears to our eyes is well spiced with refined wit, quaint and even grotesque humor, in which nothing has been sacrificed to create a laugh. But we do laugh merrily and heartily while wiping our eyes, and we are ashamed of neither, for this outward show of diverse feelings is only a just tribute to the author, who has written one of the best plays we have seen for a great while."

LUDOVIC HALEVY relates the following anecdote in his "Notes et Souvenirs," recently published in Paris. One evening, in 1869, at the Gymnase, an act had just been finished and the audience were calling vociferously for that admirable actress, Desclee. She reappeared amidst a tempest of applause. After the curtain was lowered, Desclee was surrounded and congratulated on all sides with such exclamations as "What a success! What a hit!" "Not at all," said Desclee. "Why, what do you mean?" "Simply because there are seated on the first row two numbskulls who have not moved a muscle of their faces since the beginning of the evening, and who just now failed to applaud me." "But, if they are numbskulls, why do you concern yourself about them?" "Ah! but it is most important to make an impression on numbskulls. How could we succeed otherwise? There are so many of them." After the next act Desclee came off the stage clapping her hands with delight and exclaiming: "My two numbskulls have laughed! My two numbskulls have applauded!"

"POLI."

There is often something very absurd in watching another person's terror, but when we ourselves are in danger, the matter takes on a different aspect. Why any looker-on shou'd laugh is more than we can imagine.

A missionary to Africa one day took some gifts to the tent of a chief, to begin an amicable acquaintance, and he thus tells in "Two Kings of Uganda" the story of a deserved lesson inflicted upon himself.

"I took the three little guns, which I had provided as presents to the chief, and was presently invited into the straw-built house, where he received his chiefs and visitors. There I duly presented my offering.

"In showing him how to load one of the carbines, I happened, before inserting the cartridge, to point the gun at my host. He nervously put it aside with his hand, and I could not help smiling at his apprehension. This he evidently noticed, and so he gravely took the carbine from me, deliberately loaded it, and pointed it full at my breast.

"It was my turn now to be dismayed, and I quickly put aside the muzzle, as he had done, saying at the same time, *'Poli, poli!* Gently, gently.'

"This was just what he wanted.

"*Poli, poli*, is it?' he cried. 'Oh, no! so the Muzungu—white man—does not like a gun pointed at him!'

"The old fellow shook with laughter, and continued to repeat *'poli, poli,'* between bursts of merriment."

NEARLY A PROPOSAL.

Sweetheart (diplomatically)—Do you object to mothers-in-law, Mr. Lingerer?

Mr. Lingerer (a bashful lover)—No, not in the least.

"Who would you like to have for a mother-in-law?"

"Your mother."

But this was as far as the bashful fellow could get, and his sweetheart is sorry she allowed the opportunities of leap year to slip by.

INDIANA HAPPENINGS.

EVENTS AND INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crime, Casualties and General News Notes.

Sad Story of Human Neglect.

A sad story comes from the northeastern portion of the city of Madison. For a number of years the old Point House, on the old Telegraph Hill road, has been occupied by a number of colored people and an old white woman called "White Dove," or "Granny Scales." The place became so notorious from the frequent outbursts of blasphemy and disturbances of various kinds that it was determined to rid the community of the nuisance. A short time since proceedings of ejectment were instituted, and the occupants were ousted, since which time they have been encamped on the hillside near by, and during the late cold spell they have had nothing to protect them from the rain but the shelter a few small trees afforded. Among them is a colored man known as "Nigger Bill," who is in a pitiable plight. For a week he has lain upon the cold ground, with no covering save the canopy of the heavens. He has had no medicine, has had not a single morsel to eat, not even a drink of water to quench his thirst during the five days he has lain out there upon the bare hillside. When asked if they were doing anything for him the occupants of the air-castle replied that he was in a fit and could not drink nothing. What keeps him alive is a mystery. Nothing is being done excepting that his tender-hearted associates turn him over to keep the sunbeams from his face.

Patents Issued to Indiana Inventors.

Patents have been granted Indiana inventors as follows: James A. Becher, Mishawaka, bolt-threading machine; Charles E. Blosfield and O. Schnur, Mount Vernon, assignors by mesne assignments to said Schnur, foot-warmer; Charles A. Blume and F. N. Armstrong, said Armstrong assignor to D. Lauma, Colfax, running-gear for vehicles; Alvin B. Clark, assignor of one-half to O. T. Knode, Richmond, harmonica-holder; Andrew J. Forsythe and G. L. Gwinn, Kokomo, tension device for fence machines; William H. Heimlel, Majenica, clay fence post; William F. Judy, Indianapolis, type-writing machine; Samuel J. Seigfried, Chicago, assignor of two-thirds to F. W. Munson, Logansport, Ind., and L. L. Munson, Chicago, type-writing machine; William Tennison, Mount Vernon, mosquito-net frame and sham-pillow holder.

Minor State Items.

—Angola has decided to have electric lights.

—Counterfeits of the $2 silver certificate are afloat at Lafayette.

—The society of the Christian Church at Wanatah is erecting a church to cost $2,000.

—Patrick Allwell fell into a hot-water vat, at the Lafayette paper-mill, and was parboiled.

—George E. Gephard, a Panhandle brakeman, residing at Swantzer, was killed by the cars at Ridgeville.

—The second futile attempt was made, a few night ago, to blow up Sam Smith's saloon with dynamite, at Ossian.

—Louis Drain, of Jeffersonville, is afflicted with what the physicians pronounce a genuine attack of leprosy.

—Henry Winker, of Williamsport, had his skull crushed by a young colt kicking him, on the Covington fair ground.

—At Knightstown, Jerry Newell, an old soldier, was found dead in his bed. Death was caused by the effects of whisky.

—Charles H. Holman, a "trusty" at the Prison North, from Elkhart County, with but three months yet to serve, has made his escape.

—Nathan Hutson, a well-to-do farmer, while working on a ditch, near Bennett's, was terribly crushed by a cave-in, dying almost instantly.

—Frank Thomas was caught by a revolving shaft in the Montmorenci elevator. Several ribs were broken, and he was otherwise injured.

—The Commissioners of St. Joe County will be petitioned to appropriate $16,000 for the erection of a Soldiers' Monument at South Bend.

—The grand jury of Miami County has condemned the jail under the court-house at Peru as unhealthy, and recommends the construction of a separate building.

—Vincent H. Williams, aged 60, a veteran of the late war, was found dead in bed in his room at the Central Hotel, New Albany. Heart disease is the supposed cause.

—Mrs. Ann Mitchell, aged almost ninety years, who fell at her home in Martinsville and broke her hip bone, a few days ago, died from the effects of it and old age.

—Prof. John R. Coleman, formerly of this State, died in Arkansas on the 16th inst., and the address of his relatives is wanted. Address J. R. McDonald, Altus, Ark.

—Albert Lamaster, of Sellersburg, broke in upon a religious meeting at Speed's Switch, and proceeded to run things. He was arrested and fined $17 before Justice Hass.

—The other night a burglar was trying to gain an entrance to the residence of Mrs. J. L. Beer, at Peru, when the woman discovered him. She shot through the door and put him to flight.

—Frederick Koch, a young man apparently about twenty years of age, was killed at Princeton on the railroad. He attempted to board a through freight which was going at a rapid rate.

—The 2-year-old daughter of John Mooney, of Fort Wayne, swallowed the contents of a bottle of liniment, containing chloroform and laudanum, and died from effects of the poison.

—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Spencer Natural-Gas Company, it was decided to increase the capital stock of the company $10,000, sink one well to the salt and one to the Wakesha water, and erect bath-houses.

NEARLY A PROPOSAL.

Sweetheart (diplomatically)—Do you object to mothers-in-law, Mr. Lingerer?

Mr. Lingerer (a bashful lover)—No, not in the least.

"Who would you like to have for a mother-in-law?"

"Your mother."

But this was as far as the bashful fellow could get, and his sweetheart is sorry she allowed the opportunities of leap year to slip by.

—A little daughter of Mrs. True, of New Albany, was badly scalded on the breast, arms, and limbs. The little girl was helping her mother carry a kettle of hot water, when it was overturned, the contents striking the child.

—Howard Hazlitt and Miss Eugenia Pool, an eloping couple from Louisville, were married at Oak Grove Church, near Corydon. Objections on the part of the young lady's parents caused the elopement.

ROOT & COMPANY.

ELEGANT CARPETS!

The words are mild compared to what we have and what we would like to say. Let us show you what we have.

WILTONS,

MOQUETTES,

AXMINSTERS,

VELVETS,

BODY ❋ BRUSSELS!

TAPESTRIES,

INGRAINS.

Such a lovely line of carpets never before has been seen here.

We've Got That

GRAND 50c. INGRAIN - CARPET

To show you again. We told the manufacturer we had to have it at the same price, and we got the carpet.

FLOOR ❋ OIL ❋ CLOTHS!

In every width and quality you may want.

LINOLEUMS

In the new Tile patterns.

ROOT & COMPANY.

TOENSING & LUHMANN

Having recently purchased the renovating establishment of Mr. G. Schroeder, at 125 Calhoun street, are pleased to announce that they are well prepared for renovating, cleaning and repairing goods. They invite their friends and the public generally, to give them a call and by their superior quality of work, they will merit patronage.

Toensing & Luhmann.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Dental Office in Shoaff's Gallery,

21 W. BERRY St,

Fine Dress Goods

BEE HIVE

Black Dress Goods Departm't

We offer Priestley's Famous Black Dress Goods in all grades, at prices guaranteed the lowest. Plain, All-Wool and Silk Warp Henrietta Cloth. Australian Cashmeres and Serges. Priestly's Fancy Weaves, in narrow and wide stripes. Pretty Brocades. These goods have no superior in the world for wear. We offer a great bargain during this week. A job of 20 pieces All-Wool Henrietta Cloth, in all shades, at 47c a yard, worth 75c.

BEE HIVE

Cloths! Cloths! Cloths!

Now is the opportunity open to make your Tailor-made Costumes. We offer a splendid line of Ladies' Cloths in all the New Shades.

36-inch Double Fold Cloth at 25c a yard.

54-inch Double Fold Cloth, reduced from 75c to 55c a yard.

54-inch Double Fold Cloth, reduced from 65c to 45c a yard.

We advertise strictly what we offer; no more no less. Do not let these splendid bargains go by unheeded.

FOR FINE DRESS GOODS!

—CALL AT THE—

BEE HIVE

DRY GOODS HOUSE,

M. FRANK & CO

Baltimore Oysters Received Daily.

S. & W. Best Standard, 25c can.

Best Selects, for frying, 35c can.

Fruit House.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

There was a big market this morning.

Forepaugh's circus comes next Monday.

Mr. Frank Purcell is up at Detroit on business.

Miss Ruth Perry, of Muncie, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. C. H. Currier is visiting Mrs. T. B. Enquis, at Bluffton.

The Library hall fair will last two or three nights next week.

Mr. John Abel left last night for Ann Arbor to resume his studies.

Mr. Jack Hoover, who manages A. D. Cressler's stock farm, is on the sick list.

The funeral of the infant daughter of Edward W. Kover and wife occurred this afternoon.

Mr. John Bleekman, of the Wabash general office at St. Louis left for that place last night.

The funeral of the venerable Mrs. Matilda Trimble occurred this afternoon. There was a large attendance.

The T. M. and C. C. club held their first meeting yesterday afternoon at the suburban residence of Miss Anna Bond.

Dr. Harry Rivers was fined $5 and costs by 'Squire Ryan yesterday for striking a lad named John Carl with his cane.

The new waterworks engine will be in operation within two weeks. The discharge pipe is now being laid to the main.

The Wayne Street M. E. edifice will be reopened for service to-morrow, the handsome improvements being completed.

An appeal from the court of Justice Franos in the case of the state against Josiah O. Keller has been filed in the circuit court.

Mrs. and Mrs. Louis Peltier and grand-daughters, the Misses Laughlin, returned last evening from Detroit, where they attended the exposition.

Rev. W. H. Brown and wife have arrived from Jackson, Mich., to again reside in this city. Mr. Brown was formerly pastor of the African M. E. church.

On Monday evening next the Temple will have "Said Pasha;" the Academy "Black Diamonds," and Forepaugh's circus will finish the amusement category.

Mr. Hugh M. Diehl, ex-chief of police, entertains a handsome offer to enter the Pinkerton detective agency. He has already been doing some work in this line.

Mr. Lew Meishcimer, of The Sentinel, who has been confined to his home with a severe attack of rheumatism for a few weeks, is better, but not yet able to be out.

Reno's Baby, owned by Mr. B. S. O'Connor, of this city, won the two-year-old race, at Kansas City, yesterday, in three straight heats. Time, 2:57¼, 2:52½ and 2:53¼.

Dr. C. A. Robinson, editor of *Poultry and Pets*, has moved his family to a farm near Indianapolis and he will now share his time with farm duties and contributing to Mr. W. D. Page's sparkling journal.

The corps of engineers under the supervision of Colonel Lee, will start to survey the line of New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago railway on Monday next. They will begin at Fort Wayne and go west.

Married at the residence of the bride's parents in Decatur, Ind., Sunday, Sept. 22, by the Rev. G. B. Work, James C. Moore, of Fort Wayne and Miss Malissa McConnehey, daughter of David McConnehey, of Decatur.

The suit of L. M. Ninde against Mathias Colchen, of Decatur, surety for J. W. Rout, taken on an appeal to the supreme court of the state, has been passed on. The decision of the Adams circuit court was affirmed. The amount at issue is about $600.

Hon. W. P. Fishback, master in chancery, of Indianapolis, was here yesterday to take the evidence in the case of Mrs. W. L. Pettit vs. the Wabash company. The case was heard some time ago, but recent developments have prompted Judge Woods to order a rehearing.

In the court of Justice Ryan yesterday, John Mallott was fined in the sum of $1 and costs for an assault and battery on Peter Carr. This was one of the parties who was engaged in the melee at the north depot, recently. He did not put in an appearance himself, but had the plea made by R. G. Kerlin.

On Saturday evening, last, Postmaster John C. Sheffler, of Wolcottville, had a fat pocketbook, which on retiring he deposited between the straw tick and mattress. Sunday evening while the family were at church the window of the bedroom was opened, the pocketbook searched, and drafts returned and the pocketbook replaced in the bed minus the snug sum of $450 cash.

The second annual convention of the Young Men's Christian association of Indiana will be held at Lafayette, commencing November 7th and ending November 10th. Addresses will be made by prominent men and papers read by experienced workers in the cause. All corresponding members, christian business men, pastors and all others interested are urged to attend in order to increase the interest in state and local work.

Mrs. P. Burns, of Nelson street, is seriously ill.

Hon B. F. Bluch, of Huntington, was in the city to-day.

J. J. Hanlay and J. C. Doyle will go to Chicago next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Weldon, of Portland, Ind., are in the city.

Capt. Wallace Mangen drilled the Zollinger battery last night.

Mr. Joseph Loppy, left this morning with his family for Chicago on a visit.

Arthur Smith, clerk at the police station, left for Decatur, Ind., to-day, on his bicycle.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke was at Kendallville Thursday on business pertaining to a new bridge.

Mrs. J. W. Hess, of Plymouth, who has been visiting Mrs. Holmes, has returned home.

Ella MacMahon, of South Broadway, has taken a position as dressmaker at Mrs. Chapman's.

Miss Lizzie Martin, of West Washington street, returned last evening from a two weeks' visit at Detroit.

Mrs. R. J. Devine, of New York city, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Throckmorton, of 132 Monroe street.

County Treasurer Isaac Mowrer is at Wooster, Ohio. He went to attend the birthday anniversary of his venerable father.

The German Building and Loan association No. 8, hold their annual meeting one week from next Monday, when officers will be elected.

Mr. Samuel Kline, of Youngstown, Ohio, is in the city, the guest of his brother, C. W. Kline, proprietor of the Crystal Billiard hall.

Mr. Todd, a very skillful cornetist, will discourse some sweet music to morrow at 2 o'clock p. m. at the Wayne Street Methodist sabbath school.

The return to this city of the successful and tuneful comic opera "Said Pasha," will undoubtedly be greeted by a large audience next Monday night.

Rev. Samuel Wagenhals has returned from Ebensburg, Pa., and services will be resumed at Trinity Lutheran church to-morrow. His family remain there.

Mr. George W. Brackenridge, township trustee, was sixty-four years old today. He is still hearty, vigorous and jovial and is besides a faithful and efficient officer.

Last evening Miss Lena Scharf and Miss Hattie Will surprised their friend, Miss Anna Bothner, on the occasion of her sixteenth birthday. Many of her friends were present.

E. B. Kunkle and E. Bostick are on their annual business trip through Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and other states, taking orders for Pop safety valves for next season's business.

Repaired and greatly beautified Wayne street Methodist church will be reopened to-morrow. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. All are cordially invited.

The five year old child of Mr. and Mrs. R. Sloat, of South Calhoun street, became lost to-day and the neighbors turned out and instituted a search. The father of the little one is the harness maker.

Bart Shirey, of Decatur, returned from Washington last Friday night where he had been employed in the government printing office since the first of last December. Mr. Shirey formerly resided in this city.

Warren *News*: "Will Priddy went to Fort Wayne, Wednesday, to secure a baker to fill the vacancy left by Frank Shultz, and also to secure a cook for Shultz & Camp who will soon start a restaurant in Bluffton."

Mrs. Mary Krumlauf, wife of Mr. George Krumlauf, of 230 Lafayette street, died last night of consumption, aged twenty-five years. A husband and two children survive her. The funeral occurs to-morrow afternoon.

The Chicago *Hotel World* says of Monday night's attraction: "Sparkling music, good singing, fine acting, shapely maidens, airy costumes and the most enjoyable comic opera, characterize the attraction at McVicker's, "Said Pasha" is drawing wonderfully, and the reasons are here outlined."

Messrs. A. F. Glutting, J. C. Peltier, J. B. Monning, Harry Hamill, Tom Houlihan, Dennis McCarley, Capt. J. H. Rohan, Wm. Keough, Ed Clausmeier, John Kelly and Fred Boltz will compose a bus party who will go to New Haven to-night to attend a benefit supper given for a man named Lahey who was badly injured recently and who it is feared was hurt fatally.

Mr. John Koester, of 160 Calhoun street, a prominent and well known citizen, died last evening, aged eighty-seven years. His wife died only a few months ago. He leaves two sons, Messrs. Barney and Martin Koester, and one daughter, Mrs. John Remmert, of this city. The funeral occurs Tuesday, at 9 a. m., from the St. Mary's Catholic church, of which the deceased was a member.

The question of nominating a meat inspector under the new law is agitating the councils of many Indiana towns. The purpose of this law was to have all stock inspected before being killed for market and defeat outside dealers from coming into the state. The fees of the inspector are made payable by the owners of the animals to be slaughtered, as follows: Mileage, one way, out of the city, 5 cents; for each ram, bull or boar killed, 50 cents; steer, cow or heifer, 30 cents; sheep, calf or lamb, 15 cents; hog, 20 cents. For packing purposes, the fees are fixed for each hog, one to ten, 20 cents; ten to twenty, 5 cents; over fifty, 3 cents.

Stoves for Heating.
Stoves for Cooking.
Stoves for Wood.
Stoves for Coal.
Stoves for Gas.
Stoves for Oil.
Stoves—Ranges.
Stoves—Parlor Cook.
Stoves—Base Burners.
Stoves—Cylinder.
Stoves—Gasoline.
Stoves—Open Grate.
Stoves—Square.
Stoves—Round.
Stoves for $1.00.
Stoves for $5.00.
Stoves for $40.00.

At Baals & Co.,

Greatest house on earth for bargains in Furniture, Stoves, Carpets, etc. For cash or on payments.

57 and 59 East Main Street.

For Sale.

I have forty shares of No. 1 Wayne and Summit City Building and Loan association stock, which I will sell for less than its value. Can take any amount. W. H. Pyke.

NATURAL GAS.

Ladies! Read This.

On October 2, 3 and 4, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday we have our Fall Opening of Hats and Bonnets, the finest in the city. Styles direct from Paris. Come. 82 Calhoun street.

sat&tues Mrs. J. D. Williams.

Gilt Edged Butter and Fresh Eggs at Carles'. 27-2t

GRAND OPENING
at
Mergentheim's Bazaar
of
Millinery, French and Domestic Patterns, Hats and Bonnets,
Wednesday, Thursday & Friday,
October 2, 3 and 4.
To which everybody is cordially invited.
Respectfully,
A. MERGENTHEIM.
Northwest Corner Calhoun and Main streets. 27-2t

Fresh Oysters received daily at 27 2t Coverdale & Archer's.

Concord Grapes and Freestone Peaches.

Sweet Concord Grapes, 40c basket.
Freestone Peaches, 35c basket.
Choice Bananas, 15c dozen.

Fruit House.

Best Tea 50c per pound. At 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

Excursion Rates to Detroit Exposition.

On account of the International Fair and Exposition to be held at Detroit, Mich., Sept. 17th to 27th inst., the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway, will sell excursion tickets on above dates, good to return until Sept. 28th, at one fare for the round trip with fifty cents added for admission to the Fair grounds. 2t 21 28

Leave orders for ice cream and sherbets at the Chicago Bakery.

Concord Grapes 40c per basket. At 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

See Pyke's Closing Out Advertisements.

Excursions to Chicago via the Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Industrial Exposition excursion tickets will be sold to Chicago and return via the Pennsylvania lines at a rate of $4.20 from Fort Wayne on Thursdays, September 19th, 17th, 24th, October 1st, 8th and 15th, good returning until the Monday following date of sale. Rate includes admission to the Exposition. 7-s&in-tf

Nice Yellow Bananas 15c per dozen, At 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

New Fall Millinery.

Special sale and bargains for a few days only.

New shapes in Felt Hats at 60 cents, worth $1.

Fine French Felt Hats at $1.40, worth $2.

Silk Plushes, 35 cents.

Stiff Wings, all colors, 12½ cents.

Birds and Fancy Feathers at 35 cents, worth $2, at Noll & Golden's, 27-2t 14 West Berry street.

Gloves and Mittens cheap, at 27 2t Coverdale & Archer's.

WANTED—A good German girl for second work and to take care of children. Apply at once to 99 East Wayne street. 28-1t

To Grocerymen.

On Monday I will offer for sale my entire outfit of horses, wagons and store fixtures at a great bargain.

W. H. Pyke.

During the past thirty days Fred Krulbaum has added to his line a large number of new patterns and he has now on hand a well assorted stock of all grades of Wall Paper and is now ready to close them out at lower prices than ever heard of before. It will pay you to call for Wall Paper, at No. 90 Barr street.

Genuine Navy Beans at 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

Barcus' Bakery is supplied with the finest cakes of all kinds, Oyster Patties, and Pastry, Home-made Pies, etc. Go to Barcus' for the best.

Wonderful, Yet True.

Miss Dr. Harris removes superfluous hairs, moles and other facial blemishes by electricity. A safe and permanent cure. Office 148 Calhoun St. 9-26m1

Bread, Cakes, Pies and Confectionery delivered on short notice. Telephone, No. 163. Chicago Bakery.

The Room occupied by Pyke's Grocery is for Rent and the Fixtures for Sale. Apply to W. H. Pyke.

Best Flour, $4.25 barrel. 27 2t Coverdale & Archer.

Mrs. A. C. Keel, of 139 Broadway, has just received a full and complete stock of the Latest Styles in Fall Hats and Millinery and she invites the ladies to call and examine them. 28-3t

A fresh lot of Fine French Candies just received at the Chicago Bakery.

THE
PEOPLE'S STORE.

BIG DRIVES
—IN—
DRY GOODS.

One Bale yard-wide
UNBLEACHED MUSLIN,
At 4c. per Yard.

One Case, good quality,
CANTON ❋ FLANNELS!
At 3 1-2c pr Yard.

100 BOXES Fancy Ruchings
At 10c per yard, worth 25c.

EXTRA BARGAINS
—IN—
Linen Towels!
At 10, 12½ and 25c.

A complete New Line of
Chenille Portierss,
Lace Curtains,
Poles and
Brass Trimmigs,
Roller Shades, &c.

All at Our Usual Low Prices.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

To the Ladies.

The cheapest place in the city to buy your Millinery is at Miss J. Carroll's, one square south of the Rich hotel. 25-tf

Rolled Oats, Rolled Avena and Akron Graham Flour at 40 West Berry street. 27-2t

Don't fail to get some of the Bargains at Pyke's Grocery.

Go to Coverdale & Archer's for good Peaches, Grapes, Home Grown, Melons, etc. 27 2t

MEATS DOWN.

Round Steak 9c pound or 4 pounds for 35c.
Chuck Steak 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c.
Beef Roast 8c pound.
Rolling Beef 4c pound.
Pork Chops 8c pound.
Rolling Pork 7c pound.
Pork Sausage 10c pound or 3 pounds for 25c.
Boneless Corned Beef 6c pound.
Sugar Cured Hams 10c pound.
Smoked Shoulders 7c pound.
Bacon 9c pound.
Kettle Rendered Lard 6c pound.
Liver always on hand.
Every purchaser buying $1.00 worth or more is entitled to one street car ticket.

18-1m E. RICH, 22 Harrison street.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR
SPECIAL SALE.
CALICOS
Best 5 and 6c goods at 3c a yard, only
12 yards sold to a person.
Sale to continue Saturday, Monday & Tuesday.
Come early to have a good selection of Patterns.
Do not forget to visit our
CLOAK ✦ DEPARTMENT.
All the newest styles of
Cloaks & Sacques.
Bargains in Underwear, Bargains in Quilts and Blankets.
MERGENTHEIM'S
BAZAAR.

J. G. THIEME & SON,
Clothiers and Tailors.
SUITS AND OVERCOATS!
FOR FALL ARE NOW
READY FOR INSPECTION.
Our stock of Suitings, Overcoat Patterns and Trowserings is more complete than ever.
COR. CLINTON & COLUMBIA.

PYKE'S GROCERY
—IS SELLING OFF—
REGARDLESS OF COST,
TO QUIT BUSINESS.
Must be Sold by October 1st.
THE STORE ROOM FOR RENT.
80 Calhoun Street.

THIEME BROS'.
THE LEADING
TAILORS,
are now prepared to show their new fall goods,
Novelties in Overcoats, Suits and Trousers.
A Line of Our
SPECIAL IMPORTATIONS.
We only can show them.
12 West Berry Street.

"Said - Pasha" promises to be a memorable success.—New York World.

The comic Opera event of the season.—Chronicle, San Francisco.

THE TEMPLE,
MONDAY, SEPT. 30.
Return of the Favorite and Successful Opera,
SAID-PASHA!
Entrancing Music!
Great Music!
Magnificent Costumes!
PRICES.....50c, 75c, and $1.00
SECURE SEATS.

The solo numbers are exquisite, while the choruses are superb.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An ideal comic opera.—St. Louis Republic.